

get back with our load. Frank and I went down this
after noon to get my load; and as I wanted to get some
feed at Billy Fung's, and as we were delayed a little
by helping Marjorie Gamble at the Coal office try to figure
out a Cross-word puzzle, and Frank forgetting his
coat and having to go back to the coal shed for it from
a Quarty's it was fairly late when we got home. We put
on a few chunks of the old horse Chest-nut tree at Bentley's
and I brought some of them over here. Down at Bentley's
they are very tired and very troubled. Poor Lilla is
rapidly she was delirious last night. To-day she was
resting comfortably and slept most of the time. Her
temperature ~~quicker~~ fluctuates quickly & sharply.
rising to 102° and then dropping to below normal. Dr

Cook says this is due to the disease attacking new spots
he says the tuberculosis is now all through her system.
He asked Auntie Alice if they would like another doctor.
She said she was satisfied with him but asked how it
would like another. He said "I think the poor child has suffered
enough at the hands of doctors." It is true and we don't help
thinking "If only she had never gone to that hospital." It
is hard not to think bitterly of an institution, which professes
to do so much for the relief of suffering humanity and

suggests its plea for public support by giving free
treatment to sickly paupers and all sorts of human scum
and yet will take the finest type of girls like Lilla in the
best of health and with over work and lack of proper
food allow them to become the victims of a preventable disease
then operate on them for an experiment and finally
send them home to die. It's hard to believe but it's true.
Quint has been in Victoria for a few days, the week as
old Mr. Farrar is very sick, and Miss Farrar is up there
Mrs. Dunkin came up from Grants to see her father and
while she was here Tap died. Dick has been close at
home though so has been a great help to Auntie & Auntie Alice

Saturday February 14th

This has been another beautiful day. Bright & very mild
I went over to Willie Shandi this morning and got my
saws which he had doctored up for me. I tried the cross
cut out on the way back as one of my pines. I got it
notched and sawed pretty well through before dinner but
it was leaning a little away from where I wanted it fall
it so I left it till after dinner and then wedged it over
with an old axe head. I then went over and swept the
school house. Harry B. went with me and amused
himself by eating boards or crayons.