

Bridgewater, N.S.
Jan'y 21, 1914.

Dear Mother:-

As the time for my epitology effort has rolled around again I will see what I can do for you in that line to-night. We had a big snow storm to-day. It began directly after 7 o'clock this morning and kept it up all day till about 8 o'clock to-night. It was accompanied by heavy wind and there is a great fall of snow. Sleigh roads will be all right from this out. Sleighs have been used considerably for the past week or so, but it was pretty scratchy going. I did not risk taking my sleigh last Saturday when I went down the river. The snow was not deep enough to interfere with the wheeling and the roads were reasonably good. Sunday was a fine day, though quite cold and very windy. With the exception of Feltgen Smith, one of the windiest places on earth, where a few men and only two women ventured out, I had large congregations. I drove home from Middle La Hove on Sunday night, the thermometer standing down near zero. Since then the weather has been a little milder. I will only have to go down into the Rose

Bay Parish once more, as Pastor Fetterly has accepted the call extended to him to become their pastor. But this only means that I will have to direct my steps toward Millville, and that parish, I imagine, will be vacant a long time.

I finished my work on the January issue of the Nova Scotia Lutheran this week, but haven't done anything toward my sermons yet for Sunday. We will have our annual Board meeting here on Tuesday and I will have to get out a report for that also. The report will show about \$2,400 raised during the year, but, practically no improvement as far as the indebtedness is concerned over last year. I don't know how this will strike the Board or what view they will take of it, but I have done the best I could under the circumstances and don't care much.

We received to-day a nice long letter from Blanche occasioned by the receipt of the photos of our children. She thinks Coralus is the best looking of the trio. Peter also wrote us a card expressing his thanks for the picture and commenting favourably upon his nephews and niece. The boys have great times out in the snow - Coralus especially enjoys it. He came in the other day and said the wind nearly blew his nose loose. This morning he was picking up papers and things up

the floor and said, "I must hurry up and get these papers and things off the floor before Jesus comes. Jesus wants it nice and warm when He comes." Marion plays peek-a-boo now and says it quite plain. She picks up words quite rapidly now and understands about everything. I told her tonight to bring me my bedroom slippers and garters as a flash she started off for them, crawled under the cot and brought them out and handed them to me. Bonnie said, "You have another one now to wait on you." She brings me my shoes, or anything else that she can reach, if I only say that I want them. We haven't heard anything from the boys up home lately nor have we heard from Minnie since she left last week. I don't know whether I told you or not, but my man Mr. Emers wants to come back here as soon as I will take him back. But I have Mr. Wehnacht till the first of March. If I need a man after that I will probably take him back as he is a good man. At present Mr. Wehnacht is getting out pulp wood which brings $\$3^{50}$ a cord. But it is getting late and I must close. With love to all, I am

Most sincerely yours,
C. H. Little.