

as clean as a whistle. First thing this morning old ewe no 117 had three lambs, the first one not much bigger than a half grown kitten, the second one a little bigger but weak and the last one the biggest and huskiest. The first two were not only weak but didn't know enough to go and get their natural breakfast so Dad. has been carrying them back and forward to the house to feed them and keep them warm. About noon old Spliter had a pair of twins but they were bigger and much more sensible. This afternoon we did chores principally and Dad. buried the dead ewe. Celine Lyprie came in for quite a visit. Last night Frank went down to the train and Auntie came home with him lovely sunny day.

Saturday February 20th

We didn't do much this morning but chores and I put Queen in Gingers stall and cleaned her up and monkeyed with her for quite awhile till when I was washing her stuff she kicked me on my sore knee which settled me till after dinner. Jim Waddle and the two little girls came in and were here for a long time staying till dinner time Frank tore down some of the barbed wire fence along the road. This afternoon I drove Cuck and Tiddeums down town Auntie went as far as Kuch

Wards with us. Last night we all stayed home and Frank and I had a bath. When Dick came home he stayed up till three o'clock reading "The Money Moon" which Auntie Alice gave him. Very mild and soft to day. Sleighing nearly gone.

Sunday February 21st

I went down to Sunday school again this morning with Auntie and Frank and also to church. Auntie and Auntie Alice went over to Mrs. Steys for dinner. This afternoon Frank and I went for a ride, he took Belle with the little saddle and I was mounted on Joe. We had a dandy gallop. We went up the gravel to the corner this side of the Half-Way House crossed over to the Radical at the Brick School House and down the Radical through town to home. We were rather stiff to night and Frank went to bed at eight o'clock but before I hit the strawpile we had some music. Softly and sunnier than ever to day sleighing no good at all.

Monday February 22nd

Dad. didn't go to bed at all last night in account of the sheek. His ewe had one lamb about one o'clock. it is very small and just as foolish as the others were about nursing. We didn't pay much attention to it all day just holding