

We spent most of the after noon putting the new stove up and had a great fire until to night. Bob. Dougherty was in just before tea with some fellow called Shuck. to tell us he wanted the lamb on Saturday. He would have stayed to tea but Shuck wouldnt wait for him and he was driving the car. Frank and I went down to town to night. Frank went to the dance and I went with the band to serenade the new caecuil. Taylor beat poor old Walker badly so we went up to his place first and took him as well as all the rest of them by surprise. We went from there to John Hewey's where we got treated with wine and hors wedding cake. Then we went over to Perce Ryerson's but his wife informed us that he had gone down after some medicine for the baby. We played any way and I dont know whether we killed the baby or not. Mr. Quinn's was our next stop and then we set out for Capt. P.C. Robinson's. We went to the house but Pauline said he had gone to lodge. so we started over there to "get his goat" but some body saw him headed down Main St. and at last "trud" him in his office at the Fish Shanty so we gave him a couple of selections and then we dispersed. They all promised to give us all the financial assistance that was necessary next year and three of them gave us enough to buy some cigars with. Fred showed the cash down and I dont know what became of it. Altogether we had a very nice time, but had to go in every where to throw our horns out as it was a very frosty night. & bright

Tuesday January 6<sup>th</sup>

Our windmill which has been the source of great tribulation to us all winter owing to its very unsatisfactory work refused to pump at all this morning so Frank went down and got Felix to come over and he has been over all day. I should have said the pump was wrong instead of the windmill. We took the whole thing up and found that the bottom of the cylinder was a little loose which we supposed let air in and caused the water to shoot out after the tops of the pump the way it has been doing. The valves were also worn out so Felix put in new ones. We didnt finish till about five o'clock and then the wind had died down so that we couldnt get any water to night and the cattle had to go without a drink all day. It was really not very cold to day but felt raw especially working at the pump. It is a miserable job at any time but especially so at this time of year. Old Felix keeps at it though and he just celebrated his eightieth birthday on Saturday. Jo. night. E. and Sid went down to the Sunday school Christmas tree. I went down later but didnt go to the tree. I met Mary after it was over and spent the evening with her.

Wednesday January 7<sup>th</sup>

We put the doors on the barn this morning which blew off the night of the big wind. There were three off, the two in the peak and one little one down on the shed. This after.