

old times we have had. ~~for~~ in spite of worries and hard scratching the old life has been a happy one for the most part. and for sentimental conservation folk like us changes even pleasant ones are not made without some misgivings. New shoes always pinch a little and old ones are mighty comfortable even if they do break.

After the train left Frank went up town to get some provisions and I walked home and looked up Queen and drove over here to get my old clothes and a few other things.

This place looks lonely and desolate but it sort of accords with my mood to night. I saw Ray & George and they said the two calves have been very distressed all day. I fed the chickens and gathered the eggs & then ~~came~~ back over home. Frank had the cows up and got tea while I milked. I went down to a horticultural meeting to night. and he went down to Pickford's as Gene returned from the Old Country on Tues day. I got a ride home with Irwin Jones and was in bed when Frank got home. Fine day but pouring rain to night & the affluence ~~was~~ ~~was~~

Thurs day September 9th

It rained most of the fore noon but cleared this afternoon and is quite cold to night. Frank and I have done

nothing but chores all day and he went down town with Pickford this afternoon and I sat in the house and read and I am afraid caught cold as my throat is sore. We went to the show to night and saw Kellogg & Cohen a good show. Quenty is all in to night. He went up to the dentist and had three teeth and two roots put with out saying a word to any one about it. Frank and I got a little medicine for our colds to night and I think feel better.

Friday September 10th

There was a very heavy dew last night so we couldn't do any thing with the hay or oats till noon but we went out home and gathered up some apples for ciders. Frank drove Queen out on the buggy and I took the team over and we brought the wagon back. Ray came over while we were there and I left instructions with him to feed the chickens. He doesn't know yet whether he is going to stay or not. Faint came over at noon with a card. Quenty Alice had got from Dannie saying Mary had arrived safely but was tired out and asleep. I got me to day with the same news. Faint said Quenty was better. Just as he got out the lane he met a reporter from the Sioux Reformer wanting all the news he could get as well as pictures of Dad. the house and any thing of