

good and warm and dry, we moved them and the ewe into the horse stable where it is very much warmer than the barn and they all three seem to be all right. Jim Waddle was in this morning to see Dad. as his horses have lymphatic gites. Jonas was in at noon with our parcel of seeds from Simcoe's, he said he guessed they wanted him to work for nothing, so I suppose he will not get any commission and as he had to pay express on the seeds I don't know just where the profit comes in, but he was going off canvassing again this afternoon. She says he is through with "Dorsey" for ever now, he had some rumpus with them about his house rent. Dad told him he was going to kill a couple of the biggest pigs ~~the afternoon~~ soon and wanted his valuable assistance, Jonas is a wonderful pig stiver (as he says). A fellow from Simcoe was in here to see him soon after he had gone. Lorne Brown came in after dinner with the sink and fixtures, he said Russ would be down to put it in as soon as we get the dish dug for the drain. To night I went down and got my hair cut and also to the moving pictures show principally to go in with young Schramm who was too young to go alone. Dick got home soon after I did and we sat up till after twelve but I went to bed in a more civilized manner to night. Sunny and cold but cold wind.

Thursday February 26th

As this is Saturday night and I am dead asleep I can't remember the details of Thursday's happenings, we hauled two loads of sawdust from Evans place up on the Radical road

we just took the waggon box full this morning but as there were no very hard spots we took side boards with us this afternoon and hauled twice as big a load. Dad saw Evans about getting some wood and he is going to start digging up the limbs & tops of trees next week and said we could get 10 loads of it for a dollar a cord six ten inches long. The sick ewe seems ever so much better to night she is not lame and picks at the hay a little. Dick went down to the dance to night. I fully intended to go but thought as it was Lent I would go over to Swanburg's instead as they were having a surprise party. I think in honor of Charlie & Lottie coming home from the West. I had a good time and spite of the fact that they played Pedro and I tried to learn the game but couldn't. It was hard in the sun, cold wind.

Friday February 27th

We went up again this morning and got another load of sawdust. We had to go around by town this morning to get some groceries, when we got up there young Stickney from Port Rennie was there ahead of us but had his load nearly on, the pit was pretty well undermined but we got a good load alright and got home about one, the sleighing is just about gone. This afternoon we unloaded the sawdust we filled up all we wanted inside the ice house and Dad threw the rest out side to pack in between the outside and inside walls. When we got through there we started to clean out the horse stall which