

Monday December 30<sup>th</sup>

Dad. and the baby walked down to Auntie's to dinner to day and were there most of the after noon. Dad. has felt very miserable to day and doesn't seem any better to night. Frank took his horse ride down this morning and shipped it to Hullam. I spent most of the day doing chores. To night I went down to see how Mary was. she went up to the Martlets to day and says she feels very much better. Cloudy and looked like snow but not cold <sup>wintry</sup>.

Tuesday December 31<sup>st</sup>

I haven't done any thing but Chores all day except bush some of the corn which Frank and I hauled in the other day. Frank spent the morning taking some pickets off the wire which he and Mexico hauled in out of the orchard yesterday. This afternoon he went out with Charlie Duanbury to help him put on a load of hay. Auntie come over to tea to night to see how Dad. was and went back with Frank and me. Dad. feels a little better to day. Frank and I went down to the J. F. S. A. meeting but owing to the rottenness of the weather and the diversion of a couple of dances one in the hall and one out at Oscar Poyser's there were very few out. I read them my speech which I had prepared and then I went up to Hudys and the rest went to the show. It was next year when I got home. Very mild and misty later turning to a foggy drizzle.