

Wasn't in when I first went there so I walked up town met Hooper, and went into Waddell's store with him, when I came out I heard the train in so started of down street hitching car up on my way I ran into a very small boy and knocked him flat. I thought he was killed but on picking him up found it to be Jimmy Rankin and had just hurt his knee, Dick was at the station and met Janice and went up to Nucky's with her where I met them and walked home with Lennie. Dick had to go back to work. Frank went down to some camp organization of Harry Davis. They got a card from Auntie saying she'd had was where. Another rich day cloudy & mild.

Wednesday December 30th.

Nucky didn't get over very early this morning and as old West can't over to see if he could get some corn, we didn't get a very early start. Old West is about the worst fellow I ever knew I guess Bill Cooper comes by his being stuck mostly. He was telling all the wonder full stories he performed when he was young, and he is now nearly 91 and willing to bet any man of his own age ten dollars that he can beat them in a foot race or a "wrestle" or fight. He went back the lane from here to John Wells to look for corn and Nucky and I saw him down town apparently working at Mr. Sawcote's house this afternoon. Dad ran a wheel out and got one load of stalks, and built a shock, then Nucky came over and we got the last load up into the barn a little before noon. This afternoon Nucky and I took Joe and Sprig down town and delivered the corn we promised we also had to unload the corn which was in the waygon. As near as I can estimate we had about four hundred and forty two bushels of corn, we have about 317 bushels in the crib which would hold much more than twenty more bushels and then he filled to the top. 82 bus. of soft corn & bus. of seed and we have sold 38 bus. Nucky and I took Mr. Charlie Law down five bus. and Lord Long 12 this afternoon at 36 cts a bushel. Jack Martin and Wilson & Rheaum wanted to get some but we have no more to sell except a little tall and black

that have been an awful wet after it, we could have sold the whole crop if we had wanted to. Nucky and I picked up Jimmy Rankin when we were down there and brought him back with us but he got cold. Dad started to plow the corn ground when we left but said he couldn't get on well at all with the Peter Brand plow as it would turn the furrows over to stay, so when we got home we went back over the gully and got the Eckshuth, which worked much better. After this plow raked down the stalks when we put the harness in and I carried in some hay. It was three o'clock and Nucky took Jim home. Cousin Char came over to dinner and Cousin's full of Phoebe came over after wards. Uncle Hal is about the same. Old Tommy Gilles is very ill, not expected to live. It has been a lovely day sunny and very mild considering.

Thursday December 31st.

After I did chores this morning I went back and threw the sod out of the cross ditches in the field Dad plowed across the gully and Nucky shouldered them all out. He ditched all the after noon, but I drove Lennie up to the Bowdler's where she is going to stay till after the opening of St. John's church. Dick went with us and he and I went on into Lincoln where he got a cap and some collars and I got old 4700's hide it cost \$1.00 to have it tanned and it makes a lovely mat, we put it down on it when we got home but he was afraid of it. We went around to Rex Fountain's shop to see him about the windmill but there was no one there. We got home a little before six. I bet Dick and at the head of Main St. as he expected to have to wash. He found there was a dance down at the Rankin's so went to it. Joe didn't go well at all on the way up but much better coming home. We wasted a little time by starting to drive up the New Railway survey from the sprout to the next concession but came to a big gully with a long way up where they hadn't put the culvert in yet so had to return and stop. Dad got a good early start following this morning but didn't get much done as he couldn't get the cutter to work. He put the rolling cutter on but couldn't fasten it properly till Supper came along and fixed it for him. Cloudy with raw wind. We had to ward about Uncle Hal's day.