

Tuesday November 24th

I spent the day putting around doing chores
forbing with the chickens, and picking up cider
apples. I had to make a couple of troughs for the
chickens. I was surprised to find that there were
still thirteen brown leghorns as large as I have
twenty five shut up and I never could count more
than thirty, that brings the total up to thirty eight and as
I only had about forty three grow big enough to feather out
well, I haven't lost as many since as I feared.
The next problem is to catch them as I can't locate
their roosting place. Ina was here washing all day
and I drove her home to night. Mr. & Mrs. Lamphers came
over this evening. Still frozen up. Cold north west wind.

Wednesday November 25th

I did up the chores this morning and then felt so tough
that I came in and lay down. Harry B. told me a
story that he made up and I went to sleep and stayed
there till noon. I then got up had some dinner and felt
better. It was cloudy and snowing this morning
when I lay down but at noon the sun was shining
and it was much milder. I wanted to go down and
get some grit and feed for the chickens so Mary said
as it was such a lovely day she would like to go

down to the Bagleys. We got away soon after two
and I left them all at the Bagleys and then went down
to Betty Lang's but his place was locked so I went on over
home to get some wheat and there was no one around the
house there so I went out to the field back of the orchard
where Frank was cleaning out ditches and he said
Dad & Enah were both down town. I got my wheat and
got home just at four. Mary & Nellie were out over by
Willie Shand's fence so I had to put them in and as Mary
ran up towards the house and then she & Nellie both
ran down into the gully. I had a lively time pursuing
them. I finally got them all safely into the stable. I
also fed the chickens and put some more coal on the fire
so I was here for half an hour before I started back
to town for the family. I stopped in at the farm on my
way in and Dad gave me forty five dollars of the money
he got from Karl for the Rose Leiper. I didn't know she
had gone yet. He gave me some letters of Mr. Parker
to read and said he got a cablegram to day saying
everything was satisfactory and he hoped to get before
the judge in about a fortnight. ^{My father} Ben has been saying all
along that he hoped to wind it up by the first of December
but like the treasure that anchors the rainbow, it seems
to be able to keep just beyond our grasp, but I suppose that
merely adds to the interest and enhances the dim-novel effect.