

much. No sunshine. Forgot to mention that I got a letter from John Milburn yesterday. Sunday 25th. The morning fine but clouded up and a little storm during the day.

Went to Sabbath School. Mr Lochead still here.

Monday 25th. Washed, and mopped. Commenced to snow before noon and snowed all the afternoon.

Tuesday 26th. Pa is 72 years old today. Went up to Uncle Hugh's place to see about some things in the forenoon and in the afternoon cut out a vest for pa and sewed on it.

Wednesday 27th. Sewing on his vest, stewed pumpkin and baked five pies. Jane stopped after school and stand over

night. An east wind with rain that froze on to every thing.

28th. Everything icy. Done my chores and baked four loaves of bread. Mr Lochead still here.

Weather soft till about ten or eleven o'clock then wind shifted into the north west, and was cold.

Friday 29th. Ironed, and churned. Had 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs butter and made it all into prints. Mr Rathwell here working. Dried cakes for tea.

The weather rather pleasant, thawing during the day; clouds and sunshine.

Saturday 30th. Baked three loaves of bread, and five pumpkin pies, did my sweeping, and chores and knit some. The weather was scarcely cold enough to freeze.