

leaving, he and Harry his man were going down to fix the hill in front of Pasture and came in to borrow a fork to pitch rods. We have so much this morning we started to fix the old shed next the cow stable as Dad wants to separate his pig and put some of them in there, we didn't get much done at it. Lila came over and this afternoon she and I drove down town principally to take Dick's suitcase down as he is going to town to night. Dad spent the afternoon cleaning ducks and a chicken. Winnie came back with Lila and me but didn't stay to tea. Lila is staying all night. This is the fifteenth anniversary of Frank's birthday and he celebrated it by cleaning out and white washing the chicken house. We put Queen and Ginger in to night as it is pretty cold out. Uncle he behaves just as if she was fifty years old. It rained quite hard last night and to day has been muddy & cloudy and cold with a little more rain very raw wind this afternoon.

Sunday October 19th

Frank and Lila went down to Sunday school and I drove back down for church, we were early for once. Uncle expected Eliza would be here but she wasn't. Uncle played the organ any way. This was Children's Day and they had the whole contents of the Sunday school in the front row. As a little extra, Sam Jacques had his baby christened. Mr Johnson kept referring to it all through as he or two but its now

turned out to be Helen Isobel or something similar. This afternoon Dad put the saddle on me and I went for a ride. She nearly put me off while I was getting on the first time but she didn't and I rode out to the Shands I found them just starting off to the fair who like in the town line about three miles this side of Harris, to wish old Mrs. Nepon a happy birthday. She was 90 years old. Charlie put the saddle on his horse and I went with him, we beat them all of course both coming and going. I got home just about dark and to night feel pretty stiff I guess Josie is tired too. I lost a nice little tie fair I suppose on the road. Cousin Clara gave it to me and I was very sorry to lose it. It has been cloudy and cold all day, drizzling to night.

Monday October 20th

This was Thanksgiving day but has been exceedingly rotten. It rained the greater part of last night and most of the morning and has been cold, raw and muddy. This morning Dad went down town to ship the barrel of apples to Uncle Hal and Auntie Alice which he got from Bill Duncan and which have been down at the station since Saturday. He also saw Butte about getting a plow but as he walked down he couldn't bring it home. He is going to get a Cocksheat to try and if we don't like it we will get a Wilkinson. I didn't do any thing much all morning. My muscles are all stiff and sore from my ride yesterday.