

going down during the noon hour as I started to groom  
the wagon. I got one wheel done when Dad & Frank  
came home, so we put the team in and Frank got dinner  
for the three of us. He had to go down to Pickford's to cut  
wood this afternoon. Just as I left for town it began  
to snow and the wind got up from the west. Dad  
lent me his machine and I was glad of it before I  
got home. I got my coat and by the time I started home  
it was snowing hard and a horrible day. The snow  
was very wet and I got soaked. It was four o'clock  
before I got home and I put the team in and left my  
load in the wagon, and did chores up early. Art Humberg  
stopped me on my way down this morning and asked  
me if I had heard Mrs. Tom Stone was dead. I said  
I knew she wasn't as no one had been after her. but  
it seems the report got around town by some one listening  
in on the telephone and hearing crookedly the name of  
Mrs. Tom Schram. The report that Bill Lang is dead  
surprised although he is in a very critical condition.

Excitement over the family fortune is on the increase. Dad  
had another letter from the firm of lawyers Arnold &  
Henry White. They had not received his second one  
when they wrote. They said they had communicated

with the vicars of every parish in Tipperary in order  
to get birth certificates of Pa and his brothers & sisters but  
so far none of them had been able to help them. One  
suggested that the records might be in Dublin but if so  
they were probably destroyed when the Four Courts was  
destroyed by the rebels. They asked if Dad was sure that  
his father was born at the home of his mother's aunt Lady  
Dunboyne as they cannot reconcile it with the pedigree.  
so Dad, Aunty & Aunty Alice copied out every thing they  
could find bearing on the subject and sent it to them.  
It may be impossible to find birth certificates or  
records of Pa's family unless Aunt Ella has them  
in the old Family Bible. I met a man just as I was  
leaving the farm at noon inquiring about Dad's soul  
cost. I think it was Charlie Reid. I directed him to Dad.  
but do not know the end of his visit.

Saturday March 14<sup>th</sup>

This has been a miserable day. It rained most of  
the fore noon which on top of yesterday's snow made  
things very sloppy. Later in the afternoon it got colder  
and snowed more. I had intended sitting eggs down  
and getting groceries but when it turned out each