

Saturday November 24th

It froze very hard last night and has not thawed at all to-day. The wind was from the north all day and it has been cold enough for mid-winter although sunny. I sat around the house most of the day although my knee was very much better. Dad and Frank spent the day getting wood and doing chores. Alfred was in this afternoon for quite awhile and paid Dad the balance on the seed wheat. Frank went down town to night.

Sunday November 25th

Enah, Dad, Sid, and I walked to church this morning but found a notice on the door saying there would be no service owing to the lack of gas, so I went to the Catholic Church and the others went to the Presbyterian. I came home to dinner and Frank and I had it alone as the rest stayed down at Aunt's. I went back down town right after dinner and spent the afternoon with Murj; had tea at Aunt's and went up to Miss Martin's with Mary. After tea but found she had gone to a service they held in the Sunday school with Cousin Willie presiding as Mr. Johnson is in Stratford. Aunt Ida went to service to-night and said Cousin Willie gave a very nice address. I went down there early and stayed all night. Froze hard again last night.

Monday November 26th

I spent most of the day killing and fixing up my 100 Cote fattened cockrels. I am afraid they will not bring much as I have had very little milk for them and have not looked after them as I should have. It is still frozen up tight so Dad and Frank have been doing chores all day and this afternoon they put the mangel's down cellar. They have been in the drive house but were not frozen. Enah was over at the Lumberberg's this afternoon and said there was quite a crowd skating on the pond. Tom was in this morning and said John Watts' little shack burned down last night and people were blaming him for it as old Jim. McQueen was going to move into it to-day. It has been sunny but frosty to-day.

Tuesday November 27th

Frank and I went down with my chickens this morning which I shipped to Waller's and got the cellar windows which has been at Mr. Jones' all following to our joyfulness. When we got home we went over to Lupp's and got our heifer getting back at noon had a bad cold anyway and the morning's operations knocked me out. I huddled over the stove all afternoon, didn't want any tea and went to bed about seven o'clock. Dad went down to-night and got home from Clayton Anshy ^{old Nellie & the heifer} to do as he liked with