

Jim started back to school this morning and was very down in the mouth about it. He didn't expect to have to go this afternoon but was disappointed and it was with a great deal of reluctance that he was persuaded to go, but Enoch drove him down in the ~~car~~ car. Mary & her Dad were down town with Mexico most of the afternoon. Mary & I did the church books to night.

Bill Barwell brought Enoch and me home and I had the milking done when Dad got home. He wanted down to take Jim down to the dock to see the dredge work. Mary & her Dad stayed down at the Bayley for tea and I went down to hand concert to night and brought them home. To night was a very hot hand concert. It is and has been very hot.

Wednesday September 7th

Dad didn't get much ploughed this morning as the horses all went back to the gully east night and it took me an awfully long time to catch them this morning, then Mark's brother was in for a few minutes to see us, he came up from Garnet to see Mark and was going back this morning. I just did chores this morning and this afternoon we all went down to Cassin Lal's funeral. Bill Barwell took us down. They had a very short service at his house, and another at the church. Mrs. Cornish & Mr. Robert son both officiating. Aunt was at the church & Dad, Hoby, Quint and I went up to the cemetery. It was a terribly sad affair.

Thursday September 8th

Dad has ploughed all day and has got over for enough to start ploughing off the little hill on this side. I did up the Chores and then hooked up the little team to the wagon and took the harrow back and brought up a load of wood. This afternoon I took the roller back and rolled all the afternoon. It was very hot and the flies nearly drove the little team crazy. It seemed like a crime to work them. Evan came over at noon & harrowed the dirt to sow wheat this afternoon. Mary & her father went down to Aunt's for tea to night. They walked down after dinner. Mary was to the Sunday school meeting to night and I