

home till morning" for him, he said it was pretty poor playing and sounded to him just like "To hell with Bill Gump, To hell with Bill Gump". When we went over to Billy's he took us in and fed us up properly. I had got pretty well filled up before though so didn't fear take of more. We were there quite awhile and on coming out trailed down street in any old order playing "Marching thru Georgia" and such airs as we didn't need music for. I know I was coming down Main street hearing Carl who banged the drum, with Harry Moon ahead of me and leads and other parts both ahead and behind. It was getting late but at the door of the Dominion we found George Ham and someone had heard that heater Aikens had 109 votes so we went inside and kicked up a little row in honor of him. Gundry who was last on the list of town ship Councillors was also there. Hummon brought cigars but I had enough alone. We played the "Campbells are coming" in which the drum came on one note with out music. Harry struck the note but neither of us remembered the name of it. I got E.B. which sounded about like Harry's and played it all through finding out after wards that it was the wrong note the right one being A.B. but Coach said that it would not be a discard although I guess it wouldn't have mattered much if it was and make would have been better to give the desired bag pipe effect. We then broke up and went home. I picked Dick up as at least he fell in with me as he had been spending the evening at the Dyer's and we got home about twelve. Every body was in bed of course but Dad. was not asleep as he was brooding over the

elections, the only bright spot in the whole day for him was a little incident this morning. When he was coming down Main street after leaving Frank at school old man Stinger hailed him and asked him for a ride down town. Dad. pulled up and growled at him to get in and then said he supposed he was going down to kill his (Dad's) vote "Oh!" says old Henry "I don't know". "Well I know" Dad said good and awfully darned well you are. They hadn't got quite to old Henry's place and hadn't gone half a block when he thought he would like to get out home and change his clothes, but Dad. assured him that his clothes were plenty good enough for the man he was going to vote for, however the old boy disembarked and told Dad. he thought he had used him a little rough he had always had a great admiration for him. Dad. said he had a mighty queer way of showing it. But what tickled Dad. about it was that Jack Martin told him to night that old Henry has told the tale among the D'Yselites. It has been a pretty nice day as far as the weather was concerned, and a beautiful night. Clear, frosty and moonlight. I think it froze pretty hard before midnight judging from the looks of things and the way the boards in the sidewalks scrunched and creaked, I didn't feel a bit cold although I had no overcoat or gloves on. I think it turned milder towards morning.

Tuesday January 4th

Dad. drove the boys down this morning and got a sack of flour. Kes. Tompkins and his man's came while he was gone but they