

Monday September 9<sup>th</sup>

Dad and I hauled out manure all day and got out 13 loads. Frank rode up to Mat. Wilson's this morning to see when Sam could come here to thrash and he said not before Thursday the 10<sup>th</sup> he would be here about Tuesday but took on some new jobs up there. Frank picked tomatoes and weeds strawberries the rest of the day. Dick spent most of the morning in bed and went to Lim Coe this afternoon to have his picture taken. Cecil M. Pherson was over after school to night picking plums for Enah.

Tuesday September 10<sup>th</sup>

Dick and Dad finished covering the field with manure by to night. Frank and I spent most of the day gathering up the wind falls in the orchard so we want to turn the sheep in there. It was quite a job but we got them all. Supper was over this morning to get me to do his chores for him while he goes to the London Fair, so I went over to night to see what to do. Aunty, Aunty Alice and Cousin Clara were over to tea to night. Miss Kerney & Mrs. Hallam came over to-day and brought some plums from Enah. Cold wind.

Wednesday September 11<sup>th</sup>

We separated the rams from the ewes this morning and put the rams in the orchard and the ewes back in their old pasture in front of the barn. Dad got started to plow this morning on the oat stubble just north of the orchard. I think the five acres of spring plowing is all we will try to put in. Frank fixed up the fence around the orchard and I barricaded the two little plum trees I set out this spring so that the rams couldn't eat them off again. They have been nibbled down a couple of times but are still alive. Dick picked some plums to take down to Mrs. Dyer. This afternoon Dick Enah and I drove down town in the wagon and got some provisions for the thrashers whom we expect to-morrow. We took some plums down to the Canning Factory and I got the plow which we left at Pullam's to have the sheaf sharpened. We picked Melissa Supper and Hazel Ward up and gave them a ride home. Melissa didn't go to the fair with the rest on account of some school work so she got Hazel Ward to go home with her and Mrs. Bet Walker stayed with them all right. I hooked Joe to the buggy and drove them on over to Supper's place and