

# The Evangelical Lutheran Synod

of Nova Scotia.

Office of the President.

Bridgewater, N.S.,  
Aug. 13, 1913.

Dear Mother:-

It is late to start a letter to-night, but I will try to write you a few lines at any rate. Our picnic last week span itself out over two days and while it was not an unqualified success financially, it was not as complete a failure as I anticipated when I wrote you. We had a pretty good crowd on in the afternoon of the first day, the weather having cleared and on the second day we had a small crowd. We cleared in the two days \$52. If we had had a fine day we would have made at least \$75- but it was our luck to strike the only stormy day in a month. We had no rain before that for a long time and have had none since. In fact it didn't rain much that day, but only threatened rain and rained enough to settle the dust. It is very dry here now and awfully dusty. The wells are getting low but we still have enough water for our use. I don't know how it is going though if this keeps up much longer. We got in the last of our marsh hay to-day. We made 5 tons. This makes our entire hay crop one ton better than last year. Our other crops are looking well. The barley is beginning to ripen. We should make about 200 bushels of barley and nearly 200 of oats. We should

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have at least 300 bushels of potatoes and 1000 bushels of turnips. Our garden stuff is also looking well. We have an abundance of beans now and will soon have lots of cucumbers. I was hoeing the cucumbers to night. The vines are quite full of little cucumbers and of blossoms. I discharged one of our girls to-day and both are leaving to-morrow. They were only going to stay till the 27th anyway. The one I discharged became too intimate with her fellow and kept him here till morning. I think I will be able to get one of our old girls back for a month or so in a couple weeks time. In the mean time we will have to pull along as best we may. I think I will attend the General Council meeting at Talca in Sept. if I can get a girl here in the mean time. Last Sunday I preached in the Rose Bay parish. I took Bonnie and Marion with me and we drove back home on Sunday night, getting back about 11 o'clock. Marion was as good as fire in Church. She is as sweet and good natured as she can be. Yesterday I returned the borrowed utensils to Wendzel's Lute. I took Herman up with me as Corvus had his turn when I brought them down. I generally give the boys turn about. Herman drove all the way up and back. He thinks the world of a horse. Corvus can unwhitch his side

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and wind up the traces and the lines as well as anybody. Both of them say they are father's boys and Marion seems to be quite as fond of her father as the boys are. She creeps all around when she gets on the floor now. She has six teeth to date. I will preach in the Rose Bay parish next Sunday yet. As they will have supply during the month of Sept. I will give them a couple Sundays off and try to collect what they owe me. I will be busy anyway preparing for our Tea and Coffee stand at Wentz's Lake on Sept. 4. Dr. P. B. Roth, editor of the Young Lutheran will deliver the address on that occasion. Pastors Bernon and Piper are expected back this week. The Mahone people will call a pastor Sunday, Pastor Bernon having recommended a man who he thinks will come. We are having nice cool weather at present. It was almost cold enough for frost a couple nights this week. But I must close as it is almost 11 o'clock and I must get up early in the morning. With love to you all, I am

Most sincerely yours,  
Corvall H. Little.