

and Annie Blaikie and Mary's husband were there. They took Jim to St. James as usual. didn't get home till after four. Frank suggested this morning but it rained too hard this afternoon so he helped me husk corn. I just did some and husked corn all day. Mary was to have some down to treat Auntie to. night and then go to a choir meeting but she didn't feel very well & the weather was so bad, we stayed home.

Thursday December 2nd

Dad ploughed all day and Frank threw out ditches this morning and this afternoon he and I hauled in a load of cabbages from the garden. they don't seem to be hurt a bit with the frost. I took a crate over from Martin's this morning and had my 14 chickens in it and took them over to Jack. He said he would look them over and settle up with me later. I took a little prow along the pond and through Bronzie. Mary has scurried around at a great rate this afternoon getting things slicked up by the teacher and Miss Jones telephoned her this afternoon that they were coming over to night. but at the last minute she telephoned again that they were not coming. Mary disappointed.

Friday December 3rd

This was Mary's birthday and a beautiful day

Sunny and mild. I spent most of the morning doing chores and Frank and I unloaded the cabbages we hauled up yesterday. This afternoon Frank and I hauled in the rest of the cabbages with out trimming them. About four Frank took Mexico down to Mary and she went on down town and got Miss M. Queen and Jim and they all went over to the farm to tea, where we had a birthday party and some music this evening. Mary's Dad. sent her a brace of partridge and a piece of venison and she got a good many other things as well.

Saturday December 4th

It has been cloudy and rainy all day again but quite mild. I spent the whole forenoon doing chores. I cleaned out the calf pen which took quite a while. Dad ploughed all day although it was pretty wet and Frank threw out ditches this morning and did odd jobs this afternoon. He emptied the cider barrel into another one so that we can get it filled again. Old Gladys has been making raids on the shop where I have my chicken feed and has gained an entrance several times and torn two or three bags of feed all to pieces. I stayed home for a while after dinner to faint a show card lesson but spoiled it. The boys three of them came over to night but it was a very bad night so we didn't expect the others to come.