

Tuesday February 17<sup>th</sup>

Snatched the biggest of the pines this morning but didn't  
take time to cut it down as it is slow work alone  
and I finished making a little gift & shake-hopper for  
the chickens. Mary lit Harry's nest for a play and we  
came into the house for some thing I saw him out back  
of the barn. I was only in the house a minute or two and when  
I went out he had disappeared and after a short search I  
saw his little red coat over in the school yard as he was  
climbing the hill. I went over and got him and had to laugh  
at the trail he made down the hill and across the little flat  
and into the school yard where the fence is down, the little  
pattern on the sides of his new rubber boots so funny where  
he has walked across a piece of snowy field where there are  
no other tracks. It looks at a glance like the trail of some little  
animal. The spaces between the foot prints about the same length  
as the full prints themselves. We had dinner early and drove  
down right after to go to Lida's funeral. I got Uncle Ward and  
Aronie home down. We had a very short service at the house  
and then went to the church where there seemed to be a lot of people  
Only the Hearers, and Dad & Nabby went up to the cemetery, not many  
have their cars out. Alfred Schubert, Dick Tibbets and Ted Nicolls  
drove us and Mr. Cornish up there. and Duce Ward must

have gone up with Ted Nicolls as he was there but was  
walking home, and we picked him up. I was with Dad, Nabby  
& Aunt in Schubert's car. Aunt Dick, Frank, Karl, Cecil and  
I carried her and laid her beside her mother. It is sad, and  
to think that that was all I could do for her when I did so little  
when she was with us, but I like to think of the good time we had  
when she and I sat together at Christmas dinner. I thought then  
she was getting better. We all went down to Curaty's when we came  
back from the cemetery but I didn't stay long. Aunt's girl Miss Turner  
was there and I met her for the first time. No-body says much about  
it but there seems to be no doubt about their engagement.  
I drove Uncle Ward home and got back here about half past  
seven, so as I was worked up started home with Ina but  
Bill & Mrs. Donald's car took us in a buggy at the corner  
so she transferred. Mary & I nearly froze to-night as the coal  
fare went out and I had to go out about eleven o'clock and  
freeze skin driving for it. A very sad thing happened in town  
yesterday when Miss Sommer, one of the primary teachers died  
after a very short illness of blood poisoning from an infected  
wound. She taught up till last week and I don't think they  
knew how serious her case was in time to send for her people  
who live up around Quelfhar Pitchner. She was boarding at  
Mrs. Lewis' Gay took several steps to-night. Much colder.