

three loads of Hungarian grass with the separator, it didn't take long which was lucky for if it had I for one would have coughed. Art. Walker, Harry & I were in the snow and they had the blades shattering the chaff over our heads, and about as much came down on us as we were pitching out, and the air was full of it. While they ran the separator out and the clover mill in from the far barn I crawled over in the clover seed to enjoy a few minutes rest, there were only three loads of clover seed and it took us half an hour and forty minutes to finish it up. I spent that short time in a agony for some reason or other all the muscles in my back and legs ached horribly and I thought they would never throw up the last forkful, I was pitching on the table to Art. Walker. We got through about five and I lit out for home before supper, after they had indulged in a very prolonged and ragtimey whistle to express their joy at being through with the job as they have been there over a week I think. On my way home I came on Sam, and his untied at the foot of the big hill on the side road, the old engine evidently would not go up hill with out sliding so they were just putting the big cabs on the wheels, they only had half enough for one wheel which caused it to slide twice as much as the other and was hard to hold the front wheels in the middle of the road. It was dark when I got to the cornfield but I saw an old Mag. in there and after a little hunting found Stubby and waited there with him till six, when I got to the house

was about ready to drop with cold and fatigue so crawled up as close to the stove as possible, I went to bed right after tea. I guess I do just in a busy day, he finished fixing the hen house roof, hauled in two loads of rulls and a bag of corn. Stubby hushed from the middle of the forenoon till six. This storm has been awful in Western Ontario and on the Upper Lakes especially Lake Huron. Over twenty wrecks and over three hundred lives lost according to the papers which are full of it. We know Old Jim is safe though as the Algouquin was reported at Port Coullhome on Monday. I think he has to make one more trip to Montreal before he goes up the lake after wheat, that will be the last of the season. In spite of the beautiful night last night it was raining when we got up this morning, but it soon cleared off bright, and is clear and cold to night.

Saturday November 15<sup>th</sup>

We had a busy day to-day, Stubby was over at day break and went back first thing to the gully to see if he could get a shot at a duck. when he got to the top of the gully, he saw one a little way up from where he was but thought he saw another closer so crept up on it, he heard the one up the creek fly but thought he was sure of this one, as it didn't fly till he got so close to it and then discovered it to be a muskrat, he didn't shoot it at such close range for fear of spoiling its skin so came back empty handed and went to husking corn. It was frozen stiff early so