

Friday March 12th

I had to chase around this morning and get some rails cut up for the kitchen fire although I did manage to scrape up two pairs of coal. We lit the kitchen fire out last night and it was one of the coldest nights we have had dropping to below zero and freezing the pump in the kitchen. It was nearly 11.30 by the time I got over home and by the time Frank and I got Queen's old Charlie hooked to the wagon and down town it was noon. so we put the horses in the barn at Aunt's and had dinner there and then I went with Frank down to the lake and got me 1200 of soft coal. I went up to the dentist's right after dinner and got some more of my teeth cleaned and then Frank and I came out here with the coal and Frank took the team back alone. In Mr. Park's last letter which came to-day he says they are going to try to get before the judge as soon as Carben's papers arrive if they are in order and will not wait for Mrs. Dick to make her appearance if the judge goes by the ruling of a former chief justice and declares the property all realty instead of personality they will not need to argue conversion anyway. Poor old Dick Faulmish died to-day. He was alone for a couple of days with pneumonia and then crawled out to the doctor. Bright had cold.

Saturday March 13th

I spent the fore noon doing chores around the house for Mary as she has been baking and flying around getting ready for her party on Monday. and to night the pantry display a supply of provender in the form of pies cake and tarts such as would give an appetite to a dyspeptic. I had to go over home this after noon to get Queen's the cutter so I walked on down town and took in a few eggs. I stopped at Art Franke's and spoke for some Jersey cream on Monday and I got a bottle of sweet pickles for Dad's special benefit and also some beef steak to make Hamburg's for him as we didn't think he could chew roast beef with out teeth. The sleighing is very bad but I got home all night with the cutter. Mary forgot to set bread last night so she will have to bake to-morrow. Very cold.

Sunday March 14th

Mary has been busier than ever to-day getting things straightened up and cleaned and trying to keep them that way. which involves constant warfare with the kids. She baked bread and was a little disappointed in it although it was by no means a failure. She thought she hurried it a little too much as she