

been. I quit about four o'clock and killed and picked
an old hen for to-morrow's dinner and it was
long after dark when I got through with the chores.
Mary and I were both dead-tired to-night. She
hasn't been feeling at all well lately. I went down
to the brow of the hill below the orchard and cut a poplar
that I noticed had the top broken, and carried it
up on my shoulder and my back has ached ever since.

Sunday November 15th

I didn't do any thing much to-day but a few chores
inside the house and outside including sweeping
out the school-house and lay around most of the
afternoon. I was up with the kids three or four times
during the night so didn't feel very energetic but
it was a horrible day anyway, cloudy and drizzly
though not cold. Dad came over late this afternoon
to tell me that Neil Elliot had offered him sixty dollars
for old Elgitha but he thought maybe Carl would give
more but if Neil sends over in the morning offering
sixty-five he says he will have to take her down as he
put that price on her. Poor old Elgitha, our first pure-bred and we
were proud of her, the herd shows her blood at a glance.