

Bridgewater, N.S.,

June 20, 1912

My Dear Mother:-

Your welcome letter was received a few days ago and read with much pleasure. I will try to answer it this afternoon. After a long spell of cold dull and rainy weather we are having now a spell of bright sunshiny days, fairly warm, but by no means hot. It is fine growing weather and the grass and grain and garden stuff are coming along at an accelerated rate. Our girl is still with us. Mr. Emens took her back home Sunday, and her people agreed to let her stay awhile longer. So he brought her back Sunday evening, thus relieving our anxieties for a time at least. Last Sunday I spent at home all day. My horse was gone and, the

weather being more or less threatening,  
 I did not feel like walking down and  
 back, and as Bonnie wanted company  
 I stayed at home. This next Sunday  
 I am to preach in the Mahone Bay  
 parish for Pastor Behrens, who has  
 gone to the States to perform the mar-  
 riage ceremony for one of his sisters.

I haven't been away anywhere  
 this week, but have been making  
 some collections around Bridgewater  
 and have secured about \$15. On the  
 night of the 4th of July I will have  
 an entertainment, given by Miss  
 Lettie Tillotson of Hawaii, at Ma-  
 hone Bay, of which half of the pro-  
 ceeds will go to our Orphans' Home.

Pastor Behrens writes me that by  
 reason of the action of the Canada  
 German Synod on cooperation with  
 us, we can expect about \$400 per year

from Ontario for our Home. This will give us quite a lift. I am writing you on Carulus's tablet. I don't know what he would say if he knew it. I got it for him at his request for a birth day present. I got one like it just before Bonnie went to St. John. He claimed it, but Bonnie took it with her and he never could quite get over it. So he said to his mother when he got back home from down town the other day, "Mother, you won't get this one." Yesterday he was writing on it and I asked him, "Whom are you writing to?" He said, "I am writing to grandmother Little to tell her to come up and see us again." The other day he was with me in the bath room and volunteered some interesting information. He said, "Father, mother

hasn't any penis; she has only a bottom. She just sits down this way," and he proceeded to show me how she did it. He gets off some bright things nearly every day, but I can't remember them all. He plays out of doors nearly all the time and enjoys every moment. Little Herman is also as quick as a flash with his hands and on his feet and says lots of words. He talks a great deal more than Conalus did at his age. He and Conalus have great fun playing ball with the rubber ball I got Conalus for a birth day present. Bonnie's grandmother, I think, intends leaving for Oregon about the first of July, though we haven't heard from her lately. We haven't heard from Mabel either since she reached Paris. I am anxious to get down

town to hear about the Republican convention. I am a Roosevelt man and am very much interested in the outcome of his game fight. At the same time I am sure he would be a harder man to beat than President Taft. And as a Democrat I think it would be the best thing if Taft were nominated. Remember me to the Gilberts and to Mrs. Sturmy when you see them again. But I must close. With love to you all, I am

Most Sincerely yours,  
Carroll N. Little.