

Saturday January 4<sup>th</sup>

Charlie Martin was over for an hours visit this morning and told Dad as he was leaving that he had a lame horse down there which he wanted Dad to look at. He said his mother fell off the back steps before Christ mas and nearly broke her leg. He also told us his sister Mrs. Maylaughlin had a baby girl about two days after Enah's boy came. Dad thought they ought to trade as Mrs. Maylaughlin was all prepared for a boy named and it was the other way round with Enah. This afternoon we did chores and Dad went down to see Enah. I went over as far as Martins with him and saw the chickens which were all washed, fanned, powdered, and the dark feathers pulled out of them and ready to start on the fire train for the Boston show. We also saw Charlie's horse which has an awfully sore-looking leg on it. Got wood and practiced on my horn when I got home. Lila came over soon after I got back with her steam engine. Dad has to go down again to night to sit with Enah. She is blue because the boy exercises his lungs now & then. Froze last night. Cold raw wind all day but sunny & thawing.

Sunday January 5<sup>th</sup>

Frank, Dick & Lila went down to Sunday school and

Aunt and I went down to church and were a little late. We went into Mrs. Lawson's to see how Enah was on our way down and Aunt Maud was with her which surprised us very much but she said she didn't think it would hurt her a bit. Mrs. Roy Silvesthorne was there in a very low condition, her little baby which was born last night, died and she didn't know it yet when we were there. Dick and I went down and had a good skate this afternoon though the ice was rather rocky. Dad went down and got Faulkner to bring Enah & the boy home in the covered in bus and it didn't hurt either one in the least. Al drove at a snail's pace. He was telling Dad his opinion of Ugo. He spoke in the grievous monotone which he assumes for such occasions and said "I told Ugo, when we elected you reeve you promised to build good roads. You haven't done fifteen cents worth of road work but spent all the money in sticking up that coop by me. Now what you had better do is to put the man in you built it for <sup>which is a ripoff</sup> then you & Bill Graham look your shoes in with him take a stick of dynamite and blow you all to hell to save funeral expenses!" "yes" said Al. I told him that two weeks ago and he hasn't spoken to me since." Beautiful day. Froze hard last night, but thawed all day. Coldest & looks stormy to-night