

him there and he raised again. Hubby put a black powder shell in and took a crack at him and this time knocked a bunch of feathers out of his back. He just flew a little farther and dropped. When we got up to him he was sufficiently dead for us to finish the job with a club.

After dinner Hubby picked apples, and I sorted them and carried them down cellar. We now have all the boxes we can find around the place filled with Seeks or Spys and will have to put what few we sets we get on the floor. I went down to the corner to see if I could find any trace of my sight. The Halloween fellows ripped it down and took it away some place. Charlie Guadney said he saw it down in the bank windows but Dick didn't know any thing about it. I went up to Simcoe to night. I called for Ed. Turner but he changed his mind about going to night but said he would accompany me next Monday. I then Called for Prof. Smythe but he had gone. We had company drill up there to night. There was a class for any that wanted to stay after wards to study for N.C.I's. but as it meant four nights a week for three or four weeks I didn't stay. The Daughters of the Republic were giving the fellows who are leaving for the front a supper.

It was cloudy all day but turned out a beautiful night.