

I did up all the chores and then went out and plowed till noon, while Dad. came up to have as he had to be here at Mrs. Birney's funeral this afternoon, he left a couple of strikes out for me to finish up after dinner and I ran my self and of a go about four o'clock. I left about a round or two on each land for Dad. to finish and as I couldn't strike out I went out but when I got to the top of the orchard. I saw Dad. cutting wood so called. at him and he came out and plowed till dark. Jonas hushed corn all day, he is full of an idea now to go south and work for Evans Johnson, having niggers working in his orchard. He says they are anxious to have him go and he is going to try to get there. Alena Mc Bride was over again today, she minded Liddums while Crank went down to the funeral - after dinner my little rabbit died yesterday. It has been a very nice day cloudy, but mild & breezy. Expecting to rain to night.

Friday October 24<sup>th</sup>

Since I watered & fed the horses before breakfast this morning I haven't done another top all day except road. I had quite a bad pain in my "stomick" this morning and have put in a bad day on account of my cold in my head. It rained steadily all day so I didn't lose much in the way of work. Dad. couldn't do any thing but chores. Mrs. Mc Bride came over this morning according to

promise to see if she could do anything towards house cleaning, but of course couldn't. Cass Rankin drove over this afternoon to see Dad. look at his horse, which Dad. says has nothing the matter with it. He also wanted Dad. to keep it here and fix it up, but as we will be crowded for room this winter for our own horses, he refused.

Saturday October 25<sup>th</sup>

As far as work is concerned I didn't do a top more than yesterday although I felt quite a bit better. I read quite a lot and skimmed through a large parcel of "Saturday Nights" which Roy sent up by Dick the other day and which in all probability I should have scarcely looked at, had not this cold presented the opportunity to me. Dad. and Frank hitched Joe & Belle to the wagon this morning, went down town & got a barrel of salt and the plow which Dad. ordered from Butler the other day, they also got a letter from Dick (ferreted yesterday) saying he wouldn't be home last night and that Jack Walker wanted old Joe back right away, this was very bad news for with out him we cannot work two teams and the other plow will be useless, and it will be impossible for one team to do all the fall plowing we had planned. Dad. did not see anything of Jack while in town so does not know definitely yet. This afternoon they got a load of rails from this side of the east gate fence where we hope to put up a wire one next spring. They also