

if that crushing weight were released for a moment. Eventually Quenty came to the scene of action without arms or ammunition but relieved Auntie Alice of her hold on the prisoners while Auntie Alice went in search of the hatchet with which she presently returned and dealt the death blow almost severing the wicked head from the ugly body. No wonder they are exultant after having triumphed so gloriously over the forces of evil the perpetrator of nocturnal destruction and predatory invasions. They can now rest secure and happy in the memory of their hard fought but well won field. I walked over to Jim Bannister to see a cutter which Mrs. Lampkin told me he had for sale but there was no body home so we stopped on our way home and I asked Jim not to sell it until I had a look at it. Dad drove Enah down and left her at Auntie's while I was there. They are taking in the revival meetings regularly I think, I rank say they had a poor house the night of the hockey match but that was to be expected, the first intermediate O.H.A. game of the season. Dover beat Brantford 6-5. It began to snow while we were away and kept it up all the afternoon. Big flakes of heavy snow coming straight down. We are certainly getting plenty of it this winter. It was dark

by the time I got back to the harness bins with the horse and cutter after taking Marj's the Kibbits home and then I had to load Gay up and haul her home. It was still snowing hard but very mild and she seemed to thoroughly enjoy the trip. I was afraid all the time she would pitch her self out and when we turned into our lane where the track was not beaten the fresh snow came to the top of her sleigh box. she gurgled with joy when she could stick her little mitts out and draw them through the soft snow until we got about half way up the lane either she gave a lurch or the runner went suddenly deep or but over the sleigh went and Gay went face down into a snow drift. I grabbed her up as fast as possible and tucked her under my arm, evidently none the worse, she seemed to take it as part of the fun. When we got to the house, she was as rosy, cozy and happy as any ten year old pig who has been jumping into snow banks. We put in an awful evening. Auntie Alice lent Marj's new Sabitini book "The Gates of Doom" and we started to read it out loud but I couldn't sleep awake so we both dozed for a while and then Marj went at her book alone and read the whole thing. We got to bed about half past two.