

# The Evangelical Lutheran Synod

of Nova Scotia.

Office of the President.

Bridgewater, N.S.,  
Nov. 19, 1913.

Dear Mother:-

As another week has rolled around I will try to write you at least a short letter again to-night. We have been having fine and quite mild weather for the most of the past week. The mildness is quite remarkable for this latitude. The roads, however, are quite muddy but not as bad as is usually the case at this time of year. We had it pretty cold last Sunday. I exchanged with Pastor Novamaker and preached at West and Upper Northfield and at Newburn. I didn't leave home till Sunday morning and I took Coralus with me. He looked fine in his new knitted sweater suit of brown with cap to match. He was very good in Church and listened quite attentively till we reached Newburn. By that time he was tired and sleepy and went to sleep through the service. Newburn is about 25 miles from here. We stayed all night there and came back home on Monday reaching here about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Coralus got after me to buy him a pair of suspenders to hold his trousers up. I told him there was a store in the house at Upper Northfield where we would stop for dinner and if they had any there, I would



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buy him a pair. When we got there he didn't wait for me to go in the house but went in while I was fixing the horse up, and when I came in he said yes, they have them and took me around and showed me a bunch of suspenders of the proper size. I bought him a pair and put them on and I tell you he was "some proud." Marion walks alone some now. She can walk half way across the room without falling and I think she would walk all the time if she had suitable shoes. She still wears the soft bottomed ones and they are inclined to turn over. I am going to get her a pair of shoes to-morrow. In fact I got some to-day, but they were too large for her. Herman has a suit like Corolus's too and looks like a browning in it. He is so fat and has such a big paunch, or "drum-tummy." We have only a small crowd on hand just now. Two of the girls went to Mahone Bay to have some clothes made and one boy went Saturday on a visit to his sisters. This leaves us with only seven at present. The other girl was to have gone away to-day but the man who wanted her failed to come. She was going a month on trial with a view to adoption. The affairs of the Home are not in very good shape. I am behind over \$400 on my own salary and there are several hundred dollars of other debts. I got a bill to-day of \$90.50 for medical attendance during Stevens's



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regime in 1909-10. I knew nothing of this till before  
Dr. Rehfuess donated his services, but when Stevens was  
here he changed him for Dr. Kelly and this is the result of  
his mismanagement. It is quite discouraging. Unless I  
can get old man Hebl to donate at least \$1000 of the in-  
debtedness, I think I will have a Board meeting called  
and advise winding up affairs. I can raise on an average  
\$2200 a year, but this is not nearly sufficient and I don't  
think I can do much better than that. I finished my  
work on the Nova Scotia Lutheran for November this  
week and also finished my paper for the Pastoral Assoc-  
iation which will meet with Pastor Weaver in Lunenburg  
Monday. I still have my sermons to get up for Sunday.  
I will hold communion at Mohone Bay at that time.  
We haven't heard from the last man called for Mohone.  
Pastor Glenn writes that he cannot reconsider his  
decision declining to come to Rose Bay. I imagine now  
they will have to wait till the Seminars close, for a pastor.  
This letter will probably reach you on your birthday  
Nov. 21. I wish I had something to send you for a present,  
but as I have not I can only extend my hearty congrat-  
ulations and wish you many happy returns of the day.  
With love from us all, I am

Most sincerely yours

Corvett Little.