

NOVEMBER,

SATURDAY 22.

1890.

136 Cloudy & like rain.

All my force engaged
in my wheat sowing at
Haterloo. Had drilled in
all to close of date 50
bushels.

I rode to Little Mackley,
Haterloo and other places
returning home P.M.
Put in stalls for the first
time, to night, the 4 cows I
have milked - feeding
them with hay & potatoe
skins & turnips.
As one at work at home.