

Saturday January 17th

Dad. went down to Auntys this morning to shovel their snow but John Shand had it done when he got down I did chores and painted a little. Com & Billy M: Brides were in at noon to say that Mrs. John Wess died yesterday and to ask Dad. to be a bearer. This afternoon I drove Enah down town and she got some flowers and we came home by the mill where I got the quilt and some rolled coats. It has been sunny but very blustering & cold all day.

Sunday January 18th

It was very cold and windy this morning and we were late getting through Chores and I didn't get up very early. I was too late for Sunday school but went down to church. I was a little early and was sitting in the church when I heard the fire bell ring so ran out and saw them getting the engines out of the old jail. I followed the crowd up to L. G. Morgan's house where the smoke was pouring out all the windows. Left considerable confusion in trying to find the fire they got the engines going at the north side of the house. I went inside but the smoke was almost suffocating. I ran across Shary Moon in there who told me that Mr. Morgan was dead and in the middle of a group of men I saw his body and his clothes were burned off down to his waist. His back was badly burned and his head all charred. It was a

horrible sight but I don't believe he could have suffered very long. The fire was caused by him knocking over a coat oil stove in his room. an of course in the shape he was in he couldn't get out. he called Miss Thos. but she couldn't do any thing for the smoke. Vol. H. was seen the fire from his place and was there at once but L. G. was too far gone to be saved. Miss Newell is in a semi conscious condition but very low having been badly suffo cated. They managed to get the fire out with out it spreading beyond the one room but every thing in it was burned. I went back to the church expecting to meet Auntys but the door was locked and I found they hadnt held service. I stayed at Auntys to dinner and spent the after noon up at the Monteiths. I came home about five and helped do chores and then went down again & spent the evening with Mrs. J. Very cold but not stormy. Dad. went over to John Wess's this morning with the flowers.

Monday January 19th

Dad. and I spent the morning doing chores and shovelling out the lane which was drifted full. Just before dinner Dad. took Sid down to Auntys where he stayed for the after noon while Dad. Enah and I went to Mrs. M: Brides funeral. Dad. was one of the bearers and I drove him up to the cemetery. We let Enah out at the head of Main St. and got Sid & her on our way home. My feet got very cold so I walked home from town. Diss. was over