

Tuesday January 14th

Dad. loaded the cutter in the waggon first thing and we took it down to Butler who said he didn't think the runner was ~~him~~ much. Dad. found he could not get Joe shod so stayed down and I walked home. I started to throw the top off the straw stack. ~~th~~ Mrs. M^c Birds came to wash at noon and was here till after tea. Dad. cut some wood and we put a door on the barn and cut a bigger doorway. Dick came home to night and forgot to bring the Lutter Auntie told him to get and we had a butterless tea, after which Dick went down town to get a pound I went with him to the Mrs. Jarley Waxwork practice in the town hall and am still convinced that the show will fall far short of what it is advertised to be. Beautiful day and perfect night. Sunny and much milder to night.

Wednesday January 15th

Our attention was attracted this morning by a great deal of racket being kicked up by Dave Lurner's engine, and long to night when Dick got home it was in honor of Gladys Coleman who was married sometime during the night to get off on the early train. We were greatly surprised at the news although Auntie suspected it. We did chores this morning and about eleven o'clock Dad. & I drove up to Ham Tompkins. Ham wasn't home

but Dad. had a look at his bull calf. He says his stock is in a very bad condition. When we got home Dad. took Enah out for a short drive. The first time she has been out since she came home. This afternoon we husked a little corn and Dad. moved some of the corn stalks from one end of the hay to the other and then cut some wood. I didn't do anything much. I went down again to night to Mrs. Jarley practice and had a pretty slow time. It will be over to-morrow night. Dick went down with me and worked awhile then we were some to gether. Very soft and cloudy to day. Rained a little this afternoon and is raining quite hard to night. Very slippery

Thursday January 16th

Mr. Lamb came over this morning before we had breakfast and got Dad. to go down and see a horse that got kicked. He was gone quite awhile and came back with a lovely bunch of flowers. This afternoon he and Auntie went down town to get some things for the house. I didn't do any thing much but chores and read to night. Dick, Dad. Hank and I went down to Mrs. Jarley's Waxwork show. It came off a lot better than I expected and there was a full house. Perce Brock who was Mrs. Jarley couldn't have done better and Stagen Waddle was perfect. He was simple Simon and sat through the whole show with his mouth wide open and