

# Nova Scotia Lutheran

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all the way. He is growing fast and thinks himself quite a man. He is beginning to form sentences now and talks quite plain. Horses and oxen take his eye as quick as anything. He will stand at the window and say "I see the oxen", "I see the boys" or "I see a horse" as the case may be; and every day he picks up some new words. Herman too is as bright and good and pretty as a baby can be, and is growing rapidly. He sleeps five hours at a stretch in the night and unless the weather is too cold he sleeps with the window up. He sleeps alone in his cradle as Corvus did. He is perfectly healthy and surprisingly strong for a lad of his years. Bonnie thinks he is just perfect and I guess she isn't very far out of the way. The weather continues cold. I wouldn't be at all surprised if we don't have another snow by morning. No leaf or anything green has appeared yet, so we have had to just forego gardening for awhile. My tomato plants are coming up, which I planted in a box the other week. I hope to have some ripe this year by fall. I broke my smoking fast at noon or Easter and am again enjoying the pipe of peace. I feel much better when I smoke than when I don't. It seems to be a great aid to digestion. As we have had no rain since the big snow, the roads are getting fairly good now and the frost is pretty well out of the ground in open places. Bonnie began housecleaning to day with the aid of a helper hired for the occasion. Housecleaning in this country is a semi-annual institution which must be endured as a sort of necessary affliction. But I must close. With love and all good wishes, I am most sincerely yours,  
Corroell Little.