

of conservation. Mary cleaned the brooder house to day
while I washed the dishes. I didn't do much else but chore.
Miss Newell was buried to day at St. John's.

Sunday February 27th

The storm abated during the night and this has been a
nice day and not cold. We did the usual chores this fore-
noon and it seems to take me about half a day to get every-
thing done up right. This afternoon we all drove downtown.
I went to the top of the Winding Hill first to reconnoitre and
ascertain which vehicle would be the best to take and decided
in favour of the cutter. The sleighing wasn't had at all. We
went first to the farm as I wanted to tell Dad that I had heard
from Tom. But he saying he would it all's well he would with
his stuff to-morrow so that we couldn't go to Nanticoke to
look at a mare that Warkie Bonfield has for sale. No one
was home at the farm so we drove down to Aunt's and
found Dad & Enoch down there. Dad said he couldn't go with
me to-morrow any way and he would like to go out to
Jim Weddell's before going to Nanticoke to see what Jim had for
sale. We were down there about an hour and while
we were there Dad took Gwen and drove Aunt's &
Dorron up to the Marys to see the Breeds. The chickens
don't seem to be laying off at such a great rate the last few days.

Monday February 28th

I did up the chores as early as possible this morning and
went over to the other place to get the house opened up. I was
over there till noon and got the old plaster cleaned out and
then stayed till about noon and trimmed some of the brush
out of the grape vine. I drove down town this afternoon
and got some coal oil and a few other supplies but
didn't stay long as I wanted to get down to the lodge room
in good time to-night. I saw Dad down town and he has
bought Sid M. Bird's grey horse and he & Sid had just been
down to the Canning factory to weigh him. Much to Dad's surprise
and mine when he told me he weighed 1304 lbs. I would
have had my chores done in plenty of time but about five o'clock
I thought I would slip over and see if Tom had come &
just as I got over there his truck load of furniture pulled in
the lane. Mr. Mrs. Butler & the dog all came along prepared to
stay. I helped them unload and tried to persuade them to come
over home for the night as I didn't think they could get that
house warm enough to sleep in but they were hound
to stay. It made me pretty late and consequently I was
late for lodge but in time to see Frank and Hagen
the school teachers get what was coming to them at the hands
or horns of the Masonic goat. Bright & sunny, cold with breeze.