

Sunday September 27th

Frank went to Sunday school and church this morning and Dad & Euch drove down to church as it was Harvest Home and communion, I stayed home to look after Liddums and had my hands full too after he got up. It was late when they got home as they went around to Cousin Bessy's to see the stone. They are satisfied with it and are going to bring it over and try it before they set on a price. This afternoon Dad put up the horse stable in the hall as we were almost frozen. Vernon, Rebecca and Betty were all over again this afternoon Dick went down town and Frank went back to the gully. Winnie came over too and stayed to tea. I walked down with her and went to church to night. It was Harvest Home and we had saved a lot of nice wheat for their decorations and told Mr. Johnson about it, but he either forgot it or was too lazy to come after it so the pigs will get it. I went in to Hubby's for awhile after church. Quint expects to go to Jarvis to-morrow to pick apples. Cold wind all day. It froze the night before last and lands feel as if it would dry air to-night.

Monday September 28th

We got started as soon as possible down town this morning in the waggon to get the stone at Cousin

Bessy's. Frank, Dad & I went down, we picked Hubby up on the way and called around for Harry Harding but he didn't seem to be home, so we took Dave Waddle who happened along instead. Bert Matthews was up there mixing mortar so we had lots of help. The stone seemed to be pretty badly cracked up but we brought it over. We had to stop in at Joe Howell's and get him to fix a piece of the base. We went around by Hubby's and got the springs Euch brought at the sale. By the time we got home & unloaded it was nearly noon. This afternoon after we did a few odd jobs Frank and I started to cut corn. I was getting on to three when we started and we worked till a little after six but we got 20 shocks cut. It seems to be a little green yet and I had a lot of trouble getting hands that wouldn't break. Hubby cleaned out ditches in the black stubble & Dad finished plowing out the ditches and started to plow the head land which was too hard before. There was quite a frost last night but it didn't seem to hurt anything. Quint left for Jarvis this morning to pick apples. Not so cold to-day.

Tuesday September 29th

Dad got out good and early this morning and finished plowing the head land. He also rolled it, harrowed it and