

which came out of the old garden fence, in  
to small loads. Then we went out and  
got a load of corn stalks before dinner, but  
did not run load them, Bill Duncan was  
here when we came up and wanted to know  
more about the same horse he was asking  
about last time. He talked for a quarter of an  
hour or so to Dad about his troubles with  
Tom Lawrie and every other subject. This after  
noon we unload the load of corn stalks we  
hauled this morning and went out and got  
another - the last load brought them in. We  
had an awful time loading them it was  
so windy. We got up about faster and spent the  
rest of the time doing chores. It was a moon  
light night to night and Dick and Frank  
ran about the house after our hogs.

Wednesday December 6<sup>th</sup>

D. and I went over to Blakie's this morning  
and dad and he talked around for about  
an hour. He thrashed yesterday and so  
was not feeling very spry to me.

He says he is going to leave in the spring and  
would sell Dad several things over there.  
When we came home we fixed the manger  
in the cow stable so they could not throw their  
food out. This afternoon Dad and Coach went  
down town with the fern after dinner. They  
took it to Cousin Folsom as she is going to  
keep it for the winter. Aunty comes over with  
Dick to night. Harry, Dint and the kids went  
to Limeade this afternoon. It was full  
moon to night and so we all three went  
out and played hide & go seek for about an hour.

Thursday December 7<sup>th</sup>

I went over around Art. Ryerse's fields this  
morning in quest of bitter hickory. I  
looked at every tree nearly in his gully  
but I tasted the nuts under every hickory  
I could find and thought I could not find it.  
when I saw a tree that I did not think  
worth while looking at but went over and  
found it bitter hickory. This afternoon Dad drove  
Coach and Aunty down to an ictary and then