

Up at 11 a.m. and we arranged to
start a new Cradle Roll. Went
out and shovelled snow for
an hour. Wrote to Dorothy and
Clare. Practised $3/4$ of an hour.
Duncan came up in the evening
and we played seven-ups. Was
11 p.m. when he went home. He
owed me 30' sticks of lumber - Charles
was reduced to 5 and I, having
78, had increased my capital
more than threefold. Rained in night.
1st rain since November.

March 12th

Friday. Rather a jubilation in the bath-
room this morning as it rained
in night and tank half full. Had
a real bath and a shampoo.
Was busy until 10' clock with office
work. Wrote to Nell and a
birthday letter to Dorothy who will
be 21 years old on Sunday. I sent
her \$10 and her dad sent her \$15.
Raining at least. Showery day. Roads
are impassable. At Mr. Peter Kincaid's
funeral, which is 5-day. The sleigh