

if he could have played his part a little longer but when Tom began to kiss his hands, he could stand no more, so with a burst of laughter he picked up his shirts and fled down stairs. Tom was so mad he never spoke to anyone the rest of the day but got bored on the bottle of gin.

Monday February 16th

Dad. and I went down as soon as we could get ready this morning to get the chicken house down home ready to move and helped us and we got it raised and up on blocks by noon. We knew we were at it, who should come along, here headed and without an overcoat, but Walter, he had come through the house and Aunty Maude had told where we were so that accounted for the absence of hat and overcoat, but we had not the slightest idea that he was within a thousand miles of us, we were quite surprised to see him, but this afternoon we got a letter from Rog. which we should have got on Saturday, saying that Walter was then in Carrie having come down with the body of Mrs. C. father. She got into Toronto Friday night and came up here this morning but had to go right back again to night. She stayed at the hotel to dinner for as he said to walk over here before dinner did not sound so tempting and right after dinner to ad. hooked up Belle and went down and got him was only here an hour or two and then Dad. and I drove him down he had to stop in for a minute or two to see Miss P. Kipps, Cousins Bessie, Clara and

Loll and say good-bye to Aunty Maude, Dick Point at Hubby went to the station to see him off. so he had a very hurried visit, but we were all very glad to see him if it was only for a short time. Eld. Jonas came over to night to get his orders ready to send away, and to get a little corn but I think principally for a visit. Aunty Maude says she feels better to-day but looks very miserable. I only got twelve eggs to-day. It was a beautiful morning but this afternoon the wind got up and it was a rotten afternoon very blizzardy and cold. Quiet and warm to night.

Tuesday February 17th

We just did chores and cut wood this morning, I read for an hour this afternoon and then Dad. and I drove down town and Dad. saw Johnny Walker about bringing over the hen house, he said he thought he could load it on the sleigh and bring it over tomorrow afternoon. we went down to see if we could get it any more ready but thought we could not do much more to it alone. A couple of the little Repsai girls came in with Frank after school and young Roy Benkister appeared from somewhere soon after Frank got home and they went sleigh riding back in the gully and Roy borrowed a book to take home with him. To night I blew a little on my horn for the first time since election night. It was a very blizzardy blustery morning, but turned out a nice bright afternoon, snowed quite a little bit. and there wasn't enough wind to turn the windmill.