

wasn't here to beat down he gave us ten dollars and took old Grey nose's lamb, so we can now rub it into Dad, who seemed to think farm operations would come to a stand still if he left for half an hour but he couldn't sell all these sheep when he was here before. Another fellow was in to-night to inquire about them but he didn't care about them being pure bred and so didn't want to pay so much. Frank told him they could be registered but he said quite solemnly that it wouldn't do him any good if they were red breasted. We didn't know who he was. This afternoon Frank looked up Nellie and Enah Louise and Liddem went for a drive. Hubby and Frank picked apples for Roy while I gave my sign another coat of paint and then I helped them fill the barrel. We got some beautiful Seeps & Apples and a few Canada Reds and what were left of the 200 pippins. It was 10 o'clock before we got the barrel filled so we had to leave it out here all night with out any head on it. We didn't know exactly how to pack & head them any way. It was very late when we got through chores. Beautiful day. Sunny and mild.

Wednesday October 21st

The total results of our exertions to-day show, our advertisement hung out at the cross roads a barrel of apples headed and a turnip pulled. After we got the morning chores done

which was in pretty good time. Frank and I went out and tacked the sign board on the corner post of the clover field. It was pretty well on the slant but I guess people can read it all right. Alfred was plowing in his wheat stubble and we had a short talk with him. We then went over and pulled a good sized turnip for dinner. Hubby come over soon after we got in, with Old Stringer's apple barrel press which Uncle Ward had lent him and said Uncle Ward told him just how to head the barrel and that we could do it before dinner. How ever, we worked for quite awhile at it and couldn't get the head in, it seemed too big for the barrel, so by dinner time we had come to the conclusion that the best course for us to pursue was to go down and get Uncle Ward and let him do it, Hubby said he had to go down after dinner any way so I drove him down got the mail and got Uncle Ward on my way home, After a lot of squeezing he managed to get the head in, but had to enlarge the wooden hoops and put it below the wire as the head was too big and spread the staves. I drove him home and took Liddem with me. Frank and I drove down to the station to night, and Louise & Enah stayed home. They all got home safely and Al. Faulkner drove them up to Hubby's. I went around and saw them all but didn't stay at all. Dad