

JOURNAL of Light-house Station at Sand Island
For the month of November 1898

1898
MONTH.

DAY.

RECORD OF IMPORTANT EVENTS AT THE STATION, BAD WEATHER, &c.

Wind

belonging to Mr. Louis Moe. He made a poor Norwegian though, but after practicing awhile, he decided he could manage them so he put our four chickens in a bushel basket, and the basket in a bag, and the 'skees' on his feet, and with the bag on his back, he started for East Bay.

He got home three hours later and says 'skees' are better than walking in 18 in. of snow, but not as easy as snow shoes.

In the evening, he worked at making a hand sled. I haven't anything whatever to do and time goes slowly. If the Hunter comes down tomorrow I will try to go to town over her and not wait for the tug.

Thursday 24

.. Calm and snowy.

Ther. 9° rose to 14° and dropped to zero. Mr. Luick built a hand sleigh and a wheel for his wheelbarrow.

The Hunter did not come down so I'm doing nothing for another day.

Friday 25

.. S. W. fresh and snowy.

Ther. 14° dropped to 8°

Mr. Luick hasn't anything to do and so he can help me do nothing.

The Hunter went down the forenoon but we could not sign her.