

hasn't been cleaned out for over a month, Dad. took two sleigh loads out and put on the old garden and there is still another load, the two days accumulation in the stable made the biggest part of the first load. Frank went over to tell Jonas to come and kill pigs in the morning as he told us he was going to work for "I wags" on Monday. He drove Frank home about seven he was bound for some Englishman's place way out past Joppa's somewhere to sell seeds. The sick ewe is apparently all right to-night. The salts had their effect and we found where she had eaten a whole pile of corn and not digested it at all, very sunny and mild barely froze last night.

Saturday February 28<sup>th</sup>

Jonas came over about nine o'clock this morning armed with a formidable looking knife, which he told us was no good all ready to show us how to "bocher" hogs. He did quite a lot of ordering around and knife grinding before he was ready. We killed the two biggest pigs of the lot and they weren't very big, and did it up in the pig pen. Dad. I held the pig while Jonas with great display made the fatal thrust. It took him a good big minute to do it which isn't a record breaking speed as Dave Waddle claims to be able to stick a pig and get the knife set with out getting a drop of blood on the knife, however they lie asleep under Jonas' treatment, we hauled them down to the old house on Frank's sleigh and scalded them both together. Dad. said it was a dandy scald and Jonas says it was due to his method of putting a dipper of woodashes in

the barrell and to his accuracy in testing the temperature of the water with his hand. Dad. helped scrape them and then had to go out to Jim Waddle's to see his lymphatic horse as he was in after him this morning. Jonas and Frank dressed the pigs and I guess made a pretty fair job of it. I cleaned out the chicken house and fished around. They finished up before dinner and Jonas stayed to dinner. The same fellow that was here to-day the other day from Simcoe was in again to-day to see Jonas and caught him this time. This afternoon I drove Enah down town to do shopping, she took down ten dozen eggs but the price had dropped to twenty eight cents. I got twenty eggs yesterday and to-day. I had to wait quite awhile for Enah so drove around with Fred Luck. Very soft and mothy sunny but cool with rain and snowing a little to-night.

Sunday March 1<sup>st</sup>

Frank went down to Sunday school and church to-day and Dad. drove Enah down to church but didn't stay himself. I didn't go down at all to-day principally because I was too lazy. I didn't get up till way late this morning and haven't done anything much all day but a few chores. Dick went through his regular Sunday programme, stayed in bed till noon, went down town after dinner and I suppose to church to-night. He took my camera down and was going to get a film for it. Dad. and I intended to go out to the Shans' this afternoon but it was so late when we got ready that we didn't go. Mostly sunny but cold North wind, freezing hard to-night and wind getting worse.