

Wednesday November 16th

It rained all night I think and a good part of the forenoon but has been quite mild all day. We had a late breakfast so decided we wouldn't have much of a noon meal. I went down in the gully about eleven when it had stopped raining to see if the sheep were all right and from there took a walk up through Willie Shand's woods and finally embarked on a geographic expedition that I have wanted to make ever since we have lived out here. namely that of exploring the upper reaches of the creek that flows through our gully. It took me farther from home than I thought and I ultimately came to a road ditch at the very corner of the Blue Line and the Wiggins road which was partly the source of it although there was another stream a few rods south on the Blue line which had more of a gully to it and which ran up towards the Swartz's hog farm and which was I suppose really the main stream. It seems to carry its width far miles and has very few tributaries and through Albert Gurney place it broadens out into pools 26 or 30 feet wide. It started to rain before I came to the end of my quest and rained all the time I was tromping somewhat was rather enjoyed the Willie woods. Bob found a wounded

grey squirrel one of the victims of winter days. I guess season and Bob used him pretty roughly as he was too lame to run fast or climb more than a foot or two so I helped him into a hole in a maple tree where I think he may recover. It was well on in the afternoon when I got home and was rather tired as well as hungry. I found Mary hunched over the kitchen stove the other one went out last night and I didn't light it again feeling very tough but I fixed the fire a little and got her and the kids some soda biscuits and milk and my self some cold veal & fried potatoes and we soon felt so much improved in health spirits that we all went down town in the pouring rain and got an Eaton parcel the unpacking of which increased still more the cheerfulness of the family.

Thursday November 17th

It has rained steadily all day so I have done nothing much. It turned colder towards night and I made an attempt to get the sheep up to the barn but as some of them were on the other side of the creek and it so swollen with the rain that there was no crossing it. I had to go over and get Lou and we drove them around by the road and put them all in which was a good thing as it snowed