

Monday February 11th

This morning Frank and I finished cleaning out the box stall in one big load. When we got back Dad put the harness on Pommers and we took him down to the corner. He behaved very well but would have got away once or twice if Dad hadn't had the rope in his halter. Aunt Alice walked over to dinner and this afternoon she and Frank went calling down to the Pyerses and Pickfords. Frank took them down in the bob sleighs and left them there an hour and then went after them. Aunt Alice was very anxious to get back as Cousin Holt had sent over a note in the mail saying Harry Lusley was very weak. Frank drove them right down town so that Cousin Alfred could come up and get Dad to go down with him to look at one of his pigs which is in bad shape owing to the cold weather. I spent the afternoon cutting the tops off some of the high apple trees according to the instructions given us at the Short Course by Mr. Kydd. Sunny with a fresh thawing breeze. It has thawed a bit to-day and water is standing over everything. It is still soft to-night. We intend to butcher our hog to-morrow.

Tuesday February 12th

It rained hard last night and has been very soft all day. It was cloudy all morning rained quite hard at noon and early this afternoon then came out sunny and a fresh breeze but mild. On account of the weather we had to postpone our butchering operations and have just done odd jobs. I cleaned off the dropping board in the hen house this morning as it has been frozen too hard all winter and then went out to see if I could let some water off the wheat stacks it was backed up by the snow. Then I started to scrape some of the apple trees. Dad & Frank changed the strike of the wind mill again and put in the longest one. This afternoon we cleaned out the box in the barn so that we could put my heifer in when she calves. I went up to Sam Thompson's to ask him what time our meeting on Saturday was to be. Dad was up there quite awhile looking at the stocks. Charlie Durnbury went out to the farm this morning with a load of manure but got stuck on the hill and left his load in the road. The snow is all under mixed & honey combed with water and the team went right down to their bellies. Charlie had a hard time getting them loose.