

way at a pretty good rate, old Harry got pretty well warmed up but I got them in a stable at the hotel so I guess it didn't hurt him any. We had a fine time up there in the old hall. I had about the best time I ever had and every one else said the same. Carl Coleman and Pat brought another load up and there were several others from Dovec up.

Mr & Mrs. Rex Johnson were there and Mr Johnson had a high time. We stopped dancing soon after three but it was quite awhile before we got started for home. The return ice was a delight full one as the moon was well up and the air clear and frosty. By the time I got home, my team put away and into bed it was about five o'clock. The orchestra paid me two dollars for taking them and it cost me one dollar and sixty cents. Harry said I needn't have paid the dollar to dance as their driver always got in free but the proceeds were for patriotic purposes and I had such a whale of a time I didn't begrudge it.

The hotel fellows soaked me fifty cents for putting up the team and ten cents for checking the robes. The soldiers all went to a dance in Port Reese to night, they went in three loads and one load report and the team got away according to reports coming from Hummy Jones was driving and it was the same team that took us to Simcoe last Sat. day night. Very soft but cloudy all day.

Thursday February 24th

I didn't get up till half past nine this morning and have just being doing chores and chinking ice all day. Dad didn't haul a load this morning but hauled a couple this afternoon. The sleighing on the hill was completely gone so he had to haul in the wagon, nothing of importance happened ^{to night} to day it has been mild but there is quite a snow storm

Friday February 25th

It snowed hard about all night so there was plenty of it this morning to make dandy sleighing. Dad took the boys down in the hob sleighs and intended to bring a load of ice back with him but the engine down there was broken down again so he couldn't get any, he went down to the house and shouldered all their paths for them. I did chores and chinked the last load of ice we put in last night. Dad thought one of us ought to attend the annual meeting of the patrons of the Black Creek Brewery in the town hall this afternoon so said he would haul a load of ice and I could go although I wasn't very keen on it. The secretary and auditors made their reports which were satisfactory and Lea Marshall hit them up for a raise. He gave a statement