

Monday January 19th

I was up before six this morning and we had the seed loaded and ready to start for Jarvis at eight o'clock, Allen brought his team up soon after and by the time we got his seed on and on the road it was ten minutes to nine, but the sleighing was fine and we got there in a little more than an hour. We unloaded the seed at Jake Foss's and he just got started on our lot a little before dinner. I had my dinner alone as Allen was down at Roy Miner's. I was over at Foss's all the afternoon but Allen was just there a little while. They finished cleaning up the seed about four o'clock in time for me to

get my check cashed which I did as I wanted to buy half a dozen bags from buckwheat, getting home soon after five. Dad did chores and cut wood for us and forgot to tell him to take the price of them off the check. The whole thing came to \$5.26. The alewife cleaned up by about half, so I only got 4 bushels and 20 lbs. He docked me a little on it as there was a little caught and she thought Liddums would benefit by it. I don't know whether white clover in it but I got $\frac{1}{2}$ a bushel for it. The red seed he said had been to take it internally or not. I think it will be internally which ever way a little buckwheat in it and I only got 7.75 for it. I brought home about 15 lbs. Allen only had about 2 bushel of it and sold 2 bushel and 40 lbs. Alan only had about 2 bushel of it and sold 2 bushel and 40 lbs.

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doing Dad. I guess did chores most of the day the new calf got loose this afternoon and milked Charlotte for him.

Wednesday January 20th

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We didn't get up till about eight o'clock this morning so were late with every thing. Dad drove Dick down town while I was at breakfast

After I cleaned out the stables I sacked up some corn and grain and bagged up some oats to take down to be chopped. Dad wanted to

go down to a meeting of the cream factory patrons but it was too late when we got through dinner. He and I took our pistol to the mill after dinner and

dinner alone as Allen was down at Roy Miner's. I was over come up around by Uncle Wards and got another load of wood when we got

it unloaded & Hank and I went down town for the mail and provisions and came up around by the mill and got our chops and some bran, shorts to

get my check cashed which I did as I wanted to buy half a dozen bags from buckwheat, getting home soon after five. Dad did chores and cut wood

for us and forgot to tell him to take the price of them off the check. The whole which we were gone. Mrs. Art Ryrie was in this morning with some garlicas

which she said mixed with ram made a fine concoction for the whooping only got 4 bushels and 20 lbs. He docked me a little on it as there was a little caught and she thought Liddums would benefit by it. I don't know whether

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a pailful of alsike which he brought home and he got the same as me. They are very similar to ours but a little heavier and there is $\frac{1}{4}$ a difference [lighter] for his red seed, it had no buckwheat in it but he docked him on brown in the price. Rotten day, very cloudy and foggy, fine rain most of the day freezing to night.

seed. We got home here just about dark pretty well satisfied with the day's

doings. Dad. I guess did chores most of the day the new calf got loose this afternoon and milked Charlotte for him. Mr. Newell was over to see Liddums and he

first thing this morning finally had a fine big bull calf good red

driven home. Cloudy, mild and a little breeze looks like snow or rain one and as big as Charlottes now or bigger. Dad drove Dick down