

Sunday January 16<sup>th</sup>

We were out walking around this morning and didn't have time to do much over at the farm. Mary and I went to Sunday school and church and Mrs. Johnson invited us to the society year dinner. He had to cook it up for us and he is so it was about this o'clock before we got there so didn't go to Victoria this afternoon as they have closed the church and every thing else all up there on account of the smallpox. We came home about four o'clock stopping in for a few minutes at Aunt's where Ena's friend was. I went right on over to the farm and did chores. Cloudy and cold night.

Monday January 17<sup>th</sup>

Last night was the coldest night we have had yet. The thermometer registered 10° above zero but the night west wind made it feel much colder. We spent most of the forenoon of the we did chores in hauling out 4000 loads of straw manure to cover the turnips put a little more. We had to get over some hay for the cows as it was too cold to look corn, Karl, Coleman and Gus were over to look at the bulls but as they only offered me \$10.00 for Oliver I thought I would keep him awhile on the chance of selling him for a bull. Frank let the sheep out this morning. They have

been out nearly every day and as there is no snow they go way out in the fields north of the orchard and pick around all day. The two geese go with them and stay with them most of the time and come back with them at night. Frank saw one of the geese this other day go up to a sheep that was lying down and pick it on the nose till it got up and then squat down on the warm spot where the sheep had been. This afternoon we didn't do anything but chores at least I didn't. Dad drove out to see how Harvey's hand was. He is in bad shape with the pleurisy. Ena went down to get a crown put on her tooth and Frank went to meet Sid. He took Tim's skates and brought him across the pond. I spent about an hour or so reading the paper. There is war now in the U. S. A. Camp. Drury is proving too broad minded a man to suit old J. J. Morrison. Drury realizes that a class organization can't expect and shouldn't try to be the whole Government and is in favor of letting outsiders stand on the U. S. A. political platform which Morrison resents bitterly. To-night Mary and I took Aunt Alice to the picture show to see "Every woman" a sort of allegory which was very good and cleverly worked out. After the show I went up to hand practice for awhile and called for Mary at Aunt's. Cold all day. Windy