

Sun 8

Snow melting rapidly - going bad - freezing this evening - Got a cup of Mrs K's sour milk & made griddle cakes flour & meal mixed - opened the qt bottle of maple syrup that Fanna filled for me I guess 2 years since - Fried the last of the pork that I bought of Mrs Simmons - L. Tolman brought a qt of milk 3 cts & 1 qt more makes us even he says - Swept & dusted my bed room - Kizarstead's went over to Jim's & I enjoyed their absence although I find no fault in them as yet - Read stories & 4 speculations - ♀

Mon 9

Pleasant - Kizarstead's washed for me a pr of sheets two towels & my round rag rug - I hung out part of their clothes & mine - Made griddle cakes as yesterday - L. Tolman sent by Arthur Woods to pay toward hay, a sack of Rob Roy flour \$1.00 - Wrote Ruby & Agnes - Called to see Mrs Simmons & Mrs Brown gave me 4 dailies - Read 3 speculations - ♀

Tues 10

Snow - rain - wind - mud - Made corn meal & flour griddle cakes - got mixing of Mrs K. She made for me today a dried apple pie - gave me a piece of custard pie & a plate of boiled dinner - two potatoes, a turnip some cabbage & a generous piece of lean pork - & she gave me two or three oz of butter & Mr K. took my 3 letters to mail bought a box of bird seed & 2 postal cards with the 10 cts I sent by him, for me - Read stories, hooked on rug - Ironed the pr of sheets & towels ♀

Wed 11.

Wintery - snowing part of the day - eaves dripped when warmest - Made soup of 20 not large potatoes, 3 turnips, two onions, 6 wee carrots - rinsings of the lard pail, salt & dumplings made of Rob Roy flour & baking powder & they were far better than Elsiey flour - Stewed the last of the murky apples for sauce about a teacupful - I used the last of the lard - & the last onions - L. Tolman brought a qt of milk which squares our account for the Sorrel hay & he brought me 50 cts in money for my part of the 42 ton - They say K. is moving out of the shop - but she is not woman enough to tell me & she has not paid rent according to agreement - Maybe she will pay & maybe she won't - Read stories - Hooked on rug - ♀