

October 1865.

A murmur of the autumn hours,
And memories of faded flowers
The earth has donned her yellow vest,
And withered leaves are on her breast;
The birds have sought a summer shore,
The pleasant twilights are no more.

Willie E Pabor.

- 1 Sunday: Pleasant: somewhat misty morning; went to church, Bro. Small preached smartly; we had some very interesting exercises in the Sabbath school. Jackson & Louisa & Miss Julia Carr stopped to dinner, we had a nice sing; and thus passed a pleasant day.
- 2 Pleasant: a shower of small consequence occurred. We gathered apples, 7 or 8 bu. killed a lamb in P.M. caught chickens in evening.
- 3 A fine day: Albion Poland took the chickens, 20 at 26 cts. apiece; 5.20. we dug potatoes; In eve. went to Carrs, had a bit of sing there; a fine moonlight night.
- 4 Dug potatoes, 25bu. two men from Searsmont bot. the lambs. Eleven lambs & one sheep, came to 32.50. Lewis was over in eve.
- 5 Thursday: helped the men start the lambs in morning; they are Simon Howard & John Lawry; came around by Curtis to find the cattle which laid out last night; did not find them as they were in another direction. we are digging potatoes again today, it is quite cool. we dug 21 bu. today, quite a cool day.
- 6 Cool dry & dusty; I went to Belfast with a load potatoes; hauled 15 bu. got 60 cts for them, \$9.00. it was a hard journey as the ways were so dusty and the road quite rough; I had a long moonlight ride coming home; arrived safely at 9 o'clock.
- 7 Cloudy: cool & windy; we dug potatoes, did not do so well as we do sometimes; D. Hollis came in P.M. he being on his way to Whites cor. to church tomorrow. Jackson & Louisa went to J. Tobie's in evening. Now it is Saturday evening, the one which ends the week; now all cares may be laid aside, now the holy feelings pertaining to the Sabbath may begin in every heart. Tomorrow is the holy day of rest.

8 Cloudy: went to meeting, not many out, had a social meeting and a good little Sabbath school. came home and spent the P.M. very agreeably reading etc. etc. David H. came back here , took dinner, I sung him a tune and then the old pilgrim went his way.

9 Monday: Pleasant; were digging potatoes; Pewt. Whitten helped us in P.M. he made quite an addition to one small crew. we dug 24 bu. Mother went to Uncle Roberts; Father carried her over in morning.

10 A slight shower in morning: then came up a terrible wind which blew & blew and blew terribly. Father went and got Ma at night; we dug 32 bu. today. It has been very uncomfortable working in consequence of the hard wind. Some huge volumes of smoke arose in various directions indicating some fires in operation; tonight there is a fire off towards Jackson. It is quite cold. I am thinking tonight of that heavenly city, where "they need not the light of the sun, nor of the moon , neither the light of any candle, for the Lord giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever."

"It is all holy and serene,
This land of beauty and repose,
No cloud obscures the radiant scene,
There not a tear of sorrow flows."

11 Cold in morning; Alfred & Ira helped us in P.M. we dug 50 bu. today; came up hazy at night.

12 A rainy morning at last, and I am glad. husked a little; went to Aarons in P.M. it was very cold & windy; some snow squall in morning.

13 Friday: dug potatoes smartly; Alfred, Ira & Newt. Helped us; we dug 102 bushels. a smart lot for one day. I have been singing this eve. and have had a good time, have felt some of that holy influence which only redeemed souls can feel; I have been thinking of that sweet land of rest, where

"I shall bathe my weary soul,
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast."

14 Very Pleasant: Alfred & Ira helped us, we finished digging for this year; have 440 bushels in all; a very good yield, I am very thankful and can say in the language of the Poet; - "Think, O grateful think,

How good the God of Harvest is to you,

Who pours abundance o'er your flowing fields."

Father & Mother went to Unity on a visit, hope they may have a fine visit. Geo. Lewis came over, staid all night.

15 Sunday: A very heavy rain at last is come; and how very thankful ought we to be after so many long dry dusty days; The brook has run some, and it seems really like old times again. Exavier was up. It has been a cold rainy day; a good deal of rain has fell. Now it is evening and the day has closed. God protect us this night.

16 Monday: A cold raw windy day; we helped Lewis thresh, Wm. Furbush & Jas. Laiten are the men; he had 47 bu. barley, 20 bu. oats. I stopped and helped them winnow in eve. then came home, it was very windy & cold coming home.

17 Quite pleasant, were choring; S. B. Rollins was here in morning; told of the decease of Aunt Betsy Thompson. Dexter & Jane came just before noon, staid to dinner. then they went to Nathans; just as they drove away in come Mr. Tilton & daughter of Thorndike, Miss Isadora is to teach in the Bryant dist. She passed a fair examination; but the worst of all was she evinced a spirit of perverseness or something akin to temper, because I examined her too closely; I was very sorry to see such a Spirit, and I think it may injure her as a teacher some; Mr. T. said she was hasty; I think so too. I shall watch her closely.—Father & Mother came home at night, we were glad to see them.

