

October 1869.

Along the wayside and up the hills

The golden-rod flames in the sun

The blue eyed gentian nods good bye

To the sad little brooks that run;

And so Summers done said I,

Summer's done. -----Our Young Folks.

1 Friday: Very warm, they were clapboarding the house, I went to Aaron's towards night. a pleasant eve. Having returned and read some I retired and rested peacefully all night.

2 Arose early, went to Belfast; S.B. Rollins went too; I got a load cl'pb'ds. five hund. took dinner at Capt. Beans. got home abt. 9 in eve.

3 Sunday: Rainy today, did not go to church, Louisa & Sammy were over, spent the day very agreeably at home, rained hard in P.M. I bought this book yesterday and will keep a daily record again of every day life.

4 A fearful storm all day. Geo. Choate was over. Dexter & Nathan come in A.M. a great quantity of rain has fallen, the brook ran violently. cleared off in eve.

5 Tuesday: quite cold; Mr. Thompson was over in P.M., we concluded the trade concerning the ash; he is to have all the ash there is on the farm with the exception of some trees in the west field and one near the little field; he will take what will work into handles, leaving the wood and other poles that will not make handles, is to cut none less than seven inches; he is to pay \$125 and more if upon making the handles he can afford to. this is the substance of the trade. A cool night.

6 Cool today: I went to Freedom, got a load boards planed, Mr. Thompson was there, and gave me his note as per agreement. I got home in quite good season, did chores and it was night. Charles went to Clements with "snipe." (cow)

7 Warmer than yesterday: In P.M. we finished getting grain, Ralph & I made the load, Charley pitched on and Anmaren raked after it was a fine rural scene and one I shall long remember.

8 Very pleasant: Anmaren & Ralph went over to Carrs visiting they come trudging home at night nicely pleased. we were making a potato pen and getting ready to dig potatoes a nice autumn day, the forest is glorious now with its many hues.

9 Saturday: We dug potatoes, they turn out quite well, but few rotten; Joseph Whitten got lambs, they sell quite cheap this year, stock is low. a fine day, I enjoyed it muchly.

10 Sunday: I went to sunday school & meeting very good services; N.P. Bennett & family were here in P.M., Samuel & Maria were over at night. Father & Mother went to Mrs. Jonathon Bartletts funeral sermon by Eld. Knowlton. a pleasant day.

11 A very rainy morning; cleared off in A.M. Nathan & Dexter come, after the rain, Albert Choate got his calf; I do not particularly remember the events of this week but I was hauling basswood lumber to the planer at Freedom most of the time, at least I did not do much else; the week passed quickly.

12 Did not rain today; but was quite pleasant.

13 A very rainy day, rained smartly all day, gloomy and somber, with rain coming down brook running merrily.

14 Pleasant: I went to Freedom twice today, sold to J. L. Twitchell 3 two year-olds, getting \$100 for them, he is to pay me the last of next week. a pair of steers and a heifer; stock is very low just now.

15 Went to Freedom twice today, my bill for planning is thus fay 2.35 on this lot of bass boards.

16 A very rainy day again; I worked on the road in P.M., turning the water out, the road is washed badly; John Tobie called; Went to school meeting in evening; Chose A.W. Sproul moderator, Voted to have the school begin the second Monday in Nov. Voted to have Mr. Hahn keep the school; after which Amos objected to his keeping, causing some feeling on the part of Mr. Hahn I thought. a dark night.

17 Sunday: Went to sabbath school & meeting. Eld. Small preached today; I was tired and hungry enough before I got home; Samuel & Maria were here to dinner; Mrs. Crabtree, one of mothers old schoolmates come in P.M., Isaac Cushman brought her; a nice old lady.

18 Cool, we dug potatoes, mother carried Mrs. C. to Aunt Sophronias; she is a nice old lady, I have rarely met one that there is so much heaven about, as her.

19 Cool again today; we dug potatoes.

20 “ “ we finished digging foot potatoes, we got about 120 bushels of this variety, mother & Mary went to Amos's. the wind blew up cold. a cold night.

21 I went ot Belfast carried the old arithmetics left them at the wharf, gave the money to the express man, E. Salmond, together with the statement. sent a letter to the publishers by mail. so I hope this affair is closed.

22 Friday: rainy in A.M., we dug potatoes in P.M.

23 Cloudy and misty in P.M., we finished digging potatoes today, Mr. Holbrook helping us in P.M., it was very wet and muddy, but we worked stubbornly, steadily, victoriously. we have about 100 bu. of the Jenny Lind variety. Nathan could not find his horse so they staid all night.

24 Sunday: a beautiful day for the time of year; I went to meeting, the Sabbath school closed today. Eld. Clark preached. I did not stay to meeting; got some apples at Mr. Hahns, called in to Alfreds a few minutes. When I got home John Tobie was here, some teams passed, Jackson & Louisa were in, I took a tramp after the shsheep but did not get them, they act terribly. And now it is Sabbath eve. Ralph is sleeping soundly and I will seek repose myself very soon, feeling thankful for the mercies of the day.

25 Cold: I went to Carrs in morning, a fox or some other animal made a raid on Maria's turkeys last night taking seven. We concluded not to build the shed this fall as it getting so late; Charles Curtis went to Searsmont yesterday after lime got back at noon. we chored in P.M.

26 Cool: we plowed the road to grade around the house scraped all the P.M. a beautiful P.M. as ever was.

27 Cold & windy: Charles was unwell today with ear ache. Ira helped me grade in P.M. a very cold night.

28 Cold, got the barn ready to thresh, the threshers come, A.W. Sproul & Edward Rowell, had 31½ bu. barley a little grain. am thankful for so much.

29 Friday: Commenced snowing sometime towards morning the ground being quite white, Exavier come to breakfast and they loaded the machine and went away; I went to see Arthur Gilcrest found him at home, he seems to think he can help me; I come to Carrs took dinner with Lewis, he and his children are living there. Esq. Clough was there, I came home, Alfred was here.

30 Still continues to snow, in the face of such a storm I started for Belfast feeling that I was obliged to go. the travelling was exceedingly hard, I got down at 11 ½ tired and wet, it took a long time to do my trading and the light were lit in the stores before I came out of the city, and a long weary drag it was surely to get home, the snow being quite deep, and the horse balled up dreadfully, the hardest time I ever remember of having journeying to Belfast.

31 Sunday: quite pleasant, Geo. Sproul was here in A.M. the snow is quite deep. I did chores some today, felt rather dragged out, tired and weary. the snow is about a foot deep I think, a hard storm for October.