

to Joe and Ginger to be shod. He had to go to Butler's as Greenbury sold out the other day to Bobby McMillan and Dad did not know what Bobby was like. He did not get back till dark although he left right after dinner. I wrote a letter and did chores. Co. night we three boys went down to a Magic Lantern show which was rather and very late. A beautiful day to day.

Friday December 8<sup>th</sup>

It seemed such a beautiful day to-day that Dad went back and plowed and got a good day in. I was back most of the day with Jim and had a good lesson. I threw and plowed at the same time and this after noon did not do so badly. I came up about four o'clock but Hubby and Al Faulkner drove in Hubby with three geese he got far in some place. I was going down to night to see W. H. McCall about getting his colts but she and Auntie went down this afternoon. It has been very much like Indian summer to-day but not as much as yesterday because it

was cloudy a lot and rained a little.

Saturday December 9<sup>th</sup>

Dad got up before day light this morning to get a good start at the plowing. I did the chores. The geese disappeared during the night, but Dick and Frank went out after treats fast and found them in Bannister's field. Mr. V. was over this morning to get Dad to go over and help him do something with his horses put. Mr. three boys and Auntie went down town this morning. I saw Walt McCall and he said I could take the colts when ever it was handy. Auntie and Frank went over and saw the cedar chests at the Wick's. Auntie stayed down. I sawed wood and did chores all afternoon. Dad got a sandy day in plowing and a lot done. Dick and Frank were down town all the afternoon and got their hair cut. We had an interesting game of guessing after tea. Disagreeable day. Not cold but very foggy and awful muddy. In account of a rain last night.