

known methods of propaganda, and it is only a question of time when conscription will be on us in full force. The

whole situation is tragic and bodes no good. The war will

as it appears at present be long and bloody; and whichever side

wins, it will make for the spread of Bolshevistic Communism

throughout the world. The outlook, to my mind, is extremely

gloomy. The nations will simply have to reap what they have

sown. Herman and Carolus left yesterday morning early for a

visit to the World's Fair in New York. They expect to put in

a full week down there. In the meantime Arthur is taking Herman's

place at the Brewery Warehouse. This gives him some work to do

and will probably ease his mind a little. He was getting fed

up with lying around and having nothing to do; and I was afraid

that if this went on long enough, he might be prevailed upon

to enlist. It would be a shame for a theological student with

his ability and long training to wind up his career as "canon

fedder". There is another opening for a pastor within our syn

od now, St. John's, Montreal being vacant. This makes two vacan-

cies to be filled shortly. So I think there is a good chance

for Arthur to have a parish before long. We had a meeting of

the Executive Committee of Synod last week, and I talked the

matter over with our President, and he promised to do what he

can for Arthur. We had fresh beans out of our garden a couple

times last week - the second crop. This was because I turned

a deaf ear to Bonnie's pleas to weed out the garden and make

it look "pretty and neat". The grass protected the plants and

kept them moist and they produced again, which all goes to

show, as old Shakespeare so wisely says, that there was "method

in my madness." Well, I have just about reached my limit,

and so will close for this time. With love and all good wish

es, I am

Devotedly yours,

Carroll