

them for fear of frost, there were $6\frac{1}{2}$ bus. of carrots, what we have eaten so far would I think make 7, a yield at the rate of 110 bushels to the acre and 4 big bundles of butts ^{not} half the amount of pumpkins as the carrots were on or a yield of 1102.75 bushels to the acre. The ones were small and a lot of them soft, I just got a small bushel full of them and there is another line to dig yet. Huby has hucked all day and Jonas was here all morning but just got here in time to huck a couple of bushels before dark. Huby got a shut at a black duck in one of the holes in the timothy field but wastes far away, he was afraid he scared them away but they were here this afternoon but did not light although he scattered some corn in the swail hole. Dick got home to tea to night for a change. Cloudy and cold all day leaves raining.

* These figures are according to my calculations and may not be absolutely correct

Wednesday November 5th

Frank caught a skunk under the cow stable in the trap he set last night. He and Lize are next thing to impossible to him with. He drove all the kids in school about crazy's day. The cow stable was so thick with it that it tainted the cream. He skinned him to night, he says it isn't a very good skin as there is too much white on it. Dad plowed all day and finished the oat stubble. I went out with him at noon and we put on a load of rails from the gully fence and hauled them

up before he looked to the plow. I unloaded the load of soft corn that was on the way yon (21 bus) this morning and this afternoon I unloaded the rails, cut some of them up and sorted the Northern Shys. Huby and Jonas hucked all day. It froze quite hard last night but has been a beautiful day. Frank sent his Waccas out for Cecil back to play with

Thursday November 6th

Dad set off as soon as he could for Dunkin's with the ram this morning, he took Harry and Belle and didn't get back till a quarter past two. He brought the imperted ram back with him I started to clean out a canal between one of the water holes in the timothy sod to the one in the oat stubble with the till under in, I got it pretty well started but found it would take a very deep ditch to carry it and as the clay was so stiff I didn't get on very fast, I stopped when Dad came home to help him un load the ram. and he said there was no use trying to plow the timothy sod this fall as it is impossible to plow either through or around the water holes and it will waste too much time digging ditches between them so he is going to start on the other side of the gully. D. O. tomorrow, and we will try to put tile in there after it freezes up. Huby hucked all day but Jonas was only here for an hour or so at noon he has been sick with "information" all day, Huby says he wept bitterly out there for awhile and then went to see the doctor. Beautiful day, Huby says it is Indian summer, and it certainly looks like it.