

We had to take it over to Clarence Welsh's to weigh it and left it in the field on our way home it was about two o'clock when we got to the house. Dad went back with the big team and started drilling right after dinner and when I had my dinner I took Joe and Belle back and started harrowing but changed teams with Dad later and he finished drilling the field about dark when I brought the old team up as old Nellie was so tired she could hardly walk. Fine day.

Friday September 14th

Dad took Belle & Queen back this morning and harrowed over the field that he drilled yesterday and I disked on the pea stubble with the big team. Hank had to go down town to Enah's brother and all his family and Fred Johnson came down in their car from Courtright yesterday and came over here this morning. Jean & Adeline stayed here to dinner this afternoon. Hank and I had to go over to Ben Sweig's to help truck Guanburg's out stack and were over there all the afternoon having tea at the Guanburg's. Dad ran out the furrows in the wheat this afternoon. Enah is getting ready to night to go to Courtright with her brother tomorrow, they were in again to night for a while. Lid says he doesn't want to go away but he got resigned to his fate before they left. Another fine day.

Saturday September 15th

The principal event of the day was the departure of Enah and the baby for Courtright with the James. The baby seemed quite happy in the excitement of going in the car but it wouldn't have taken much coaxing to keep him home. However it has since transpired that he was quite contented and happy during his sojourn and the constant opportunity of access to new and wonderful sights and things of interest such as the big boats on the river and the magic performances of machinery in his uncle's tin shop afforded, - warded off any attacks of homesickness which under other circumstances he might have suffered from. I didn't do anything much all day but wash the buggy and go down town with Hank to get a ton of soft coal for which we paid the exorbitant price of ten dollars. Dad finished cleaning out the ditches after in the back wheat field and he and Hank hauled up the plank sleepers of Sweig's bridge which last spring's frost deposited in our gully. The planks we want to have handy to support the thrashing engine on the barn floor and they will be ready for Sweig any time they take the trouble to come and get them but the sleepers which were cedar rail road ties, they sawed and split up for use during our coming week.