

all Sulby's family except Auntie Mandie who is at Uncle West's
back after Mrs. Scofield who got "tuck bad" the other day but is
now better. We just had tea over here but had a Christmas
for Tid. and Sulby acted as Santa Claus. He nearly gave poor
Aunt Ida a fit laughing at his actions and words. There was
quite an array of dandy presents. Considering nobody was going
to give any. I drove them all back in the sleigh quite early
but had to leave Sulby at the Sovereign's as Mrs. Scofield
wouldn't mind them and he had to pretend he was the doctor.
So Will & Lila stayed at Auntie Alice's all night. I had
very soft and mild all day but it colder to night.

Sunday December 26th

Dad. & Frank stayed home this morning and I bushed &
walked down to church. The choir was out in its new show
as Whit Dixie called the supplies. This afternoon Dad & I
walked over to Frank Copley's to see his bull but weren't very sure
on him. To night I went down to Auntie Alice's to tea and to church.
Went up to Sulby's after church and was there quite awhile as Will
was there all alone. Lovely day bright and colder than yesterday.

Monday December 27th

Dad. and I went down to nomination this afternoon but

it was pretty slow ^{the} reeve & councillors went in by acclimation
reeve is Gilbert and same old council except Nath. Butter who takes
Gilbert's place. Frank and I went down to night to our nomination and
it was much more fun. Billy Lungs & Bill Kaley nearly got into a scuffle
Fayce and old Walker are going to run again for reeve. Having to night

Tuesday December 28th

Dad. & I went over to John West this morning to see his bull
and stayed over there till one o'clock watching John West & Robert
John Watson kill a pig. This afternoon Dad. went up to see Harry
Thompson's bull and Frank went skating. I did chores.
To night Dad. and I went down and stayed at Auntie Alice's Monday.

Wednesday December 29th

Dad. and I went down to Caledonia this morning to see Mr.
Douglas. He came in for us in a cutter and we spent the whole
day out there as it was a terrible day, a regular blizzard and cold
west wind and snow. While we were there two fellows Mr. Butter & I
drove down from Paris (24 miles) in the teeth of the gash, there were
two other batches of visitors there relations of the Douglas so there
was a house full, but we had a good look at the stock
and a great visit with Douglas and Dad. was highly
delighted with the cattle. Douglas drove us in after we had