

the lay barn, Dad. also opened the smoke house door to afford shelter for the old sow, she took advantage of it and soon made a bed out of the alsike chaff he put in for her, taking the precaution to sweep the chaffs from around the edge into the middle of it. Dad. and Frank also moved Frank's pigs from the old shed where they were about submerged to the barn floor which was dry. Dad. didn't milk to-night and didn't feed any of the cows in thinking it would be warmer out around the stacks and in the shed than in their stalls as the wind coming in about the old barn doors which space has not been boarded up since we thrashed makes it cold and draughty. I read "The Wonders of Skin in Modern Life" nearly all day. Dick left most of the morning, had a bath, this afternoon, wrote to Aunty and played checkers with Frank.

Monday November 10th

Soon after breakfast this morning, I went down and got Hubby to come over and help us move the cook stove from the wood shed to the inside kitchen. Dad had it all ready to move when we got here so it didn't take long to move it. Hubby went back home to get the dinner. As Dad put the little stove up in the dining room as soon as he took it out of the kitchen it was well painted. The afternoon when he got both stoves set up and late when we had dinner. After dinner I went down town and got some groceries, but didn't stay long. I read

the rest of the time. The old sow broke out of the orchard last night and she and the sheep have been roaming at liberty all day. Art. Walker & Charlie Butler were in with the cream can, check and butter saving Tom a trip, the check was \$2.47 which was better than we expected as we have sent so little cream and brought all the butter there. It looks as if winter had set in. It has been freezing quite hard all day and snowing with a strong and very cold wind.

Tuesday November 11th

I cut a good big pile of wood this morning while Dad was doing chores, we then went out and tore down quite a strip of the gully fence intending to haul it in this afternoon. Hubby came over to husk corn soon after dinner. As it snowed most of the afternoon Dad thought he would not take the team out to haul the rails so we pitched off the load of clover seed instead. Dad also shovelled down to see if he could find the hole in the oat bin through which all the grain is escaping, but could find no sign of it. About four Dad. and I went out and helped Hubby husk and stayed till a little after five and got four unhusked shocks husked. It was mighty inclement out there but Hubby had a very comfortable wind break constructed of shaves. Frank went to see Jonas to-night and says he is worrying terribly about everything, he wants Frank to feed his mare & colts little hay and chop once a day, I suppose he expects them to live at that rate