

Tues day February 2nd

I spent most of the morning cleaning out the porch. It was full of snow from Sunday night's storm and I had to move every thing to get the snow out so I moved some of the stuff away altogether consequently it is now much tidier and roomier. I also cut the boards for another shutter and put them in place. But didn't put them to-gether. The porch is now all closed in except the east side and it is the smallest opening. This afternoon I drove down town and got a bag of wheat at Billy Loring's. I took Harry B. with me and left him at the farm while I went on down town. Dad feels very miserable. Ina was here all day and I drove her home when I got back from town. Milder

Wednes day February 3rd

I went over home this morning and Frank and I put the sack in the iron wheeled wagon, took Queen's old Charlie and started about eleven for Archie Long's for my load of hay. We had no idea what time it was we got there or how long we were there but it took a long time to dig the hay (thrashed bluegrass) out and pitch it on. We took the team off the wagon while we were there and put them in the stable which afforded a little more protection than out doors

but every thing down there looks rather dilapidated and as there is no one living there it is desolate. That farm alone is enough to give aptness to the title of the whole region ~~seen~~ there, which is called "The Swamp of Misery." We put on a good fair load and got it hauled through the snow drifts in the lane safely and the road was fairly good wheeling. It began to snow just as we left and soon settled down to a steady orderly fall of fine flakes which didn't seem to cover the road very fast but soon had us white. When we got to Clarence Wells he told us it was about three o'clock. We didn't know it was so late. We got as far as the lane here with out any mishaps but coming up it. I got too near the wheat and the off wheels of the wagon went down so far into the snow that the team couldn't lift it so we had to throw off a big pile on the wheat which we left there. We took the team off as soon as we had pulled into the barn and we had dinner which Mary had ready for us. It was about five o'clock when we left here. I went over with Frank and helped him a little with his chores. Dad was out putting the cows in when we got there but he feels very miserable. I got back here about seven and was dog tired to night. Raw east wind this fore noon. milder & still snowing to night.