

While Frank was waiting for Enah he took Mary and me for a sleigh ride. We started up the Radical road and were just passing Symington when Woodger & Bill Lytcher came out & piled in the sleigh. Belle saw them get in so yelled at us to wait and she & Bill Barron joined the party so we went up as far as George Eagles in the teeth of a raging snow storm but we kept warm by laughing at Woodger's crazy actions, his & at being off twice and when he was getting back into the sleigh after rescuing it he turned a somersault into the box. The second time he lost it Frank kept right on driving when Woodger got out and made him run about 10 rods to catch us. When we got back to town Frank went around and got Enah and I went down to Aunty Alice to tea, she and I went to church to night and after church Mary and I went up to see Miss Martin but she wasn't home so we come back to Uncle Hughes. I stayed all night with Aunty Alice. Very stormy but much milder 20 below.

Monday February 4th

Aunty Alice got me up about half past six this morning and got my breakfast. I went up & back on my way home

to see if Neil was going to ship hogs as we were afraid yesterday's storm might have locked the train, but as both trains went out this morning, Nec. said they were ship. So I come home and we weighed our two hogs and put me in each crate, one weighed 217 and the other 232 lbs according to our weight but all Class Deal could make it was 495; they gave us 17 $\frac{1}{4}$ cts which brought the check up to \$75.04 which wasn't so bad for two pigs. Neil wasn't around himself and we had to leave the poor pigs in the open yard where it was perishingly cold and I don't know how long they would have to stay there as the by told us Dave Turner's train didn't get any further out than the cheese factory this morning and there has been no mail in to day. The drifts are so high now in places along the track as there has been no thaw for over a month that the least little blizzards blocks things up. When we got home we weighed the poor ram lambs and the old ram, he only weighed about 140 lbs and the biggest of the lambs weighed 117 lbs. Dad went down town this afternoon and had tea with Aunty Alice and to night went up town to meet Stringer and got the gas lease fixed up. It has been very cold this afternoon.