

Thursday December 1st

I drove over to the farm this morning and from there Enah drove Dad. & me to Vittoria and we walked across to Charlie Dunkin's. Tom left here with the team before we did to get the binder. But Charlie advised strongly against hauling it over these roads on its own trucks and said it would be safe here in the barn till the roads got so that we could come after it with a wagon or sleigh. We got the two cows out and got them pretty well to Pick before we met Tom. Some one had put him on the wrong road. He about turned and came back with us. and with out any trouble we got home with the cows about two o'clock. We came down the Road and through town. I drove down town after I had dinner at the farm and got some stuff Mary wanted and then drove around by Pickford's on my way home and got a roset of pork that he had for me for the use of the car the other day. He & Hawk had been in Simcoe today getting the farm papers changed over from Pickford to Hawk. I made a bad turn when I got home and got off the road into the ploughed furrow in front of the barn and had to go over and get Tom to bring the team over and pull

me out. Mary & the kids were over at the Loughlin's for dinner to day. Mary should have gone to Markburg to give a paper at the Institute meeting but she got the dates mixed and thought to-morrow was the day. till Mrs. Loughlin told her she was wrong. Harry B. woke up about mid night with an awful cough & growl in his chest and seems to have a very bad cold.

Friday December 2nd

Tom has ploughed on the alfalfa side till all day but said it was slippery. I went over to his place and cleaned out stables this morning and then after noon drove Mary down town to the church bazaar which she said was proving a fizzle as no one was buying anything. Ina was here so she kept the children at home while we were away. Harry B. & Gay both have had colds. I lost my masonic ring that Carrie gave me and feel sure that it went through my pocket into my rubber coat and that I emptied it out of that thinking at the time it was something else and I heard it jingle on a brick in the barn yard so. To day I scraped up all the manure adjacent to the brick in thinking to wash it out but didn't finish the job. Much milder to day with S. W. wind but pretty hard rain.