

Hazen was the best he had the doggedest outfit  
 never saw - great big Coloured catches, sewed all over  
 his clothes and an old bit of side line sara belt  
 with an alarm clock hanging in it for a watch it  
 would go off every time there was a lull in the dancing  
 The girls went home early and didn't dance at all  
 I went up with them and went in to show my self to  
 Essie who had been at chair practice. She didn't say  
 much and appeared shocked, it's part of her Methodist  
 solemnity to think dancing wicked, though I don't suppose  
 she could tell why to save her neck. There wasn't even  
 a big crowd there but we certainly had a good time  
 Dad & Enah didn't get there till quite late. Enah had a  
 tray there which she had carved and which she  
 raffled off. Sam Marri drew the lucky ticket, we got  
 home before three o'clock Enah staying down at Auntie's when  
 it was. It has got milder this afternoon <sup>when we came home</sup> and was snowing

Saturday February 5<sup>th</sup>

I did a few chores to-day but spent most of the time just  
 sitting around and going to sleep. I wrote to Lucretia this  
 afternoon and read a good deal of the newspaper

so it is full of the accounts of the awful fire at Ottawa which  
 destroyed the Parliament Buildings. They don't know yet  
 whether the fire was caused by accident or whether it was the  
 work of Germans but they have arrested one man on suspicion  
 It was an awful fire as seven people lost their lives  
 two of them women and one a member and it destroyed  
 what they say was the most beautiful public building in  
 Canada North America. It has snowed most of the day  
 and is very much milder Enah walked home with the  
 baby this morning Dad killed and dressed three chickens  
 but none of us have done much. Hunt husked corn &  
 Copied notes.

Sunday February 6<sup>th</sup>

Frank, Enah and I went to church this morning and  
 were quite late. Frank and I especially, I stayed down at  
 Auntie's to dinner and spent most of the afternoon at the Bagley's  
 I came back to Auntie's for tea and went to church this evening  
 with Auntie Alice, she went around after church with the Libbitts  
 and I went home with Mary & Glad Law. We had a new  
 preacher as Mr. Johnson is still up in Muskoka with his  
 sick uncle. This man was a Mr. Fox from Stratford and