

of us to go over and help Billy Mills put straw over Jack's straw berries, so I went. Billy wasn't through with his chores when I got there as he has a lot of pigs to feed. We gathered up the straw from around the stack and as it was frozen it was slow pitching and we only got two loads out before dinner. By that time the grass was getting to soft to work on, so I didn't go back this afternoon. Frank and Dad. took the oil cask down to the mill and weighed it and this afternoon Frank went up to Sincere to report to Johnson, his steward ship was evidently satisfactory as Johnson gave him 30 cents an hour for unloading the car. He drew about \$7.00 and gave me \$1.20 for my afternoon work. Dad and I didn't do much but Chares this afternoon and I cleaned and scrubbed up my sewing Jackson burner. In night I went down town and got my hair cut and took my drawings down to Aunty and she picked out some to send to the Correspondence School. No more lamb have come and the ones we have are doing well. Two are still in the house. West wind but not cold.

Sunday March 19th

Frank and I went down to Sunday school this

morning as we were up in plenty of time. I didn't take my clothes off all night but got up at two and fed the lambs in the house and looked at the ones in the barn. I could hardly hold my head up in Sunday school and did sleep most of the time in church. Dad. drove Cuck down to church but didn't stay himself and she walked home. I went back down town right after dinner and Marj. and I went up to Miss M. Donald's and took her a school Act manual which she is studying. We then went up to Miss Martin's but she wasn't home so we walked down to the dam with Mr. & Mrs. Bagley whom we overtook. Out our way back from there we went into Miss M. Juen's for a few minutes where we found Miss Martin. I stayed down at Aunty's for tea. Win. was there too. and went to church with them to night. After church Marj. and I started out for a walk but met Mrs. Moon who had some church money to give Marj. and so we went in there for awhile. Then on our way home we met Soid. Davis, who had spent the day in Sincere and was rather excited at having some fellow, whom she didn't know offer to carry her club bag for her, so we walked up to Mrs. Richardson's with her where she is staying. It has been a beautiful sunny mild Spring day with a soft west wind. The spring birds are thick