

New Germany, N.S.,
Sept. 20, 1907.

Dear Mother:-

Your post card from Washington and Jamie Lee's from Norfolk were both gladly received. I was rather surprised to hear that you had taken in the capital. You are getting around pretty well in your old days. Maybe if Herbert and I don't get down next summer you will undertake a trip up to see us. But I am glad that you got to see Washington and enjoyed your visit there so well. It is a fine city, one of the most beautiful on the continent, or at least it was so reputed to be before Roosevelt got to riding rough shod over it. How did you like the Library of Congress? It is criticised very severely by some artists as being loud and gawdy in its decorations, but I rather liked it and the cozy quiet effect did not strike me.

But then I am no artist and my experience in such matters is quite limited. I think, however, I have developed a little in the line of Church decorations. I will put my Church against any that we have here in that respect. My New Germany Church is nearing completion. The carpenter work is done, with exception of the hanging of a gate and a swinging door and putting the finishing touches on the pulpit. The painters have got down to steady work now and I am in hopes that they will get done by Saturday a week. The whole effect is going to be fine and will be an eye-opener to people around here. The dedication is set for the fifth Sunday. I am anxious to get it over. It has of late been taking up a great deal of my time and

I have got scarcely anything else done except the sermonising absolutely required. Next Sunday night I will preach the last time in the old hall. I will then turn it over to the tender mercies of the Methodists and Baptists and surrender my rights in it. I got some beautiful carpet for the chancel in Bridgewater last week, also linoleum for the aisles and the Choir platform. I want to have a picture of the inside of the Church made as soon as I get all the furnishings in.

We are going to start our paper The Nova Scotia Lutheran sometime around the first of October. I have been kept very busy this week writing for it and getting up material. It is going to add materially to my work. I'm afraid I will try to send you a copy when it comes out. As I didn't have enough work to do with this and my parish and other things, I have undertaken another job. After resisting for a good while the importunities of a number of the young people here, I finally consented to undertake a class in German and will begin my pedagogical career next week. I preached last Sunday in the Bridgewater parish winding up at Bridgewater Sunday night. It was a rather hard day for me as I had two communions and a trip of 20 miles. I was too tired to go out to Herbert's Sunday night - but was there for dinner both on Saturday and on Monday. Little Harold was very glad to see me. I couldn't get away from him at all while I was there and when Herbert and I drove to Bridgewater we had to take him "with". He talks well and surprises everybody with his fluency. His mother caught him his Sunday school lesson Sunday and he answered it all right. Monday she thought she

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would see how much he remembered and asked "Honold, who made you?" Quick as a flash he replied "uncle Corty." When they ask him whose boy he is, he always says "Corty's boy." Bessie is looking especially well & I don't think I ever saw a woman look healthier on the verge of maternity. I only hope she will have her baby in time for Herbert to come up and preach for me at our Church consecration. In spite of the exceedingly rainy day we had for our Reunion, the Bond Association cleared about \$300⁰⁰. While we should have done better this will be quite a help for the Home. For the last few days we have been having quite cool weather. There was a big white frost this morning and ice in places. I find it rather cold without a fire. It was below 50° in the room early this morning and didn't reach 60 till round about noon. We will soon have to put stoves up at this rate. The rainy season, however, is about over and the probability is that we will have a nice dry fall. I was quite surprised when I received Our Church Record the other evening to learn that Rev. Crouse was going to leave History for Charlottesville, Va. That is quite a move for him and his family. The university town, however, would I imagine be a pleasant place in which to live. I never stopped there but passed through a time or two. When you write again give me an account of your trip. I trust this will find you at home safe and sound again. With best wishes and love, I am

Most sincerely yours,
Carroll H. Little.