

the vacantest kind of a look on his face. If any body jested against him he would fall over in his chair till they set him up straight. They said all the figures were good except for Captain Robinson who with Sidney McQueen acted as Bales in the Woods. She couldn't keep a straight face, but Sidney kept the same sweet smile all through. They each had an enormous doughnut and when wound up would feed each other. It certainly did look great for two of the biggest men in town. Lila impersonated Little Jack Harner and except when she was exhibited & wound up evidently forgot she was wax works, for she laughed and moved around all she pleased. Sid Lipsey was more amusing than if she had been quiet. I, the deceased Mr. Jarley nearly hit a hole in my socks to keep from laughing and then didn't succeed very well. I was in agony for a while when my nose began to tingle and I couldn't scratch it. The girls were all very pretty and I think every body got their money's worth. They had a dance after the performance and Mrs. Moon gave me another lesson. I believe I could learn if I could keep at it but not likely I will get another chance now till next summer. Rained a little this morning, dark & very soft all day. Raining hard to night when Dick & I got home at half past twelve, and had been raining all evening, so Auntie said.

Friday January 17th

We got rather a late start this morning and did nothing but chores except throw some more off the top of the straw stack. Mr. Peace came in to see Dad about a colt which has some thing on its leg which ought not to be there. Tige resented his visit strongly and bit at him twice, much to his indignation & terror. This afternoon Dad cut wood and we straightened up the fence in front of the hay barn two pannels of which had been down all winter. We were rather surprised this afternoon at Ringworm adding a bull calf to ^{our} stock collection. I strained all night and to-day Barretto's farm is a quagmire. Still very mild. I woke up about half past eleven to night by Tige barking furiously then I heard Dad who was just going to bed go to the door and a stranger's voice ask for permission to hunt sparrows in the barns around the stack. Dad told them they could hunt around the stack but couldn't go in the barns with their lanterns. They told him they weren't out for "na fun" which Dad readily believed but were trying to rid the country of sparrows & rats. Dad supposed they were after some prize as they came all the way from Skibits.

Saturday January 18th

I read most of the morning and part of the afternoon in Dick's B.O.P. but finished the story and am not going to begin another.