

Ther.

FRI. DEC. 23, 1898

Wea.

This is a rough stormy day. I baked bread and hens and pies and cakes for Xmas, there is so many things to do this week, as we are expecting some of the friends down from Grand Valley but we may be disappointed.

Ther.

SATURDAY 24

Wea.

I rose again today and attended to the morning work, I swept upstairs, and down, and scrubbed the floor. I was kept very busy all day. I gave the boys some woollen scarfs for their necks.