

The Evangelical Lutheran Synod

of Nova Scotia.

Office of the President.

Bridgewater N.S.,

Nov. 6, 1912.

Dear Mother:—

Your most welcome letter was received several days ago and was greatly enjoyed. I have been writing so many letters the last couple days in making my annual appeals that I don't feel much like writing to-night, but will have to give you a few lines at any rate. I am enclosing one of my folders that I have recently gotten out because it contains what I regard as a very good picture of myself and is neatly gotten up. The only fault I find with it is the leaving off "The" before "Rev." and the insertion of a comma in one place where none belongs, both of which are due to the obstinate stupidity of the printers. I got a Halifax paper this morning and learned of the overwhelming defeat of the Republicans and Progressives and the landslide for Wilson and Democracy. I am glad that the Democrats are at last coming into their own, and I suppose there is great rejoicing in the South over the victory. Bonnie has been up to-day for the first time. She has been feeling fine all along, but kept in bed on account of the doctor's orders. The little baby is growing fast and continues as good as ever. Bonnie says she is just "perfect," than which there can be no higher praise. Herman and Carolyn

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both think the world of the baby and want to kiss her a half dozen times or more a day. Both of them call her by both names. But we will call her Marion. You are mistaken in thinking we selected the name which the baby happened to fit. We didn't name her till we felt sure of her sex and we didn't calculate on her being anything else. I never have missed it yet in my diagnosis. Mrs. Bernon gave birth also to a daughter yesterday afternoon. They had her named Elsie Louise. You should hear Herman talk now. He can say anything and knows "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star." He makes the gestures too in the cutest kind of way. Bonnie says it is fun to hear Coralus and me talk. The Coralus often puts up quite an argument and stands up for his rights when he is sure of his ground. We are having Indian Summers just now after a sharp cold snap. To-day we got the last of our turnips in. They were not as large as last year but of a nice size. We raised about 625 bushels. Our crows are now all gathered in and our apples too. I will keep 100 or 150 bushels of turnips over till next spring when I can get 50¢ a bushel for them. I think I will put out more of them next year. Coralus

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Thanks you very much for the quarters you sent him and wished you had more Canadian quarters. I am spending it for him for candy on the installment plan so as to make it last longer. He gave Herman enough for him to mess himself up pretty well. Both Carolus and Herman always say "Excuse me please" when they have finished eating. They are quite polite boys. We received a letter from Pearl this week and also one from Skinning to day. In the latter was a picture of Herman Wallace on a postcard where he is apparently on the fly. He is a busier of a boy. Well, I must close. With love to you all, I am

Most Sincerely yours,
C. H. Little.