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but they were way over on the other side of the gully and by the time he got settled down he didn't feel like getting fixed up and washing even over through the mud. It has been a nice day with a sea wind. We don't know but that it rained last night or not, Frank is sure she heard it raining in the night and there was a puddle of water on the kitchen floor under the leak, and Frank's coat which he left out all night was wet but the ground and all the boards seemed dry and the ceiling over the part in the kitchen was perfectly dry. I did a little more drawing to-night.

Monday November 24th

I spent the whole day in knocking down the rest of the old wind mill and clearing up the debris. I am not quite through yet. This afternoon I had to go back and drive Mully, Jim and Snowdrop out of the east end of the gully into the black land through the sheep pen and field where Dad is plowing which is the way they got in. I took the two dogs with me so had quite a time with the cows. Dad plowed and Shaly hushed ear all day. Frank brought Siddie's carriage back mended to-night and he was tickled to death to see it again, and jump in it although the spring is stiffer now than it was. I like and away for the books for me to-day. Called the Library of Original Sources which I saw advertised in the Literary Digest. It is supposed to be a collection of all the documents which have made history and translated. It costs \$5.10 cash. I borrowed the money from Dad. It seems a lot to pay in a bundle, but books are mighty nice things to have especially for the long winter evenings on the farm. I shipped it was town, the same amount would be reliable out in nickel and dimes in the course of the year. Dad had to go to a school house melting to-night and Frank went down with him to see the moving picture show. I guess I'll draw a little. It has been colder and very windy with two or three blinding but short snow squalls.

Tuesday November 25th

After I did the chores up this morning I helped Shaly hush all day and by to-night we had only twelve shocks left to hush. we think under favorable circumstances we will be able to finish it to-morrow. Dad plowed all day and he is nearly through with that field. John Wess was over talking to him for a long time this morning, telling him about his barn roof. He hasn't paid for it because he is not satisfied and the company are going to sue him. James was over for awhile at noon, he wants Frank to cut wood for him as the doctor has forbidden him to do it. Old Rig and Bluch got into a scrap this morning. Rig got jealous because Shaly threw Bluch a corn cob to retrieve after getting Rig do it several times and he piled right into Bluch who would have killed him pretty quickly if Shaly had not separated them, he caught peep Rig off till he bit him in the jaw, this broke poor Rig's heart and he was sulky the rest of the morning, his little scrap cleared his old white eye up wonderfully except a little white spot in the middle. Cars Rankin rode over to-night to see Bluch, who knew him of a off and was crazy to go back with him. Cars says he will bring the saddle back the first time drives over this way. To-night I did and I went down to dance in the town hall, where we had a good time. I didn't dance much because every time I got up I would make a wassle mess of it than the time before, they quit dancing about one but as they had nothing to eat they did, Grammie Roadhouse and I went up to Jim Law's high counter and had a sandwich apiece after the thing was over, there were quite a few of the other dancers up there, so we didn't get to bed till about two o'clock. It had been bright and sunny all day but a cold breeze, to-night it was drizzling when we came home.