

I cut up rails most of the morning but did not cut many. Dick and Frank cracked hickory nuts and I ate all I could get of them. Aunty, Dick and Frank went down to the green house this afternoon as Frank had never seen in them I fluoled around. Dad fixed a window in the chicken house so they could see to get to roost. I started to read "The White Plumes of Navarre" to night. Bath to night sure.

Sunday <sup>the</sup> November 3<sup>rd</sup>

It was very cold all day to-day. Aunty and we boys went down to Sunday school as usual, and Dad and Enah came down to church. The Bishop was there and they had confirmation. It was a very long service. Aunty stayed down to Hubby's but the rest of us came home. I read most of the afternoon and evening too. We had dinner about three o'clock and supper about seven.

It is freezing very hard to night. Dad coaxed the sheep into the old chicken house for shelter this afternoon. We could not get them in before.

Monday December 4<sup>th</sup>

It froze hard last night but has been milder to-day. It froze in the horse stable for the first time. Dad went down town this morning for stove pipe and a few other things. I saw wood most of the morning and did chores. This afternoon we put up the box stove in the dining room. We also battened up the cracks in the cow-stables which made things much more comfortable in that quarter. Sam

Law moved his shaver mill down to Post. Patrick's night. so Dad expects an invite. Allan came in to night after his box which he left here when he thrashed here. Dad is thinking of getting a horse that Harry Ausley told him about that Mr. Kiple of Woodstock has and wants to put in good hands as it is an old but good driver.

Tuesday <sup>the</sup> November 5<sup>th</sup>

It was quite mild to-day and a lovely sunny day. Dad and I went out with the sack this morning and got three of the rails