

I went in with him and camped in the kitchen to write
developments. I heard the town clock strike four and
a son of it but Mrs. Lawson came down and announced
the arrival of a girl and invited me up. I found
Mary feeling very pleased with her self at having got
through the business with such despatch but they all
seemed to be a little worried over a hemorrhage. Mary
said the baby was born sometime before Mrs. Lawson
went down stairs so it must have been before four.
She was a monster tipping the beam at 12 lbs. The doctor
went home about five but Mrs. Lawson stayed right with
Mary. I stayed till about half past seven and then went
over to break the news to Aunty & Aunty Alice and have
breakfast. Aunty Alice had just come down in her night-
dress to light the fire, so while they were getting dressed
I went up and woke Mrs. Hugh Allan up as Mrs. Lawson
asked me to send her over to sit with Mary, while Mrs.
Lawson was tending to her other patients. Mrs. Woodger
and Mrs. McKenzie. I went home right after breakfast
around by the farm to tell the news, and got here about
nine o'clock. Ina was up and had bath the children
dressed. They had both been good all night but Harry B
didn't want to have breakfast with out me. I did up

all the chores and right after dinner we started out again
Ina went home for the afternoon and I took Harry B &
his "tank" and left him at the farm where he is to stay and
I took Gay right on down towards Lytle at Aunty's farm
the afternoon. I then went over to Mrs. Lawson's where people
seemed to be pouring in to see the various babies.
Woodger was at the door with a face like a full moon
and a grin you could tie behind, he is not proud of his
"boy" ever "nothin'". I went right up to Mary's room
where I found Grace Allan. She was supposed to be
kept very quiet and not more talk or laugh, but Grace
said she her self couldn't help laughing and Mary had to
answer and as Grace's conversation consisted of every
imaginable subject from her reformation of Hugh & her
account of stealing onions from old Manier, Mary had to
laugh too. The doctor came while I was there and I walked
up town with him. He assured me Mary was doing well. He
is a housey man having had five babies to Miss since
last Sunday. I went home about half past four and drove
around by the Donalds and got to. Gay slept all the way in & Harry
Bill was telling me about Roy Marshall who died very suddenly
on Friday night, he has never been well since he got hurt last year
at Charlie Dixons. He was hoarding at Jack Mason's when he died
as his mother is sick in the Garoto hospital.