

Tuesday March 10th

I spent most of the fore noon doing chores. I gave the horses a good cleaning and carried off the cows a little and cleaned out the chicken pens. The Niblets was out helping me till it began to rain. It proved to be only a short drizzly shower and then turned out a beautiful day so mild that it seems unseasonable. I made a saw-horse and buck sawed a little wood. We got a note through the mail from Aunty Alice saying she had got some oat chaff and bran for me, so I went down after it and as it was such a beautiful day persuaded Marj. to go with me. The feed was in big bags so I couldn't bring quite all of it home. Aunty Alice happened to see Jack at the shop when she was going by so she ordered the feed with out taking my bag over. He told her his father was very ill. Some noble-minded citizen broke into the shop last night. This morning there was a robin in the crab-apple tree and I saw three over at the school-house and we saw blue-birds along the road when we were coming home this afternoon. We had a heavy but short-lived thunder storm to-night.

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I started hauling out manure to-day. The ground

was soft but as I was putting it on the strip of sod where the old straw berry patch was it wasn't too soft. Marj. told me at noon that we were right out of flour and I had to go to both so I had to go down this afternoon. I worked till about three and finished covering the sod strips and then drove down in the buggy. The roads are bad but seemed a little better than yesterday. I didn't expect to be able to get in at Billy Lang's but Jack was there so I was able to get a cwt of our favorite brand "Throbbred" with a small sack of Erie Lily as I expected. I took Aunty Alice some eggs and she told me that Mrs. Schram is dying. Dr. George M. Bride came over Sunday from Grand Rapids to see her and says she has cancer and cannot live more than a few days, so evidently their famous "Made in Germany" doctor who was going to have her cured in six weeks was as far off the mark as Dr. Cook & Bishop. I was went home for this afternoon and Marj. told her I would call for her but as I thought she and the flour would be quite a heavy load I brought the flour home first and went back after her and got the cream can & butter which was on Frank's stand. The wind is more in the north west to-night and it is getting colder. There has been a terrific blizzard in Manitoba, the worst they have had for years.