

no lambs came last night for it was bitterly cold. We foaled with the ewe which had her lambs quite a lot this morning and shut her up in the stable this afternoon away from the other. Dad. went over to see if Birely had ever had such a case to deal with as he used to be a sheppherd in the old country but he didn't get much information. Hunt was here for a little while this afternoon. Joe and Big George Hamaker had come back to the gully on the trail of a skunk which Bill Jones saw tracks of, but they found Wilson McPherson and some Matthew's had got ahead of them and were digging it out at in Robert John's gully. George joined them but Hunt said they were all covered with mud so he didn't care for the job and came home via this place. He says Lucy's gully is full of men and teams hauling sand but I guess they finished to night. This afternoon Dad. and I unloaded the load of coal we got and hauled up a load of rails which Frank unloaded when he got home. Sam. Law was in this morning and Dad. paid him for the threshing and beef. To-night Dad. and Enah went down to the Library concert leaving Sidders in our care. (Yankee & mine) but Dad. says he will not enjoy himself at all for fretting. I also have to keep water on the sheep for although it is not so cold as last night it would be too much for little lambs. It has been freezing hard all day in the shed but it was very sunny and thawed a lot in the sun. I think it is gradually getting milder.

Wednesday February 25th

I slept with my clothes on again last night and got up about

four to look at the sheep, there were no lambs but I noticed one of the ewes was not well. She has been sick all day and has not eaten anything but snow, we offered her water and she drank a lot which made Dad think she was feverish. She was also quite badly faunlered, and is evidently suffering from indigestion. Tonight Frank and Dad. tried to dose her with salts but couldn't get much down her. Dad. is afraid she won't pull through, it certainly looks doubtful. We don't know what caused it unless she has eaten some of the old chaff that came out of the clover mill and which is mixed up with the hay on the barn floor. Dad. thinks she may have got an over feed of corn as he found them the other day out by the corn crib where Frank's pig had rooted a slot loose and had got out a pile of corn out on the ground. The ewe that lost her lambs and which we had shut up in the stable, we found to be all right this morning so after trimming her up a little Dad. let her out with the rest in the shed, while we were there we heard a racket in the barn and on entering found the split eared ewe, the one which was due to lamb to day engaged in a desperate fight with Frank's pig, down in the corner was a new lamb just arrived and unhurst thanks to the courage of its mother as the pig would have made short work of it, if she had allowed it. I had the satisfaction of blinding that pig a swift one and sent it sprawling out of there. I hadn't her there very long when another lamb came bigger than the first one. It wasn't very cold in the barn but we had to take the little fellows in the house by turns and warm them Enah and Sidders looked after them, the latter was greatly interested in them. When they both got