

a miserable day I stayed home. I thought likely, too, that Sam's store would be closed on account of his mother's funeral and I found after words that it was closed both yesterday & today. Jim Bird's funeral went by here about two o'clock. I didn't do much all day, sorted over the potatoes this morning and made a bird house this afternoon. The really big event of the day took place a little before mid night and was only a preliminary to Sunday's happenings. Mary and I went to bed about half past eleven. Mary had been feeling fine all day, but just as she got into bed she began to feel frightened and thought she should go down town, I persuaded her to wait and make sure and finally she went to sleep.

Sunday March 15<sup>th</sup>

Mary was only asleep a few minutes when she woke up again and was very nervous, how ever it was such a nasty night and the roads were so bad we had to take any chances so we waited awhile longer and I went to sleep for a short time, but some where around two o'clock she waked me and said we must go at once so we both hopped out

and got dressed and I went out and hooked up. Mary came out and got in the buggy before I got Queen out of the stable, and was feeling pretty miserable and of course was terribly nervous & frightened. The wind had gone down and it was bright moon light and we were both too excited to be cold but the roads were very rough as it had frozen hard enough to make them lumpy but not hard enough to hold the buggy up when we got on the side. We had to drive very cautiously as to much bumping hurt Mary. When we arrived at Mrs. Lawson's we pounded several times on the door before she came but had no difficulty in waking the dog up and he made a terrific racket. Poor Mrs. Lawson came to the door, joggled out and exclaimed "For the love of Mike" when she saw us, she had two babies then then and didn't want any more. It was just half past two when we got there. I went up directly from there and woke the doctor. He was dubious about coming as he said it was not time yet, but when I told him the symptoms, he said he would be right down. I then put Queen in the Stentys barn and waited around till the doctor came. I walked up to Main St. and watched till he came out of the house and then walked down with him