

Big Piggys - on Peas -

Wednesday 10 February - 1897

1st ing up peas = put pigs on peas =
Big ones -

John got Boots - Larder chover at
Retreat - in Town = (No feeling last Tuesday)

Thursd 11 Rainy heavy this afternoon
Finished = Carting peas =

Dan = not well last night = Better today

Cal & My Mother going
Dette out of Court to appear at
Friday 12 - at 10 - 30 in forenoon -

Jossett & Smyth
Case today = at S-bridge in

Saturday 13 a good day - Cook & Hoag -
Said he would be here next week

2 1/2 hrs. 13 Cast
Stackhouse stacking out
Spence got finished yet hor. up to

Sunday 14 no mass at Linton Larder
Chover at Retreat + +

Splendour of day Thanks to food
Things looks better Every way
Just now

Sheep & Turke is going to have
it out - Bull & England & the bear & Eagle
will eat the Turkeys

poetry -

Monday 15 February - 1897 - 1897 -

The Greek King Landy without a doubt
He'll kick the Turk & he would kick him out

The Bear looks on & says it wont harm
To do the damned old Turk out of his hands

But England is brightened of the bondholder money
And she is acting like a granny old mammy

The Eagles of France is getting ready for the fray
And I doubt for Germany it will be evil some day

For that fast young King is put on a tree & when
his arrogance left him in the Turk

to Africa he is going to send his big battalions
To try to kick John Bull - & killions

mine of opinion
X X

The ribbon plague is coming before
It will leave the place as an end does

It is worse than a war & a thousand of them
It makes short work of the whole of them

~~that rich & poor & states a little~~

The rich man may say I will buy you off
But at his rich the plague will scoff

The plague will say you riched sinners
I will have you for my dinner

When you had a change of feeding the poor
You kicked them from your door

You kicked them from your door