

Friday December 5th

Dad. got another fire started this morning, got out soon after seven and got a nice lot plowed, the corn roots both a little but every thing else is all right now. I did up about all the chores. Gaby came over about noon and wanted to try the hay knife which he sharpened yesterday so we cut a thin slice of the stack, the then worked and shovelled until he got pretty well through with the field over the gully and had done in the oat stubble which Dad. plowed next to the timber and. I went out this morning and tore down a lot more of the old gully fence. Dad. hauled the wagon out there at noon and I loaded it up with rails and he hauled it off to the house at night. I also worked for a little while at the old house. There was no word from Aunt again to-day. They expected Quint. home to-night but I don't know whether he will get here or not as the last we saw of the Blorgum reported was at Detroit. Beautiful day. Sunny and warm.

Saturday December 6th

Dad. plowed all day but didn't get on very well as it froze hard enough to make the ground sticky when the sun came out and he is in the lowest and wettest part of the field as it was pretty muddy, both he and the horses all tired to-night. After I did up all the chores this morning I gave the hen house a thorough cleaning and put fresh straw in. I have decided to take the management of the hens and see if I can make any thing out of them for Frank doesn't seem to be able to, he evidently thinks there is more money in trapping muskrats and maybe there is but I don't care for the work. I put some manure on the rose bushes, rhubarb, peonies. This afternoon I cleaned up all the chaff and dirt of the last ham flour and put it over in the chicken yard. Frank did a few chores this morning and spent the rest of the day back in the gully and digging out an empty skunk hole down at the pond on the Oak place. Dad. Frank and I caught all the rabbits that were roasting around the barn to-night and put them in the chicken yard, there are about 30 white ones besides about a dozen all sorts of lowly breeds. I went to bed soon after ten to-night - had cold. Another nice mild day not so sunny.

Sunday December 7th

We didn't get up very early this morning and as I had paid a had cold I didn't go to church. Dick drove Frank down and Dad looked after Sid and me and cooked dinner. Frank went to Sunday school and church. I put in most of the after noon doing chores and shelling corn for my chickens. Dad. helped me, I got two eggs to-day which is a stuffer. Dick went down town this afternoon and bought a very nice looking watch last night for twelve dollars. Dad. also went down to church to-night. It rained a little last night and this morning and was very mild till noon but then started to snow a little and got steadily colder all the afternoon and to-night it is freezing hard with a cold north wind.

Monday December 8th

I put in most of the day putting in panes in the cow stable window which I had in the house. Dad. worked out in the barn fixing up the empty space between the granary and cow stable for a calf pen, we are going to floor it if we can. We also did chores and shelled a little corn, we found the bushel of soft corn weighed about 60 lbs and when shelled about thirty. Harry Graham and Charlie McKeen were over this afternoon to get Bob Miller's corn they took about 10 bushels but didn't measure it very accurately. Charlie said he would take the turkeys at 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ a pound like weight but that I think is higher than is quoted in the Globe. Jones came over as we were having tea to-night and helped set it. He is feeling very much better but looks pretty fishy yet. He is going to try and get the farm up the Radical where Mrs. Cole lived. He was telling us some of his experiences of the road as he evidently was a pedlar at one time. He has heard that Dairy's rich bachelor brother is very ill and I guess he is expecting a little of his droppings. He had a letter from Alvin to-day saying Uncle had written me - proving and as that was written five days ago we hope he is very much better by this time. Frank skinned two muskrats to-night and is now playing checkers with Jones. It has been snowing and blowing all day. The wind is very cold but the sun was out for awhile and was warm in it and out of the wind. The ground is frozen solid so that there is no chance of plowing.