

the rails of the fence along the road north of the lane. I haven't done any thing to-day but sit and read and hold Gay. She is pretty sick but too little to keep in bed. My Cough is much better at least my chest isn't so sore, but my cold is bad yet and I feel rather weak. Mary has it but seems to be staving the worst of it off. She hardly got any sleep last night as she lay on the lounge and didn't take her clothes off and was up several times with one or other of the children.

Sunday December 13th

I got out this morning and did up the morning chores but didn't cut any wood. I felt better but weak. Dad drove over at a little before noon and got wood and did up some more chores. He stayed to dinner with us but couldn't stay any longer. Mrs. Lampkin was over for awhile this afternoon. I did the chores to night also.

Monday December 14th

I went over to the school house this morning and swept and dusted but felt about all in when I got back. I managed to get the rest of the chores done.

My eyes ached so and my stomach felt so upset that I didn't want any dinner but spent most of the

day rolled up on the lounge. Frank came over after dinner and did things up. Dad shipped his fire hogs this morning. They weighed 1060 and he got $12\frac{1}{4}$ cts for them which was a quarter higher than last week. Ina was here washing and sewing to-day and as Mary wants her to do some more sewing to-morrow she is staying all night. Sunny but cold.

Tuesday December 15th

I have felt better to-day but haven't done very much out side. Frank came over and sawed up some more rails but I milked and fed things. Since I have been laid up we have just milked once a day so we get hardly any thing anyway. After dinner we were much surprised to have a visit from Quint. He walked over and brought a box of bread from Aunty Alice. He got here just in time to help Mary fix the sewing machine which and a bent needle jammed in it. He suggested coming over to-morrow to help me build the wood shed so I went out with him and sized up the site. He said they had had no word of Dick except a book came that he had evidently bought in Toronto. To-day was the day he was expected to arrive home. To-morrow is the day we should hear from Mr. Parks but I doubt and fear