

wash pipe. Fred Miesner and Jim Birdsell were in for
while to see about shovelling the snow on the road
along by Fred's place and Lindsay's hill, so I told Jim
to look after it and keep it open. It was nearly noon
before I got at the chickens and I had to quit early this
afternoon to go over horse and get my box to ship them
in. I took one down to Auntie Alice as she had spoken
for one and found Frank down there trimming up the old
horse chestnut tree which he & Dad. had felled this
morning. I hate to see it go but it was getting to be
too much shade for the garden and the nuts were
a nuisance. When I got home Mary & Ina were having
their tea so I had dinner with them and drove Ina home
I did the milking after I came home. Mary and I picked
chickens to night till we were so tired we hated each other.

Wednesday February 4th

I got up at five this morning and went at the chickens
again and got them pretty well gone over before breakfast.
Then we had to wash their feet and heads, weigh
them and pack them. I was disappointed in the
weights as there were only half a dozen went over five
pounds. We packed them by themselves in a butter box

and put twelve that weight between four & five pounds
in the regular box. I am hoping to get 25 and 28 cts
for them as that is the price quoted in the paper. They
were all nice and plump but were too small. Auntie
Alice invited us down there for dinner so we tried to
get around early but it was twelve o'clock before we
could get started. I couldn't take the chickens with us
so after dinner I got some feed at Billy Langs and
took it home and brought the chickens back I was
held up on the side road, as Billy Watson & Sid Mc Bride
were hauling wood and both loads up at. The tracks
in cutting away and in about two feet high. I helped
Sid load up as much as he wanted to take. Billy had
just got loaded up when I came along, so by the
time I got back to town with the chickens it was too
late for them to go out to night. Auntie Alice seemed to
be about all in to day, worried and tired out. Lida was very
sick, she caught the grip in some way and of course it
goes very hard with her. She has been in bed now for
over a month and seems to be going down hill, so no
wonder Auntie Alice is discouraged about her. It looks hard.
Dick wrote Dad. that his has leaving for home right away and
doesn't have to report in Vancouver till March 1st. Getting this year's
fish days now. Very mild and a beautiful day.