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Thursday November 23rd

Dad went back and ploughed this morning as it was quite mild and thawed during the night. I did a few chores and then went back with him. He said it was very hot at first as it was frozen hard along the ploughed ground but as he got into the sod it got easier. I cleaned the sods out of the ditches and then had a good lesson. It began to rain at noon and kept up till night preventing us from doing any thing but chores. Carl Coleman came to get Dad to kill their old horse after dinner but Dad had nothing to do it with told them leave him. I read all the after noon and Dad read James Whitcomb Riley.

In night after their lessons, the boys gave an exhibition of their strength and acrobatic feats also vying with each other in making the biggest noise while I was trying to read and Dad to sleep.

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Friday November 24th

It snowed a little last night and as it did not freeze is very muddy but Dad went back to plow. He plowed all day and it was easy enough but he was mud up to his eyes more or less. I did the chores and spent the rest of the morning cutting pine rails. Mr. Furman was here to see Dad. He went back to find him but returned soon and said he could not swim the stream in the gully. I went back with Dad this afternoon. I took a rail with me to put across the creek as Dad told me he had to jump and got in up to his knees. I shovelled ditches all afternoon. It was pretty cold wind and began to freeze about half past four so we came up by five. Lige and the grey pitten went back with me. I thought the pitten went back in the middle of the afternoon but when we were coming up we picked it up in the gully. Cuah went down town this afternoon. It promises to be a very cold night.