

10/01/09 Friday

This has been one buttiful fall day. I went out hunting a little while this afternoon. Nothing doing. I am now having a damned bum old cold, my head in, and that makes me feel some rotten.

10/02/09 Saturday

Rottenest kind of a day, just a nasty drizzle all day and the sun shining most of the time. Roy rode out with me tonight and we went gunning, got wet that's all. Sammy's working up to Noyes. I went and got her do and what do you think Sarah Mc is going to Boston while the two kids and thear energetic par [PAIR] are coming down to Vestas for her to care for

10/03/09 Sunday

Fair just a little overcast. Sammy and I went out to East Searsmont and got two bushels of elderberries enough to make four gallons of wine. Cyrus and Josephine decided not to take the kids. Sammy told them where she stood and that if the brats came she would leave. You may just be sure that squelched the whole thing. God wasn't I proud of her.

10/04/09 Monday

Buttiful day clear and cold. Made four gallons wine. Carried my Sammy home this morning. Went gunning this afternoon and got nothing. Great hunting weather but as for game, well it isn't many. Killed a bird like this [DRAWING OF A BIRD] kingfisher.

10/05/09 Tuesday

Just a perfect day, buttiful Indian summer. Very warm. Got a letter from Sammy and such a letter about four words. Am well can't write anymore. Went gunning little while tonight, nothing doing. Died in New York Myron Frohock aged 16 typhoid fever.

10/06/09 Wednesday

Buttiful day, just perfect. Town fair and say it was all right too, good one. Dance at Grange Hall tonight, more than 100 couple. Alexanders music. Sammy and I went and had just a helly of a time.

10/07/09 Thursday

Another buttiful day, but tired. Oh no, got just two hours of sleep last night and that isn't too much. Died E. Edward Easton shock and paralysis. But we did surely have a time of it last night, all right. Paid Mrs. French \$10 board bill.

10/08/09 Friday

Just a buttiful day. Very warm. Went out gunning for a little while tonight, see three partridges down on the point, no luck, fired at one. Much smoke, a few feathers.

10/09/09 Saturday

Buttiful warm summer day. Came up got my Sammy and carried her home with me. Went up on the Harville place with my gun for a little while this afternoon, nothing

doing.

10/10/09 Sunday

Just a buttiful hot summer day. Sammy and I took Molly and had a long ride, went out by Dickey's Mills to Halls Corner and back home over Flagg Hill by Pitcher Pond. Buttiful ride.

10/11/09 Monday

Overcast this morning, fogg and a fine mist almost rain. Carried Sammy home then came down to the office. Played cards tonight "500" Miss Foster, Emery, Mrs. French and I.

10/12/09 Tuesday

Fair this morning but it shut in foggy about noon and tonight it has been raining firce. Gee whiz but here it is almost winter again and no Sammy for mine. I might as well go south to Dixie as keep living like this.

10/13/09 Wednesday

Buttiful day. Pohap's it seems more fine to me because it is the beginning of my Vacation. Sarah McKinney and the little Kinneys three in number, went away to Boston today, for keeps she says. Sammy and I went to the Socilest Lockal tonight, ??? somewhat.

10/14/09 Thursday

Buttiful nice old day. Just took my gun and went away gunning all up and down the places where I used to go when a boy. Nothing doing. Sammy and I went to the Ctr tonight. Band concirt and socilest lecture at the old church. Miss Grace Silver spoke. Fine speaker. Sammy came home wit me.

10/15/09 Friday

Rain. Gee whiz how it rained. I got out early and took my small Sammy home, she is stopping at Harold's. Clara's mother is sick. Don't it just beat hell how someone is always after that girl and they see her too and I have been after ten years and I haven't got her yet.

10/16/09 Saturday

Buttiful day cleared off fine. Just great. Went out mit my gun but noddin to shoot. Stoped down with Sambo Jonsin for dinner. She came over home with me. Heavy shower tonight. Clear and cold now at 9:30. Sammy's asleep.

