New Germany, N.S.,
July 29, 1909.

Dear Mother:—

It seems only the other night that I wrote upon, but here it is Thursday night again. The days are quite long now in the good old summer time but when one is busy they pass quite rapidly and are hardly long enough for all he has to do. I imagine you are sweltering in the heat down there now. It is pretty hot here and would be uncomfortably so if it were not for the winds which unceasingly blow. The nights now are almost ideal with the large moon and their refreshing coolness. It seems almost a waste to spend them in sleep. But with the windows up and a nice breeze blowing through it is a fine time for somnalence. The baby enjoys them as well as we do. Sometimes he sleeps all night without waking up and never wakes up more than once and after he is satisfied he goes right off to sleep again. He is a wonderfully good baby and very regular in his habits. Bonnie thinks he is too good but he is growing and getting fat on it. He becomes more interesting every day and smiles quite often these days. We had him out visiting with us last evening. He rides so well, he never opens his mouth when out driving and he is even better away from home than he is at home. To-morrow morning he will be six weeks old. We want to try to get him weighed then and see how much he has grown.

I see from The Lutheran that you have been having a Summer Normal Sunday School with large attendance and some noted speakers at Lenoir College. I notice Dr. Fox was among the latter. I would like to see him again. He must be showing his age considerably by this time. I also noticed