

to dinner with Dick, who spent the after noon  
down town. Dad. did chores. I read most of the time.  
We had some music. Frank went back in the gully  
to look at his empty snares. It has been much  
colder to day with a raw wind, freezing hard to night.  
Dad is very anxious about his little pigs and to day  
battered up the cracks in the pig pens, he says they feel  
as warm as toast. There are <sup>twelve</sup> thirteen <sup>live ones</sup> and one dead one.

Monday February 24<sup>th</sup>

Allan Law came over this morning before I was  
through breakfast all ready to start for Jarvis.  
I got ready as quickly as I could, with Dad's big car  
skin over coat and walked over to Law's as Allan had to  
load up their seeds. we got started about nine o'clock.  
When we got down about to the fourth concession Allan  
got out to walk and then got in with Balkack who was  
leading a team to Jarvis to sell to Dave Ward who is  
shipping to day, so I drove on to Jarvis alone. I pulled  
into the association store as I saw the name of Jess.  
I saw the door but Allan saw me and told me to come  
on down farther to a brother of this fellow, so we went  
down and left our load at the other place till

after dinner. I came away in such a hurry this morning  
that I forgot to take any money so had to look to Allan  
for dinner, and so got a dandy. It took the fellow all  
the after noon to clean up over alaska & ~~the grass~~ red  
clover and we had to leave our bluegrass for another  
time. we got \$12 for the alaska & \$4 for the red clover, which  
is as good as any body is getting now. I got \$10 for  
mine. Allan only got \$10 for his alaska as it was part  
white clover. The fellow said it would have been worth  
a lot more than was if it had been brought in two months  
sooner but now the market was closed for it. Allan  
got the same for his red seed as we did. I think he expects  
more than he got. We left there 9 o'clock about half past  
five and got home about seven, we came a lot faster than  
we went as we had a big load on this morning. Dad has  
been over to Louisa's this after noon, their cow is getting better.  
he had a very enjoyable visit with John Wess on his way.  
one of our little pigs got killed some way this morning  
thirteen was on a hitch, number anyway. Emory McPhee  
and Mrs. Johnson were over the after noon. Mrs. McPhee  
has been here a long while all day. Dick did not get home  
to night, had to work I suppose. Pretty cold to day  
but sunny and nice. Roads are awfully rough down east