

Monday January 10th

Went over and harnessed Doc. and the wagon this morning and went down to Bill Lamps and got my chop. Came home by way of Jones place to ask him if he would take my old hens down to Stagersville market for me and he told me that last week the fowls from Buffalo were there paying 27^{cts} live weight for them. Jones however doubted that and wanted to buy them for 18^{cts} but I wouldn't sell and asked him what commission he would take so he was going to see if he could make up enough for a load. and let me know. I stopped in at the farm and got my two crates. Dad wanted me to stay to dinner but I came on home and by the time I got my load off and docked the wagon taken home it was well on in the afternoon. Mary. wanted dinner for me. I didn't get any thing but Chow soon after dinner.

Tues day January 11th

I got up early this morning and read for awhile but was tired and lay down again and didn't get up till Mary. had breakfast ready so got a very late start and spent most of the forenoon doing chores. This afternoon Jack Walker drove in here in his big 7 passenger Nash and talked car for awhile. Jones came in later

to tell me he wasn't able to get a load of chickens so it wouldn't be worth his while to take mine down. I got the calf pen out in the barn boarded up on the granary side this afternoon. Anna was here and I drove her home to night and I sorted out a few old hens that I thought would dress over 6 lbs but there weren't enough to make it worth while killing them so I think I will ship them alive. I tried to read aloud to Mary. while she sewed to night and we started "The Maid of Perth" but I couldn't keep awake. Very frosty morning but fine day.

Wednesday January 12th

I boarded up part of the north side of the granary this morning and fixed a place for Gupper to dump the truck wheat. She brought it this afternoon while I was away so didn't dump it. Right after dinner I caught my old hen 29 of them and put them in two crates and loaded them into the cutter and took them down town and shipped them to Mallon. I called in at Aunt's and found Dad. Dick Ray and the rest busy unpacking the last of the books so I stayed awhile to help - or rather to look at the books. To night I walked in to a Horticultural annual meeting and stopped in at Aunt's for awhile on my way home.