

Friday January 30th

Spent the forenoon doing chores and got in a two or three days' supply of corn stalks. Mary let Harry B out for a while this morning just at recess so I took him over to where the boys & girls were sleigh riding down the little hill facing the school house. Stanton, Muriel and Clara and Helen Brown each gave him a ride down with them and he thought it was great sport although he would not say a word over trees. I went over to the farm this afternoon to help them with the ice. Frank hauled five loads and was down after his sixth when I left, and Alan Law brought a big load on his wide box that was half as big again as Frank's so that another half load to morrow will finish the ice in good but thin. What Frank hauled to-day was second cutting and he could put 19 cakes in the waggon box. I walked home about five feet a side from the Winding Hill. Carl Lemmon picked me up at the gate going over and drove me right to Dad's corner. Made a milder to-day but new wind & bluster. Breakfast here Dover 10:3 the other night in Brantford is Dover is out at the morning. Pickford is alone now as Bob left for other day and went to Detroit. Supper has a new man.

Saturday January 31st

I did up all the Chores this morning, Harry B came out and played for an hour or more with a gray squirrel skin that the cats had. I heard him laughing and chuckling to himself in the shed and discovered he had this skin by the tail and was coaxing the kittens to grab at it and one of them was rolling on it which amused immensely. I was just getting ready to walk over home this afternoon to get Queen & the cutter when the Lampkins came in to invite us over there for dinner to morrow. They were going to town but were pretty well loaded down so as our lane was badly drifted I walked down to the road where I got on Will Cruce's sleigh. He let me off at the Winding Hill as he was going after gravel and the Lampkins picked me up at top of the hill. I rode with them to Dad's corner. It turned out a very rough afternoon and the snow was drifting so badly in the cuts between Dad's Pickford's that we couldn't see and there was a bad drift at the top of the hill and the road from there in was very heavy. I got Queen & drove on down town and took some cream & eggs to Aunt Alice and went on up town and got some meat. It seemed like a beautiful