

Sunday November 8th

As we had to go down some time to-day to get our groceries at Auntie's and as the baby's cold is too bad for her to be taken out Mary decided that Harry Bond & I ought to go to church. It was a very gloomy morning and I didn't think much of the idea but thought that by going before dinner I might have a peaceful afternoon (vain & foolish hope) so we went. We put Queen in at Auntie's and were just starting down the lane when it began to snow hard. Harry B had no rubbers so instead of going to church we went in to the house and waited till they got home. They were rather late as Winnie's baby was christened, and when they discovered us, were very surprised and delighted and insisted on our staying to dinner. We didn't raise any objection as it was still snowing. It partly cleared up soon after dinner so we struck for home but stopped in at the farm for a few minutes where I got some wheat and read Mr. Park's last letter. He has sent Dad another \$100. It was after five when we got home and as I had forgotten to harrow a load of hay down town I had to go over and get part of a one from Dave. He had very little on hand and Mrs. Lumpkin is in Hamilton for Thanks giving but he said he was sure he would have enough. I milked after tea and spent the evening reading the Indianian between snoozes. Windy and getting colder.

Monday November 9th

I drove over home first thing this morning to double trees which were on the waggon over there find either of my sets around here and Dad. so sure that there was only one set of mine over there know what has become of the light set. Harry went with me but had to huddle up well as it bitter north west wind. When I got home I drove and got a couple of bushels of corn which he put for helping him and brought over some dahlia roots to put in the cellar for them. I took the plough for about an hour before dinner and got so plough in the strip of sod back of the barn. It's all right but I was afraid the side hill would much post in it. I tried it this afternoon but sounds as I couldn't turn the long rammer. The ground was loose & wet and the stuff and shoved ahead of the coulter and would out so I quit trying to plough it and we Bright & Quary all day but very cold wind. Mary has felt very miserable all day suffering for a week or so now pain across her abdomen. This was