

I went down town he went to church and I went to band practice. Aunty Alice went to Hamilton this morning to have her glasses changed and as Aunt Ida has been quite sick all day with a pain in her side. I stayed down all night to night. Another beautiful day with

Thursday March 25th

Frank and I went over to Harry Mison's this morning to help cut wood and were there till about four o'clock. We didn't get started very early as the cylinder of the gasoline engine was leaking and they had to take the lead off and re-pack it. but we cut up a pile of wood when we did start. We had lots of help as besides ourselves and Henry & Edmond, there was Charlie M. Duncan, Guy Suple, Dick Widdle & Tom Stone. They moved over and got set up at our place and we cut a little but Edmond & Henry wanted to get home so we quit early. I went down to the boys meeting to night and stopped in on my way down to ask Jack Martin to send over a man to help us in the morning. Frank went over to Tom Butler's and one of them promised to come over and help. Quite hot today.

Friday March 26th

It was colder and windy this morning and looked like rain but it didn't come and we got started before nine at our wood and finished the pile just at noon. Tom Butler

and a man came over from Jack's which besides Henry & Edmond was all the help we had. After dinner we loaded up & moved over to Arthur Preston's. Frank and I went down there & helped but it didn't take much more than half an hour to saw Arthur's little pile up. Frank and I stayed down there for a while talking to Arthur and then came home and did chores and I went down town to night and about eleven went over to Col. Smith's and called for Aunty Alice. Trying hard to rain.

Saturday March 27th

We haven't done much all day but chores. Frank found two more lambs when he went out this morning & one of them is it much bigger than a red squirrel and is pretty well but Dad has it in the house feeding it from a spoon. Another one lumps a little later. This afternoon Dad went down to ask after old Tom and said he was very low and to night when I went down I heard he was dead. Poor old Tom. We certainly are going to miss his visits and his wit. but maybe for him it would have been much harder to live and see his old lady suffer the way she is or to live with out her as she can't last much longer. I went down to Col. Smith's for this night. Mrs. Smith had her boys there and invited Mary & me. Mr. & Mrs. Johnston were also there and we had a great time. I started for home pretty early but stopped in at Frank Smith's and talked to him till about 12 o'clock. Roy, Vernon & the children all came up to day to stay till after Easter.