

It was a big load, I think there was twenty eight bushels or
after this we went and got the last load from the fields, it was
mostly poor stuff but a big load it was all else could do
to pile the last of it on so as it would stay, it was too
late to un-load it so we don't know how much there was.
So night I went down to the bank part in the Sunday school
for the men of the church. Dick and Dad were invited but
neither of them went Frank went down to help the ladies. There
were two speakers from out of town, one Mr. King of Simeone and the
other Mr. Noble from Hamilton, speaking on "The Layman's
Missionary Movement". There were a good many there. Shuby
came out at noon but didn't feel like working so took Blucher
back to the woods, he didn't shoot any thing but an owl. Blucher
has been running around here loose a good part of the day. It
has been very cloudy all day, but not at all cold, leaves falling.

Saturday, November 29th

Dad. took the plow out and opened out some ditches in
the corn stubble this morning and Shuby cleaned them
out, if it stays fine a little longer we hope to get that
plowed yet. I cut a little of the stacks while he was out and
when he came in, he hauled on to the hay rack and we
went out and hauled in some corn stalks. Shuby helped pile
them and Frank helped Dad. load so we got in two days before
dinner leaving the second load on the wagon, we didn't haul
much at a time as they were a little damp. When they came in with
the first load while I was opening the gate, they ran over
Frank's small pig with the wheels of the wagon, just
above the hips, so Dad. had to kill the poor little fellow, he
only dressed 30 lbs. Shuby went down town this after-
noon but Ed. came over, he put in the afternoon fixing
up the old house, he put in a window casing to fit two

old frames we had, he made it on the north side where we
hope to have the hough, he palted the floor and took the
siding off the south side which is the wall to the ice house and
boarded it up part way with inch stuff so that we can
fill the space with saw dust. Dad. had to go down town
this afternoon to interview the Council and get a rebate of
three dollars on his taxes as they charged him four dollars for
one dog. I suppose the mistake happened when Edmund
English was assessing last spring Ed. Aiken's dog was his
Sham Thompson was in this morning to see Dad. about a sick
cow and Jim. Oliver Shelbourn from Victoria was here this
afternoon to get the receipt of some blisters which Dad. told
him about for his hole and he forgot it. It was cloudy
and a heavy mist all morning but fine and bright this after-
noon, calm wind all day.

Sunday November 30th

Frank was the only member of the family who went to
church this morning, I was too late to get ready so started
a letter to Aunt, but haven't finished it yet. Sam. Thompson,
man came after Dad. to go and see his sick cow, Dad. was
gone till noon, and drove Sam's man home to dinner and then
went back and spent the whole afternoon, he feels rather
sick to night. Enak and Liddums and I drove out to Jim
Waddell's this afternoon, Jim had gone to town after some
bread but the rest of the family was home. We were
there quite awhile. Liddums got hungry and ate up nearly all
the bread they had in the house and drank a lot of milk, we
got home about dark, Frank went back to the gully and took
Blucher back, he came up and got some truses and set them.
Dick went down town. I went to church to night and came
home with Dick who was there. Beautiful day, sunny and mild