

John was up to day to look at Wilkins & M. Mullen come over & picked out three ewes one of which was an old one which I sold him for \$2.50. I went down to the Irish boys meeting to-night although I didn't feel much like it. Mary went down with me for the sake of the walk and waited for me at Auntys. I went up for a little while to hear Hon. Hugh Guthrie speak in the interests of John Sutton who is running on the Government ticket against Alex Wallace who is U. F. O. candidate.

Sunday November 27th

I have felt rather tough all day and was glad I didn't have to work. Mary & I went down to Sunday school and Church. They made changes in the classes in Sunday school this being Advent Sunday & about half the school is dissatisfied over it. I got four of Mrs. Smith's eldest boys who didn't want to come nor were wanted very badly and it was the same with some of the other classes. Each went down to Church but Dad stayed home with Jim who doesn't seem so well to-day. Mary and I stayed at Auntys for dinner and most of the after noon. Aunt was there for dinner but left right afterwards. Each went down to Church to-night & Jack Walker brought her home in spite of the bad roads. Cloudy & raw.

Monday November 28th

I still didn't feel up to the mark to day but managed to slop around and do chores all day but nothing else. Dad ploughed and got in a fair day. Mary went down town this afternoon and stayed at Auntys for tea and to-night went to Girls Branch but I didn't go down to band practice as I thought I would feel better if I stayed home. So Mary stayed at Auntys all night. Rather day, raw & cloudy with a cold wind.

Tuesday November 29th

We were late getting around this morning & were delayed before breakfast first by Popper coming to borrow the waygon and then by Fred Bell coming to see if he could buy some mangled pork chickens. Fred talked a blue streak on chickens for a quarter of an hour at least. Dad just about finished the field to-night. He has about two furrows yet on the head lands but has to put shorter double trees on the plough to get up to the fence. I went down to Art Ryce's this morning and got a piece of meat from a heap they killed the other day. I did chore all of the noon. Mildly to day but cloudy.