

Enoch to Brantford to-morrow to O. and Barwell wanted  
Dad. to go too but Dad. said if it was a fine day he was  
going to haul alfalfa. Barwell tried to persuade him  
that a mere field of alfalfa was nothing to a miller  
but Dad. doesn't see it that way. He says he may  
not care but the sheep & cattle will suffer next winter  
if we don't save it in good shape. The principal event  
of this summer for us was a month's visit from Miss  
Bain & Dorrie. They were here from the middle of July  
till the middle of August and we had a very enjoyable  
time of it while they were here and hated to see them  
go. I had Andrew Lowe out here for a couple of weeks  
hauling mangolds & helping with odd jobs but he  
got a job at the fish shanties and now the mangolds  
are all weeds and most of them have not been  
thinned. We had a big family picnic out here one  
day while Dorrie was here and all from Philip's  
Auntie's & the farm were out. The kids all had a fine  
time together. They had another picnic down the shore  
with Nell Marchington's kids. Mr. Bagley took them  
down. he was very good about taking us around  
wherever he could. The Doodle-bug can walk well  
now but she is a paler the worst of the whole bunch.

Saturday September 4<sup>th</sup>

I had hoped to rush in the alfalfa to-day but rain  
prevented. Rained most of the fore noon and dark &  
drizzly till after noon. I killed and dressed the 8  
cocks I had in the crate this morning and took  
six of them down town this afternoon, sold a pair to  
Calman's a pair to Clara Stebbing gave Amity Colpe  
a pair and we kept a pair. Bought a new hat for  
myself got home late. Mary went up to the Shands  
with Dora when I got home and telephoned Clara  
who insisted on us all staying with her Tuesday night.

Sunday September 5<sup>th</sup>

A rainy morning on Sunday it is always a great  
temptation to me to lie in bed, and as both conditions  
prevailed this morning the temptation was doubled and  
I yielded, and stayed in so long that I felt tough when  
I did get up. Spent most of the fore noon doing odd jobs &  
shaving. We had a combination dinner & breakfast about  
11 o'clock and then all went down to Auntie's to see Dick who  
is leaving to-morrow for Ottawa to get the ~~trans~~<sup>pass</sup>-ports fixed  
up. Dad & Enoch were there for dinner. It was dark  
when I got up again for milking. Mary has gone over to the  
Lampson's to say good-bye to them.