

busy doing chores. I did help a little after the pigs were scalded but couldn't work hard enough to keep warm so quit. Right after dinner I took poor old Snow down to the Dog's Nest where Nick's man was to call for her. I didn't see her but tied her in the Gospel Hall shed, and left her. I just did chores after I got home. They finished the pigs about three o'clock and the four of them hanging behind the shop make it look as if we wouldn't starve this winter anyway. Aunt Mary & Win all came over here to tea and we had the crute fattened roasters.

Friday December 12th

Dad has put in the entire day dissecting the dead pigs and got through by tonight and has the wood shed piled full. I put in most of the day doing chores. Arthur Preston was over this afternoon and told us they were going to thin half the trees out of their orchard and that if we would clean them out we could have all the wood for doing it, so Dad was highly pleased with the proposition. Jack Walker was over canvassing for subscriptions to a fund to buy a new organ for the church. I went down town tonight but it was raining when I came home so I stayed at Aunt's all night. Spiby got moved to-day to his house up on St Andrew Street. Turned soft last night. Very mild all day.

Saturday December 13th

I did chores this morning and Dad & Frank took Gladys down to Clarence Finch's. This afternoon Frank and I should have a load of chestnut coal as Kalle just got a car in and we put it in the old cold frame near the colony house as I intend to use it for a brooder. Dad has been busy all afternoon and evening putting up the park in the pickle Colly.

Sunday December 14th

Frank and I went to Sunday school and church. Frank rode his wheel and took Lid down on it but Lid was so cold when they got to Aunt's that he stayed there till he got warm and then walked home. Mary came over here to dinner to help eat spare ribs and she stayed all the evening. Ciah went down to choir practice this afternoon. Frank lit out for Wood Street after dinner and didn't get back till night. Dad and I did up the chores but didn't milk. Dad went down after tea to see Aunty Alice as her cold was bad and she had a ^{very} sore back.

Monday December 15th

I went over to John Wessers this morning to inquire after them and John told me that Mrs. M. Reed was down in bed.