10/17/09 Sunday

Buttiful this morning but lovely old rainstorm tonight. Sammy and I have just lofed round today. Went on a ride out into Belmont this afternoon, see Herb Morse two deer. He just brought them home from the back woods. Mosshead Lake. Married Dick Crooker and Lena Heald.

10/18/09 Monday

Fair and warm but didn't we just have a foine old frost last night. Froze the ground. I

went up to the old Seller Pond today and got my two boats. Don't expect they will ever be in there again now that Smike Grogan and wife have moved to Boston Town.

10/19/09 Tuesday

And still we have buttiful weather and I see Roy today and we can't go up river hunting together, that old fool wife of his has gone away to Boston so now we just can't go upriver. Oh Hell.

10/20/09 Wednesday

Another fine day went over got Sammy. She is to viset a few days. Took my old Ithica tonight and went down by the stream. Shot one black [drawing of duck] all alone. I made a beach of a shot but it took both barrels to bring her down.

10/21/09 Thursday

Fair buttiful day, got up early three-thirty this morning and went down to the Knight's medow duck hunting, got down on the marsh just at daylight. Only one duck came in and I got her by a corking long shot with the left barrel.

10/22/09 Friday

Fair and warm, nice old day. Sammy got tired of stopping over here, so we harnessed Molly and I took the small girl home. Mr. Sambo is just a little under the weather, she just ought to go see some old pill bag and get something to help her.

10/23/09 Saturday

Buttiful day. Very warm. Took Molly this morning and drove out to East Searsmont, tried to get Harry Heart to go up Moosehead Lake deer hunting. Well I didn't get him. Went down to Sammy's and went gunning shot six crows down below the Grange Hall but never a damned partridge.

10/24/09 Sunday

Rain hard all day. Stopped over to Sammy's tonight. Hump and I went gunning. I got two woodcock and one partridge. We swiped George Dickey's boat, went down the Medow Stream in it, then we pinched Ann Beckeys and went across the Coleman Pond in it, set her adrift for home.

10/25/09 Monday

Rain like hellen blazes all day. Went gunning part of the time, nothing doing. Was crawling up on a flock of partridges down in old John Dean's woods when that fool dog of Hump's came tearing in amongst them and the fun was all spoiled for mine. Damn him anyway. Died Rose Calderwood Willard Calderwood's mother.

10/26/09 Tuesday

Fair buttiful warm day. Sammy and I went to Belfast and bought a heap of things. I got a pair of gloves, moccisons, new stockings and leggings, a blanket for Molly and lots of other truck. Sammy got a new pair of shoes. We came home by the fairgrounds [corner of Routes 1 & 52]and out through Hall's Corner, Belmont. [BACK BELMONT ROAD TO HALL'S CORNER]

10/27/09 Wednesday

Very warm. Sammy and I went gunning. Took Tim and we went down by the old John Miller place but never a bird. This afternoon I went over to Whitham's Hill and got a rabbit. A bloke, one [DRAWIN OF RABBIT.] John Grove, potato buyer, stopped here for supper. Raining powerful hard tonight.

10/28/09 Thursday

Rain hard most all day. Clear away tonight. Did a little shooting today but game is very scarce article in this old town. Wasn't I a big damn fool not to go up into northern Maine this fall.

10/29/09 Friday

Buttiful day fair and not very cold. Carried Sammy to her home. Hump and I went out gunning little [DRAWING OF A SQUIRREL] while. He had Sammy's rifle I kilt a big gray squirrel with it after Hump had fired three shots and am sorry I did.

10/30/09 Saturday

Buttiful day fine one. Went out with my gun for a little while but nothing doing. Drove over and got Sammy and we went to a whist party down at Mrs. French had a fine time and a elegant ride home in the moonlight.

10/31/09 Sunday

Fair nice old day. And don't I just wish my playday was to begin tomorrow instead of a long, long year of storms and exposure. Sammy and I took a ride up to the Upper Road [HIGH STREET] where the big landslides are. Had a fine ride.