

disking it, harrowed it and rolled it. I was very disappointed in its appearance to night as the disks pulled a lot of sods out along the finishes and the harrows raked a lot more out all over the field and it looks very fuzzy. The wind has been in the north and getting colder all day. I nearly perished on the rollers late this afternoon although I had my over coat & mitts on. It has been threatening and threatening rain off and on all day. It did rain a little before dinner and I put the tarp in and made a couple of frames to take screen on for the porch. I intended going to town to night with eggs but the fire side was too cheerful to leave.

Sunday May 24th

This has been a miserable day. It was so cold that I put on a coal fire and we have lived shut in the kitchen all day and were none too warm at that. There was a very cold wind all day and this morning it snowed a little and has been cloudy all day. I just did the chores and sat around and wrote in this or read all day. Mary did the same and the kids tore around among us. We ate at intervals all day when ever we felt hungry and washed up the dishes to night. Mary is reading "Matti Cheggelwid" and we took turns reading it at each other.

Monday May 25th

I went over to the school house this morning and lit the fire and it was not till I began to wonder why no scholars were arriving that it dawned on me that it was a holiday. I did the same thing last Thanksgiving day before I left however. Mabel and Muriel Monroe came and Mabel said she was going to have her Entrance Class. About this time I began to wonder if all the stores in town would be closed as I intended going down with the eggs and getting some oats at Billy Loring's as I am right out. Mary decided she would go with me so we all went and arrived at Aunt's in time for dinner. They had never dreamed of us coming in and had just painted the kitchen floor so in reality weren't very glad to see us although they said they were and insisted on our staying. Mary and I went up before dinner but nearly all the stores were closed, but she got some groceries at West Wicker's and some bread for Aunt's Alice at Jimmie's and we took Mrs. Skep's eggs to her. We were very much astonished just as we were leaving there to see Miss Martin coming down the street so Mary had quite a visit with her. She came up Saturday night and is going back to night. We were down town most of the afternoon. Aunt's Alice took Gay & Harry B up to