

for once in my life have two or three hundred dollars to the good, but this is almost too much to be hoped for. Having food and raiment, I should therewith be content. Anyway for the present I am in better circumstances than I have been in for a long time, which is something cheering to contemplate. Rev. Pfäffer of Denbigh, Ont., who is spending his vacation in Kitchener and Waterloo, was around a couple times this week to play horse shoe with me, and I got all the games but one. This afforded another cheering outlook upon life. In spite of the busy days I had as bursar and lecturer, I read the New Testament through six times in September, which I think sets another record of a achievement for me. Before the year is over, I think, I will have read it on an average of a little better than once a week for the entire year. I think the more one reads it the more he enjoys it; and I believe people ought to read it much more than they do. Arthur has as yet received no call, but is patiently waiting. He works every Saturday at the Brewery Warehouse, where he gets about three dollars a day. This week he worked two days yesterday and to-day. Eileen was out to a dance last night, but she will probably tell you about that. So I will play "nun".

Marion and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Heintz, were over here night before last. The Heintzes are going to move to Brantford early next week. All your great grandchildren are doing fine - that is those up here - and are growing like weeds. Little Carl is with us every day, in fact spends most of his time here. In the rise of prices and regulation on quantities purchased, we realise that war is an expensive and costly thing. I hope that the YUS can stay out of it; but if Roosevelt has his way, as it now seems quite likely that he will, it is extremely doubtful as to whether such will be the case or not. Canada as part of the British Empire could not well do otherwise than go into it. But it is nothing less than "bleed-money" when a country sells destructive