

Saturday November 17th

I didn't get home very early this morning as I went up town first and got some long envelopes to send Mr. Ewen's pedigree up in. Just as I climbed Martin's fence Dad. was starting out with Harry & Belle. he had been out and plowed eight rounds in an hour with Harry and Queen and was now going to take the bean edge off Belle. This afternoon he plowed with Belle & Queen together and they did fine. Frank worked Harry & Nellie. I fixed up Mr. Ewen's pedigree and made out a promissory note for \$25 for him and also made application for the pedigree after sparrow hawk that is not registered yet. When Jim came at noon with the mail I ordered a postal note from him to pay for the pedigree and was fool enough not to think what I was doing and gave him Mr. Ewen's address in stead of the Life Stock Records at Ottawa so had to walk down to the post office and tell Cousin Willie to fix it when Jim came in. When I got home I walked out to Wilbur Ryan's where Sam & Alan are thrashing and told Alan that he was welcome to old Daise if he wanted to come and get him to plow with in place of old Ben. so he said he would come up and get him. He says he would buy a new horse if he was sure of not being called up for service but he thinks he will be when Belasco is called. lovely day.

Sunday November 18th

None of us went to church this morning. I would have gone but took so long to fix my arm. I went down to see Mary the afternoon and stayed at Aunt's for tea then went to church alone this evening. Aunt didn't go to church to night as she didn't like to leave Aunt Ida alone. Mary and I went over to the McQueen's office church. They were rather upset over at the Maore's this afternoon by the news of the death of Mat. Hudson down the lake shore. Miss Kerry informed uncle Hughie one day last week that there would be a death in the family as she heard the death bell ringing in her ears. Hugh & Mr. Lawrence were over here this afternoon. Cloudy and raw all day. Rained a little, milder to night. Bill has arrived home from the war last night with just one leg.

Monday November 19th

I got home about half past nine this morning and found Dad and Frank cutting more off the old oak. I got my old clothes on and about eleven walked out to the Shands and had dinner with Willie & Winnie and then walked down to the cheese factory & paid Lea Marshall \$7.40 for a year's butter milk. Dad and Frank were over helping Art Quonbury thrash this afternoon till about five. Cash and the baby were down town all day. Charlie Shand doesn't know yet whether he will get exemption or not. Cloudy & raw but fine.