

went through here to night armed with shot-  
guns. They have spent what I suppose they  
call an ideal holiday unless it would have  
come nearer perfection if they had had more  
than the two rabbits which bulged the back of Henry's  
coat to show for their tramp. Cloudy and rain

Tuesday November 8<sup>th</sup>

Dad took the big team and started to plough in the  
corner field this morning and I hooked the little  
team to the waggon and took Mr. Clarke's barrels down  
to old Mauncie and he promised to ship them to-  
morrow. I left some oats at the mill for Chap on  
my way down and went back that way to get them  
but had to wait a long time for them. When I  
got home I went out and got three shocks of corn  
(all I could pile on ~~the~~ waggon) and hauled them  
into the barn. It turned out a very rough afternoon  
and Dad and I just did chores. I had intended getting  
in the rest of the mumps but it started in to snow  
about noon and the afternoon developed into a  
heavy snowfall and to-night the ground is  
covered several inches deep with it still storming.

Mary went down with the Church money soon  
after dinner and stayed at Aunt's for tea going  
to the girls' anniversary to-night. I walked down  
after tea and as it was such a stormy night  
we both stayed at Aunt's all night. Old House  
looks to-night like old Mrs. Newrich with a new  
set of jewels as she is gorgeously illuminated  
with the Hydro Electric which was turned on  
this afternoon. It is hard to judge just how  
grand they are to-night as the snow makes the  
night quite bright anyway, but it is like being  
in a lighted room in the immediate vicinity of the  
lights. They are placed high upon the poles and  
make the few gas lamps which we were once so  
proud of and which are now nearly all out of  
commission look like puny candles, in comparison.  
That the latter are still lighted is a great source  
of grief to Aunty Alice who considers it a shameful  
waste of gas when it is so scarce. Dad found  
the black & white keeper out back of the barn with a calf this morning.

Wednesday November 9<sup>th</sup>

We are having an early taste of real winter  
weather, but are hoping that it is only the snow