

before I came home, just about one hour morning  
there was quite a little snow on the ground and  
cold than of. I went over to the farm and he got to the  
morning Chores and then he said he was  
nothing much to be done out side of the house. He was  
come back home, which I did not expect. He was  
not going over to do his Chores in night. Det. walked  
over with me and went on down to Dent's with  
some milk. I stayed in and finished up Mr. Johnson's  
scroll and read a letter. This afternoon Frank  
and Det. went by with Billy's horse and sleigh  
and Harry with him and they had come along  
with George. They said they had no trouble with  
them at all although Billy's horse had come from  
them when his tongue hit him turning in the lane.  
They had to let him run up the lane and turned  
the cart and turned around. George was very  
tame too much so in reality. I had some luck and  
baited. I went out before six and should be snowed.

Saturday February 2<sup>nd</sup>

This had been a beautiful day. The mercury went  
down to about 10° above zero during the night but  
it was bright sunny and no wind all day.  
This morning we heated the colts up again and

drove Billy out to the barn. George and I took down  
town. It was nearly noon when we started for town  
so I took care with me and jumped off here and stayed  
at the dinner. In the afternoon Det. took me out  
above out to the hands and I took out a bush of corn  
in the hay. came over to night. Mary went down  
town this morning and hopped, swept scrubbed & darned.

Sunday February 13<sup>th</sup>

Mary and I went down to Sunday school and church.  
and for some were early for Sunday school. This was  
the tenth anniversary of Mr. Johnson's coming here so he told  
us and he announced his acceptance of the parish of Park  
Hill but did not know exactly when he would move. He  
also reviewed the work of his Church in the past ten  
years and tried to make out as far as jobs and figures  
were concerned that the progress had been very satisfactory.  
We didn't stay at Dent's & dinner as we had intended as  
the boys wanted me to go for a tramp with them. This after-  
noon and to come home to change my clothes. We went  
way up Black Creek back of Bill's place some where  
the definite object of our trip was to get a snipe of Oliver's  
which he & Wilson left sticking in a tree up there  
yesterday. Frank went with us. Geith & Doll Lemmon's were  
over at the farm practicing Pin a fore this afternoon. I was  
here to night and we went to bed early. Another beautiful day.