

Wednesday December 3rd

Stave put in most of the day doing chores. but made a box this afternoon to ship my pair of dressed cockles up to the Winter Fair and Frank painted it for me. Yupper came over after dinner and took Dad. over with him to help him kill his old saw. so Dad. was over there all the afternoon and to tea. He shouldn't have gone as his cold made him feel sick and he got cold over there. To night I went down to hand practice. Freezing all day and 8th above.

Thursday December 4th

Quinty Alice came over to dinner to day and thought Frank's house keeping was splendid. if he keeps on he will make a fine wife for somebody someday. Besides the chores we managed to get time to put the old box stove out of the shop up in the dining room this morning and to night Dad. has a fire in it and it is nice and warm. We ordered a Quebec Heater from Estor's but it was too cold to wait for it to come. Dad. went over to John Kees's this afternoon to ask him if he had any intentions of selling out but he wasn't home. Both Mr. & Mrs. M. Birds are in bad shape. I went down to the mill in the luggie after some chicken feed.

Friday December 5th

Dad. has done most of the chores to day as I put in a lot of time killing and fixing up my cockles which I am going to send up to the Guelph Winter Fair. I killed four and will take the two best and send them up. I had good luck killing and plucking them and as there were no pin feathers they looked very nice. I found the box I had made to ship them in was too small so I went over to Jack Martin's this afternoon and got another. They were boxing up a shipment of chickens for Australia over there. I am going down town to night. It has been milder but still freezing.

Saturday December 6th

I made another box to ship my cockles in this morning and got them packed and shipped by this afternoon's express. Frank and I went down town in the wagon and got a bag of sugar which Quinty ordered for us the other day and got some chop at the mill. Quinty Alice was over to dinner and next afternoon darned socks. Snowed all afternoon, milder.

Sunday December 7th

Frank and I went down to Sunday school and church and