

we thought it an extra good chance to get in the corn, we put off the
^(8 bush) grain which Dad got in yesterday and got in three more before noon
 averaging 25 bushels apiece, Shuby helped us while we were in the
 field and then went back to hawking, so with Frank we got on fast.
 We brought the soft corn in at the same time in the back of the load
 it ran about five bushels to the load and we put it up where the
 pig pens. After dinner Dad. and Frank had to go down town to
 get coal oil, flour and do some other errands, which took up a lot
 of valuable time, I cleaned out the horse stables and got bed in while
 they were gone, but when they got back it was snowing, however
 they got in two more loads, the last one after dark they ran into
 the barn. I only helped get in part of the first load, as the sheep got
 out on the wheat so I stopped to put them in and the last load
 I spent in putting the cows in and feeding them. Shuby came over
 this morning and went back with Shuby to night.

Sunday November 16th

We got up very late this morning and Frank went to church and
 Sunday school and came around by Mr. Bain's to tend to Jonas's
 horses. She says Jonas is worse to day, the indigestion has gone down on his
 lungs, poor fellow is in bad shape. Dad. and I went down to see Chas
 Guanbury's cow - after we did up the chores but as neither Chas nor
 Mrs. Fleming were home and the cow was out, Dad. couldn't see much

We saw Jack Spain and Uppen in the latter's place and had a talk with
 them principally about the wrecks on the lake. Uppen says they are getting up
 a fund to help the widows and orphans of the drowned sailors. This
 afternoon Shuby came over with a fish and an awful pile of silt line
 which Dave. Law had given him to make a line for digging our ditch;
 all the string where the nets were fastened on has to be taken off. He and
 I then went back to the gully where we fell in with Frank who had
 previously gone back with his book "Trappers Guide" which he got from
 John Hallam, it is the first thing in the literature line he has ever shown
 any interest in. Shuby scattered corn all along the creek to coax the ducks
 and then we went back into the woods we saw one rabbit but Shuby didn't
 get a shot at it, he got a lot of moss and ferns and a small bird's nest
 which he says he is going to use for a heart-mate receptacle. Dick
 went down town this afternoon, stayed to tea at Shuby's, went to church
 and came home right after, he and I then made so much noise
 that Sidnum and Dad. had much difficulty has in staying asleep
 and the other in writing a letter to County. Cloudy and raw.

Monday November 17th

Dad. and I unloaded the load of corn they ran in on the barn
 floor, Saturday night, it took a very long time as we had to
 sort it out of the wagon, we then went after another load and
 got it unloaded a little after noon. Shuby helped us load and