

dinner here and then caught all the Danish Leghorn pullets and put them in one of the crates Frank brought over the other day from Martin's. When we stopped in home Dad thought it was too late to go down after coke for him as we had intended so we took the chickens over to Martin's and then went down to Big Lango after some feed for me. We were a' long time at both places as we had to take the chickens over to the barn and weigh them and then hunt Chris up to find out what to do with them. They weighed nearly two pounds apiece which was more than I expected after the treat ment they have had the last few weeks. By the time we had waited for Billy Lango to mix up chicken feed for Fred Rull and then mix some for me and lay up bran it was getting late and as we had to in look at the farm and I had to hook up to the cutter and load my stuff in, it was after dark when I got home. Mary said the cake fire went out twice during the after noon so she is not jubilant.

Tues day December 29th

I spent most of the fore noon fixing things out in the cow stable to make it a little warmer now that the hay in front of them has got so low there is nothing to keep the draught from the north side of the barn from them so I cut the

hay through to the ground and built a temporary partition in front of them and covered the top with loose boards and hay. It not only makes it warmer but gives me a good wide feed alley. It took me till noon as we were late getting started so by the time I swept out the school house after dinner it was nearly three when I got up to the Shands to help audit the school books and it was six o'clock and pitch dark when we finished. I got my fifty dollar cheque as usual. I had had fond hopes of being able to tell Harvey Shand that I did not need the caretaker job after this term and ask him to hunt up a new janitor but as things have turned out I didn't and merely asked him for a new broom. I shouldn't wonder if I would be very glad of the job for many years to come. Ina was here all day but left before I got home for which I was not sorry as it saved me hawking up. Not so cold.

Wednesday December 30th

I drove down town this morning to deposit my cheque and I wanted to get some stuff from Frank and have them chopped. I came across Bert & Dick M'Pherson on Prospect Hill going down town with a hand sleigh and Bert hooked the sleigh behind the cutter and Dick rode down town on it. We gave him a merry ride and