

The Evangelical Lutheran Synod

of Nova Scotia.

Office of the President.

Bridgewater, N.S.,
Feb'y 18, 1913.

Dear Mother:-

Your most welcome and interesting letter was received the other day, and read with much pleasure. I laid it away carefully in order that I might have it when I came to answering it to-night; but with two little mischiefs around like Coralia and Norman, it is next to impossible to keep anything safe, and so your letter is non est. But anyway I will write and answer any parts of it that occur to me. As to your missionary topic I suppose I will have to do something to help you out but not to-night. I have been so busy and so distracted in hunting up a girl for a maid, that I have had no time or inclination for anything else. I scoured the country in all directions for a girl from Thursday when our girl left till to-day to-night, I succeeded in getting a girl at Blockhouse to-day and brought her back this evening. She is a Miss Trust and is a good one, only she can not stay longer than a month, when the same trouble will have to be gone over again. But this present supply at least gives me a respite and a chance to look around a little more for permanent help. The woman I was expecting from

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down the river backed out at the last, having been discouraged from coming, I am told, by the Mrs. Wenzel who was here last fall a year ago when we came to the Home. Last Tuesday, a week ago to-day, the mother of the three Zink children that are here, was buried, which makes them full orphans. I only heard of it to-day, and the children do not yet know that their mother is dead. Last Friday the whole family of us went up by train to New Germany and spent the day at Father D^r Long's. The children were as good as they could be, and enjoyed the visit as well as we did. Little Marion they thought was a wonder for being so good and giving so little trouble. When we got home that night Conscience said, "Didn't we have a great time up at grandfather's?" To-day is little Herman's birth-day. He is a two year old to-day. The poor little lad didn't get a thing for a birth day present. I intended to get him something, but owing to going after a girl I didn't get down town to-day at all. The reason I didn't tell you any particulars about Marion's love affair was because I didn't see it and only had it at second hand from her mother. But she says that when we were down at Mahobie Bay Marion took quite a shine to Frederick Berman and that her face and eyes would light up with a smile whenever he came around and that she would visually follow him wherever he

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moved around in the room. The "wash" was mutual too, it is averred. While we have been without help since Friday I had a woman in by the day Friday and Saturday and sent the wash out Monday, so that we have managed to get along. But with the milking of five cows, there is more need of help now than ever. We are selling considerable cream and milk and butter now. We lost a fine large calf the other day. It died suddenly. I think it must be something in the breed as this is the third calf in succession that this cow has lost. All died in the same way. I thought the others might have died from neglect or exposure, but this one had every attention. We are still having cold winter weather with plenty of wind and snow, and good sleigh roads. I will try to send you something on your paper when I write next week, but don't expect much, for I have too many other things on my mind to give it very close attention and besides I hardly know what is wanted. But I will endeavor to do something on it Sunday. With love and best wishes I am

Most sincerely yours

Carroll H. Little.