

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 cold 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.