

Bridgewater, N.S.,

December 4, 1913.

Dear Mother:-

Your kind letter of Nov. 29 was received last night. I was sorry indeed to hear of Grandmother Herman's sad plight, but, considering her great age, it is not much to be wondered at & I trust her sufferings may not be prolonged or severe and pray that she may have a peaceful end and a happy issue out of all her afflictions. The poor old soul, it must be quite pathetic to hear her speaking of the persons and things of so long ago as if they were in the living present. May God grant her a happy reunion with her loved ones gone before!

We too had a fine November. It was much nicer than October and was only eved in spots. December has set out as a winter month. On the 1st day in the evening we had a couple inches of snow. This, however, only made a slush and was nearly all melted away by yesterday when it snowed again 2 or 3 inches. It is not enough for sleighs and too much for wagons. But I think (it likely that we will get some more in a day or two. It ought to be good for rabbit hunting. Last week I was out part of a day and shot one rabbit and one porcupine. People eat the latter and say they are good, but they are hard to clean on account of the quills and so I didn't bother with it.

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Tuesday we killed our big pig. She dressed 505 lbs., which was no bad for a pig less than a year and a half old. It will make plenty of swine flesh for us all winter. We have four more pigs, two of which we will kill for sale around Christmas and two we will keep for breeding purposes.

I have never got down to see old man Stebb yet. I expect to go, however, this afternoon as I have the money on hand to pay him his interest. We have at present nine children in the Home, 7 boys and 2 girls. I haven't heard from the Wentzel girl who went away on a month's trial the other week, but presume she is getting along all right and proving satisfactory. I am still preaching every Sunday. I have missed only 2 Sundays, I think, since the last of June. Last Sunday I preached at Block house in the afternoon, which made it quite an easy Sunday for me, as it is only 2 miles from Mohone Bay. Next Sunday I will preach at Chester again. I will go down on Saturday evening on the train and will have a team drive me up from there to the Bay. Canalis says he is going along with me. The N. & W. Ry. Co. have discontinued the issuing of Clerical permits. So after Jan'y 1, we will have to pay full fare. I have applied to the Director General for permits, but I don't know whether they will issue them or not. I could, I suppose, get a pass by publishing schedules in the Nova Scotia Lutheran, but I don't travel enough to bother about it. I received a letter from Bikes' the other day. He says so for he is making expenses, which he considers

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quite good for a novice in the Medical Profession
in Washington. He seems to be quite interested in
his work and has high hopes of being able to pur-
chase an automobile in the course of four or five years.
I must write to him between this and Christmas. I intended
to do so last night but something came in the way that I didn't
get around to it. Marion walks quite a lot now and tries
very hard also to talk. She is the sweetest baby we have
had yet, which is natural seeing she is a girl. I think
we will have the children's pictures taken in time to
send out for Christmas. But I must close for this
time. With love from all, I am

Most Sincerely Yours
Carroll H. Little.