

W Sunday November 28th

It froze up solid again last night but has been getting milder all day and is thawing to night. The wind has been from the south but quite rain. We got up very late and didn't have breakfast till about 11 o'clock so did without dinner. This afternoon we all went down to Aunt's for a while and she brought Harry B. home with us, much against his will and in spite of loud and long protestations on his part. Aunt Alice wanted us to leave him till he was in a more willing mood. but he was in quite good spirits by the time we got home, and the three had as a hilarious romp to celebrate his home coming.

Monday November 29th

Mary didn't feel up to the mark to day so first thing this morning I mixed down her bread for her and baked it. turned out a handsome baking, so good in fact that I took a pair of hens over to Mrs. Lunkin for their dinner. I spent the rest of the day when not doing chores working at the chicken pen. I got part of the floor laid the afternoon. It rained again during the night and has been very gloomy but mild all day. Mary had a note from Emily, writing her to write day, meaning on the 28th.

Tuesday November 30th

I drove over home this morning and picked up some apples for ciders and took them over to Charlie's in the afternoon. I only got about 27 gals of ciders but didn't have time to pick up any more apples and didn't want my barrel full any way as it is too heavy to handle. I was here washing and we had a work fire in the kitchen as Mrs. Foshen told Aunt Alice that Hugh would be out to put our new fire brick in to day but as night had been expected he failed to put in an appearance. Mary had Oak Ward in to visit her this afternoon. He told her that Sam. Thompson spoke to Hugh a year and a half ago to come & fix his furnace and that yesterday he got tired of waiting and so went and got the farrier man. To night I started to walk in to John S. Martin's meeting as the land was out but I got a ride in with Alex. England & some Evans & a ride part way home with Ted Miesner. The meeting was addressed by young Mr. Cody, son of Canon Cody who was very good and W. F. Cockshutt of Brantford, as well as Jack him self. Cloudy. Mild.

Wednesday December 1st

We spent most of the forenoon waiting. Frank came in