

Saturday March 1st

We did the chores all up this morning, this afternoon we sat down to read and stayed a good deal longer than we should have, and then drove Joe & Ginger downtown for exercise, the sleighing is pretty good now. When we were letting the team into the stable to night Joe who goes in first stopped in the alleyway to nose for hay and Ginger came up behind and turned in behind Belle and she kicked Ginger just below the knee and raised quite a lump, but we don't think it will be serious. Frank has spent the day looking at his empty traps and snares and scouring the farm in search of material to make a sleigh. These other white cat is at the point of death to night, they must have got poisoned. Vana Johnson & Jack Lewis were over this morning with a new horse brought by the farmer. March has put in a very lamblike appearance. It snowed quietly most of the morning, and has been sunny & mild the rest of the day.

Sunday March 2nd

The boys went to Sunday school and I went down to church. Auntie didn't go on account of her cold and the bad weather. Quint came over to dinner and this afternoon we went

over to the Shants as Charlie had asked Frank at school. It was a rough day for a drive and ^{we} weren't sure whether we could get through the cuts or not. This one out here was nearly full and we just had room for Joe to go down one side aft. The fader of us in the cutter made quite a load but she got through the drifts nobly and where there were no drifts the sleighing was pretty good. We were there all the afternoon and they wanted us to stay to tea but the wind was getting worse all the time so we thought it was better to leave before dark. We drove around the other way coming home past M^r Green's and the Mill as we weren't there about getting through the other way. It was getting very much colder and in some places I couldn't see any farther than Joe's head for the sleigh. So we got home just about dark, the lane out here was full and we all had to get out for to let Joe get through. I had walked down to Alfred's this afternoon and to Art's as M^r Jack asked Frank in Sunday school to let them know that old Mrs. Sidor had another stroke. Dad got very cold, and says Alfred isn't feeling much better yet. Quint stayed here all night, Auntie read to us all the evening, but I went to sleep before she finished.