

New Germany, N.S.,
April 30, 1908.

My Dear Mother:-

Your most welcome and highly interesting letter was received toward the last of last week, and was much enjoyed. I gave it to Bonnie to read the other day and she hasn't returned it yet, so I will have to try to answer it off hand. Herbert solved the 'privot' problem for me when he was up. I thought the word spelled 'privot', but not knowing anything about such a plant or shrub, I didn't know for sure what to make of it. We have been having some fine spring weather lately. We had a heavy rain the other night which brought up the grass in great shape. The weather has turned a lot warmer and the Mayflowers are opening profusely. I no longer find it necessary to keep fire in my room after noon. The roads have dried up beautifully and are fine. Last Sunday I preached at Kenford, North River, and New Germany, and had very good congregations all around. But with a ride of fourteen miles between the morning and afternoon appointments and then seven miles back home, it is one of my hardest days and I was very tired. On Monday I went with Bonnie up to Springfield and while she was teaching I spent the day fishing. It was not a very good day for trout, but I got a lot of suckers and fine ones too. Most people up here don't esteem them and Bonnie said she wouldn't eat one for anything. I gave her the two little trouts I had and took the suckers myself and we had a splendid meal on them for dinner the next day. The tramp though increased my tired feeling and I didn't feel thoroughly

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rested until yesterday. Since then I have been quite busy with my paper and sermon work. I ought to begin collecting both at North River and Stamford, but I have been putting it off and I'm afraid now I will not get more than this class here through before the spring communions or the meeting of Synod; I will have the Synod in the Cosmann Memorial Church here this year. I didn't get down to Herbert's this week but we will probably go about the middle of next week. I haven't seen or heard anything from them quite lately.

I have been giving the Bridgewater matter some consideration, but I hardly see how I can leave here at the present time and I think when I see Mr. Cressy I will tell him to look out for another man. One of our neighbour's "boys", Mr. William Zwicker, was married yesterday morning. He is about my age, and though there are others older, his was the first marriage in the family. The old man, who likes to tell about everything he does, said he gave Willie \$480 to go on. His wife is much in expectations, she and her sister being adopted by their bachelor uncle who is estimated to be worth about \$60,000. She was a woman "from down the river up", as the Dutchmen say. I received a picture post card from Aunt Corrie the other day with a photo of young Smith Williamson on it. He seems to be quite a bouncer of a baby boy. Prommie and I are invited out to a candy pulling to night. I don't know, but I suppose we will go. I will be up to see shortly. I have heard nothing more of the small pox epidemic and unless I get word will attempt Newburn again Sunday. I guess I have about told all the news, so
goodby.

Sincerely yours,
Croswell H. Little.