

the load of coal, a little after six Alan came in and harrowed our sleighs to go to Simcoe to-night with a load and left his here. This afternoon we saw what we think was Faulkner's roan mare going by here on the run hitched to a cutter with nobody in it. Presently Colin Ryese came after it here back on his black mare and soon after came back driving the roan and leading the black. I went down to interview him. he said a couple of girls had set coming up their hill which was full and the horse had got away she caught it down at the mill bridge where it had stopped. The dash board of the cutter was broken and it was full of snow. It has been a fine day fairly sunny and calm.

Tuesday February 29th

This morning Dad went over to Juanburg's to arrange to have their party for us on Wednesday postponed till next week, while he was over there Sam Thompson came after him to go and tend to a cow which had aborted. Sam is having his luck with his stock this year as a mare aborted the other day too. He went over and got Dad and he was up there most of the forenoon. This afternoon he stowed and chinked the ice and did chores I have been in the house

all day as my cold has been pretty bad, my ears ached last night and my throat was pretty sore. This morning I pasted pictures in my snapshot album and slept most of the afternoon. Bright and cold, quite a snow storm this afternoon.

Wednesday March 1st

I have not been out of the house to day but have felt a lot better. Frank Shaper came home to help Dad. Floyd Cryder came after him first thing this morning to go and see a sick calf and old Billy Lewis followed him over there and took him on out to his place to tend to a cow that had aborted. It is beginning to look a little like contagious abortion as Ted Miesner had a case too. Dad says it is rich to have old Billy cure a cow, as many Billys have been the recipient of letters like mine from him and they evidently take more stock in them. Young Billy has been down in Hamilton working in a munitions factory but is home again now. This afternoon Dad and Frank got another load of hay over to the old barn and enough ice to fill the ice house and then went down and harrowed Charlie Juanburg's flat track as they expect to go to Port Rowan in the morning to get a load of Aunt S's fertilizer.