

to stay with Roy and Vernon for awhile. Dad. settled up with his creditors and bought me a new pair of shoes and over shoe at Andrews with out telling me. Andrews seemed very cheerful and didn't mention election. Dad. got a post card to night he is sure it was from Ed. with a little verse on it applying to Dyes

It's a long way to the old farm } Good bye Council Chamber
It's a long way to go } Fare well Andrew dear
It's a long way to the old farm } It's a long, long way to the old farm
Where I have got to go } And my heart's not there

Wissner was in this morning to have Dad. look at a horse and said Old Stringer had had his cutter out yesterday to get the exercise to vote and had broken it, so Dads. conjectures were evidently right. Last night on his way home he saw some body drive very carelessly around Gordie Long's corner at the top of the hill and up towards Dyes where they went in. He heard the driver yell at Dyes and he thought the voice sounded like Old Stringer's. When Dyes came to the door Old Stringer asked him if he had won and Dyes answered very gruffly for him, in the negative. It has been a beautiful day sunny & mild.

Wednesday January 6th

Dick drove Lidy to Simcoe this morning so that he could catch a 10.45 train at the Air Line Station. I think they took Dyes up with them and Dick didn't get back till after twelve. We did

nothing but chores to day. Mrs. McBride was here washing all day. Frank went over to a Sunday school entertainment after school and stayed to tea. Enah was to have gone down but it was to had a night. It has rained nearly all day and our January thaw has set in.

Thursday January 7th

This was Dick's birthday but we didn't celebrate it in any way and postponed it until Sunday. We did chores all morning and Dad. helped me clean the straw out of the chicken shed as the water ran in last night and flooded it. Allan Lued came over and harrowed our hock slighs to take their seed to Green in Simcoe as they isn't huffing this year. This afternoon Dad. and I drove down town and Dad. told City Smith he didn't want to qualify any more for school trustee. Frank went over to John Wess' to-night canvassing for subscriptions to "The Farmers Advocate" but didn't get any. He had a long and amusing conversation with old Mrs. Watson. There has been an awful wind all day and it has been freezing. According to the papers the Germans will soon be starving. The French are making great progress in upper Alsace and the Russians are trimming the Turks in great shape. The British took the capital of German East Africa the other day and the British and French are trying to force their way into the Dardanelles but the Turks have sunk a lot of old ships in the straits laden with stone and earth which for the present holds them.