18 Cloudy: the threshers come in morning; our crew consisted of Lewis, C. Bean. N. Whitten, we got out the wheat, had 31 bushels. the threshers are very social sort of men, Mr. Furbush & Mr. Laiten ; Mr. Laiten has been in the army where he was wounded, he appears like a smart man.

19 Thursday: a very rainy day; were threshing got through abt. 3 o'clock, the threshers went home. We had 15 bu. barley, 40 bu. oats. Total 86 bu. from 7 ½ bu. sowing; a good yield I think; we ought most certainly to be thankful for so good crops. George has gone to Aarons after the paper to-night, Ira is here and now it is evening, I am waiting anxiously for Geo. with the mail, hope he may come soon. Had a fine time reading about the news; Belfast has been visited by a destructive fire, it is a very sad affair so many families are made homeless.

20 Cloudy, a hard wind: the threshers come along early. I helped Beans folks thresh; all day; Geo. helped in P.M. Jed down all day, pitched over a large amount of straw; we threshed 8 ½ wheat, 60 barley, 16 oats; a good days work I thought; cold & windy at night.

21 Very cold & windy: some snow last night; I was around-ed by Albert Choate about 5 o'clock; he wanted his table which Father has fixed for him, as George C. is going to move him up to Unity; Albert went home and came back with sad news that Sarah was dead; passed away this morning. It seems very sad that she must die in the midst of her youth and usefulness; yet "The Lords appointment is the servants hour." the weather is very severe for October. Saturday; Albert had the horse to go to Unity. Chs. Whitten was here took dinner; I paid him for the horse rake, \$10. In P.M. I went to Messers to see Wm. about the school he was gone to Belfast, I had a fine woodland ramble. night set in cold enough.

22 Sunday: very windy; In P.M. Albert & Vira come over and I carried them over to Roberts; Saw all that was mortal of Sarah; she looked as tho she was resting in calm repose, sleeping sweetly. they feel very badly indeed, I pity them much. was quite cold coming home. I went to Lewis's in eve.

23 Monday: I went to Orleys in morning, got his team to go to funeral; a terrific snow squall come up while we were at breakfast. got ready and went to funeral; had prayer at the house; Bro. Small in attendance; formed in procession and went to the school house, where we listened to a sermon by Bro. Small, Text, Psalms 90-12, "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." We buried her down under the hill; had prayer and singing aat the grave; and thus has another soul passed on to its long home, one the less to greet us, one the less on earth; one more to greet us when we enter the happy world of spirits.

24 Tuesday: Cold; I went to Belfast, hauled potatoes 15 bu. got 65 cts. called on Harriet, she is looking nicely. Saw the ruins of the late fire, it looks sad indeed; pillars on the corners of the Morrison block were standing; it is a great pity that so much valueable property must be turned to ashes; yet so it is sometimes. came home quite rapidly. had a very severe headache after I got home.

25 Pleasant day at last: was choring in A.M. In P.M. went to J. W. Barkers to a funeral, Ora Barker, deceased. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Hayford of Belfast. we were late and so lost half the enjoyment of the occasion. S.B. Rollins was in at night; a quiet evening. Geo. came home he has helped Alfred a day & a half, threshing.

26 Pleasant: was at home all day, gathering vegetables. Father went to Bachelars, got the colt shod.

27 Cloudy; I went to mill at Freedom, got home about noon; come on to snow in P.M. I was almost sick with a severe cold, chored a little in P.M.

28 Saturday: A severe storm, snow in morning, soon it changed to rain and is raining smartly. Charles Curtis got their calves, they had been here 16 weeks. 3 of them; shall have to ask about \$2.00 I think. night set in a dark night, yet not so dark as erebus. I read in eve. in newspapers. a good fine eve. indoors.

29 Sunday: A fine morning, but came up windy after breakfast; Geo. and I went to church, not many out; Eld. Small preached very well; It was a windy day. I was reading in P.M. C. Bean was up. Father went to Lewis's.

30 A fine day: went to Belfast, Geo. & I with two loads potatoes 31 bu, got 66 cts per bushel. Had a prosperous trip, no accident befel us; had Lewis's horse, took the colt to Cushmans and left him as he had sold him to Cushman for \$50. got the money and left the colt in the barn. he is a nice colt but I mistrust that he is sold higher in proportion to his real value than he will ever be again.

31 Tuesday: Cloudy and stormy looking: I went to Parsons in A.M. to get some shoemaking done. Lewis went with me to Strouts to get his clock. In P.M. we banked the house, a little and chored etc. Geo. Sproul was here, also the Misses Wade of the Kingdom. Miss Cynthia J. Wade proposes to teach at Ranlet cor. She said she was a teacher of some experience having taught seventeen terms; as she has taught in town before I did not examine her, gave her the necessary paper, affixed a stamp and they went away well satisfied apparently. they are nice appearing ladies as I often see. Commenced to rain in eve. I was lulled to sleep by the patter of the rain on the roof. So October endeth.