

Monday March 8th

I killed a pair of old hens this morning one for ourselves and one for Aunt Alice and also did a little squashing for Mary. I intended going down to Doc. Lammons' funeral this afternoon but couldn't get ready in time. I did go down with some eggs and Aunt Alice's chicken and got some groceries and fed at Betty's. I went to both banks to see how my accounts stood. I had \$7.54 at the Standard so as my feed came to \$7.22 I gave Billy a cheque on the Standard and I had \$8. something at the Royal so I drew five dollars and paid Art Duanburg four for the roosters and with the other dollar & the hen money will pay Grum. Walker for milk tickets and then trust to Providence. My fortune will come soon, but I doubt it. I saw Dick up town and he accompanied me on my various errands. I think his holidays are beginning to pall. Aunt Alice is having a bridge party for him to night and is asking the Charlie Dumps much against her wishes to please him. I think he is going to Toronto the end of the week to see Francis Henry. Dad & Frank were both at the funeral. Dora leaves. Frank drove home with me. Mary's cold still but she is going to stay in bed tomorrow. Wainy & Chastity.

Tuesday March 9th

Mary has been in bed all day but sat up for a while this evening. She has been busy sewing and got my socks all darned and two dresses finished for Gay. I have tried to keep house and the house looks like it. I seem to have been busy all day without getting any thing done. I boiled the chicken and gave Mary a piece at noon. She said she was starving hungry as it was about two o'clock before I got around to it. but the chicken was so tough she couldn't eat it. I turned the kids out for a while this morning and they all went to sleep this afternoon while I went out and did a few chores. Mr. Weidrick the Insurance man was in at noon just as I was in the act of getting the kids some dinner, and he sat and chewed the rag till Harry B. came & told me that Mum-mum said to get him some dinner and Gay asked him to put on his hat. Beautiful day cold.

Wednesday March 10th

I spent the morning doing chores around the house and feeling tough, but Mary got up at noon and soon straightened things around. I felt miser-able.