

Wednesday February 18<sup>th</sup>

Dad. and I did chores most of the morning besides taking the wire off the posts in the hen yard so we could get through with the other hen house which we intend to put in the north east corner of the yard. We had to pump water for the cattle this morning as there wasn't enough wind to turn the wind mill, it took us over half an hour to pump half a tank full, we took turns at it, it is the first time we have had to pump for them this winter, and if we had a bigger tank which would hold two or three days supply, it wouldn't matter about it being quiet for one day. As soon as we could after dinner Dad and I went down to get the old hen house Jack Walker didn't work for quite a while, but I went up town and got Shuby and we got it raised as in front nearly high enough to back the sleighs under, when Johnny came he said he thought it would pay us to raise it up high enough behind to back the sleighs so we did and without so very much more work got it loaded beautifully, we were afraid the top of the pigeon house which Dad built on the roof of the hen house would catch on wires and break but we hated to take it off, as it has been there so long but Johnny said he thought it would go alright. The first obstruction occurred going out the lane and we had to chop a limb off Mrs. Low's apple tree, but got past. Then going from the lane gate to the road where Dad had a nice driveway fixed the road scraper made a nasty ditch and never filled it in Johnny was afraid the building might tip over on the horses going over the hump so

Dad. went over and borrowed some rope from Clint Rankin and tied it to the rave of the sleigh over the roof of the chicken house, we then got me had her solid but Johnny let his horses go a little fast down hill and rounding the curve with such a big top weight, she just peeled right over sleigh and all at the side of the road on end just nicely between the side walk and the road. I thought the jar would rack her all to pieces but as far as we could see it did hurt a bit, except knocked the pigeon house right off the roof. We decided to leave her there for the night and Johnny said he would get a pair of spids from Val. and take her over on them in the morning. Old Janet said he would hang a light on to night for us. We got a side-horn with Charlie Juanbury. Tonight Dad. topped up in his dress suit and went down to pay a visit to Cousin Nell as she likes to see him dressed up so much. It was about eight below zero last night they say but has been a lovely day, rather foggy but quite mild and no wind.

Thursday February 19<sup>th</sup>

Dad. and I went down about half past nine this morning as that was the time Johnny said he would be on the spot but there was no sight of him so Dad went down to see if Jim Low had any chestnut coal but he hadn't a pound. When he came back from there he went in to see old Mrs. Sawsett for a while Shuby and I carried back Mrs. Jim Low's locks which we borrowed and then went and sat on the house, then as there was no sight of Johnny Dad.