

Murderer's, he would be satisfied so I got him four half pound plugs. I paid up two or three small accounts around town as I felt mighty affluent when I stuffed \$6.50 into my pocket after having been broke or nearly so for so long. When I finally got down to Auntys it was after twelve and Dad. was having dinner with them so I sat right down too. Frank was alone for dinner at home as Enah was down helping her father straighten up the house. Dad. and I came back to the farm right after dinner and hopped up a small quail and then caught 12 of Tim's ducks and put them in bags and took them up to Jack W. Brides. They averaged 5 lbs apiece and Jack paid 15 cts a pound for them. I got home just before dark and spent the evening reading a library book called "The Sport of Sat" which I borrowed from Aunty Alice. Cloudy & strong cold north west wind, getting colder to night. I noticed this morning before day light, that I could see the reflection of the East End light every time it flashed quite plainly. I never noticed it before from out here but it was very cloudy, so I suppose that accounted for it. I had Harry B. out of bed looking at it and he seemed quite interested. Dad. had another letter from Mr. Parker, very cheerful. He hopes the end of the month to settle things

Tuesday November 17th
I spent the fore noon doing chores and odd jobs. I shut my calf up in the shed as she has been determined lately to pasture off the wheat. I made her an oat box and gave her some but I don't think she ate them. One fool trick I did was to put the cream down at the road for getting that this was not Charles' hauling day although he has been going on Wednesday now for several weeks. I must have taken it down to the corner so I had to go after it. This afternoon I went over to Cam's sale. There was a good crowd there but they were slow selling things. Demming had an under study with him and he sold a lot of the junk but he was pretty poor at it. I bought a cracked iron frying pan which I had an idea Mary wanted for a quarter and the corn planter which is a different model and better than the ordinary ones for fifty cents and that was the extent of my purchases. But Dad. bought the hog rack and waggon box which is some of John Wessels manufacture so therefore the best. I nearly froze standing around so came home before everything was sold. Ray Dill came with the bread while I was in here getting warm and what was very strange for him was in a very talkative mood and regaled us with old