

We got what they said over there were a couple of good ones although they were tough looking characters, as owing to their blood stained countenances it appears as though they had been indulging in a passage at arms. When we got home Frank helped Dad saw up the wood we got yesterday and I cleaned out the new chicken pen. After dinner, Dad and I went down and got a load of coal, as Allan Law was in before dinner and told us there was a car in, we thought it would pay to get in in time and wood saved. I took down eight dozen eggs to-day but the price is down to thirty two cents, when we got home Dad helped me put windows, paper and straw in the new hen house and after tea to-night we caught fifteen nice looking pullets and mated up a pen in there. Frank went back to the gully to-night this after noon and killed a dandy muskrat. Dick got home to tea to-night as he had a bath to-night. Sunny and nice day but a cold wind. We three boys had bath to-night and sat on the kitchen table in our night shirts till mid-night telling bad stories, while Dad smoked in the big chair.

Sunday February 22nd

Frank was the only member of the family who went to church to-day and he went to the Roman Catholic (to see what it was like) but he went to our Sunday school. As the wind last night tore the door of the new chicken house off its hinges, Dad and I were forced to break the Sabbath and put it on. We just did chores and sat around all day I brewed a little this after noon. I am going to try and draw the picture I took of the mill and Herb Cook's house from the old cemetery at the top of the hill and Frank went back to the gully. Dick

slumbered peacefully all morning and went down town this after noon, with the intention of going to church to-night. I got fifteen eggs to-day, eight of them were from the breeding pen of fifteen pullets, we thought that was pretty good for the first day. I drew a little to-night. It snowed to-day and was very windy and blustering, pretty cold.

Monday February 23rd

I learned this morning that our hard luck with the sheep deal was not over yet for when I went out to feed them I found a fine big pair of ewe lambs lying dead on the bare floor, as last night was one of the coldest nights we have had, I suppose the poor little things had hardly lived at all, after they were born, but still I think if we had only been there to bring them in the warm as soon as they came we could have saved them but we never dreamed of any of them lambing before the 25th and this ewe wasn't due till next Saturday. It has been very cold all day (one of the coldest days we have had) so we didn't do any thing but chores and nail up a few boards for a sheep pen. Mrs. M. Bride was here washing all day, in spite of the weather. I got seventeen eggs to-day.

Tuesday February 24th

I went to bed with my clothes on last night as I got up about three to have a look at the sheep but they were all right, it is a good thing