

Thursday February 20th

Dad and Frank hauled over another load of straw to the horse stable this morning and I helped them move it away. I didn't do much though as the adhesive tape on my back and ribs make the skin irritable and rather sore when I wash. Aunty Alice came over for a little while after dinner but didn't stay long. Enoch & I drove down town as Enoch had to go to the dentist and Dad and Frank went back and cut a little bass wood along John Wess's line. I read all the after-noon. The two books which should have come before with the ones we ordered for the J. F. I. O. came to-day. "Feeds & Feeding" and "The Road to Dumbiedykes". In night Dad & Enoch after leaving Trip in care of the Sandman went down to call on the Pickfords and didn't get home till about mid night. Frank and I read till we got sleepy and then went to bed. This day

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Didn't do much but chores this fore noon & didn't do many of them. Dad sold the buggy and Frank went down town and borrowed Aunty Alice's fur coat to go to Walsh this after-noon. He and I left here about half past twelve to

go to a sale which we saw advertised down town and at which there was to be a pure-bred Short Horn heifer sold. The place was about half a mile east of Walsh Methodist Church and on the fifth concession of Charlottesville. We found the place without much trouble inquiring once at the half-way house and arrived just before the sale commenced about half past two. We found the cow we had come to see but found she was some of Charlie Dunkin's stock which he had neglected to keep registered so that she was ineligible. She was a very nice smooth and deep three-year-old but was rather small and didn't show signs of being much of a milker so we decided that unless we could buy her for less than \$50.00 we would leave her and as Bill Pickler bid \$57.00 on her we left her. The rest of the stock was very ordinary looking and so were the crowd, natives of the blow-sand all, and as we weren't enjoying our selves particularly we left as soon as the cattle were sold and were home by about five. The roads weren't bad for the most part but we were soaked as it snowed steadily all the time and was very soft. It was an old-fashioned snow-storm, great big flakes coming straight down. I went down town to night. It is still very soft.