

Thursday January 8th
I spent about two hours & a half in bed last night
and consequently didn't feel much like working
to-day. So didn't do any thing but the chores. It was
a little too cold anyway to do Carpenter work in the
chicken pen. It has been a beautiful sunny day but
the wind was quite strong and sharp. I went over
to the school house before we had breakfast and Willie
Reese came back with me to look at the bull calf as he
thought of buying him but he thinks he is too small
for service now so I think he won't take him. We
were pretty late getting through breakfast and then
sat around the kitchen most of the fore noon while
Mary told me the story she read last night. This
after noon I washed the dishes which she read a
little more of Rob. Ray to me and to-night we went to
right after tea. but by the time we got the kids settled
I wasn't very early. Mary got Gay a pair of stiff
led shoes yesterday & hopes she will soon walk alone with them.

Friday January 9th
It was a cold night and has been sharp to-day but
... little wind and sunny so that it is ideal winter

weather. I did Chores most of the fore noon and
this after noon walked down town to see Jim Bannister's
cutter. I met John Patterson on the road with it and as
he was driving out here partly to show me the cutter
and partly to exercise his horse, he turned around and
drove me into town. It is a shabby looking affair
but seems perfectly sound and has new shoes
on it which Jim says are worth four dollars so I
don't think I lost any thing by paying him ten dollars
for it. I saw Dad & Frank down town. Frank was
all furred up in coon skin ready to start for Selkirk
with his theatrical troupe. I got my hair cut and
walked back home getting here about seven. It was
a beautiful night. Moonlight & soapy. I had tea
which was all ready and did Chores after wards.
Mary has not felt well all day. The shop boys brought
down four loads (5 yards) of gravel for me to-day
which I hope to make a cow stable floor of when the frost ^{out} goes.
Mary says Gay is developing a temper like a yellow
jacket with a sore corn. She let her feed herself pudding
to-day and the performance was so comical Mary couldn't
refrain from laughing whereat, Miss Gay flew into a passion
screamed & screeched and made a scene like a regular
picture show lady.