

He intended to go down and help Mr. Flemming this afternoon as Alfred told him yesterday that he is far behind with his work having been sick and was able to work ever since Tom had thrashed. ~~It~~ may go down to morrow if Mr. Flemming wants him. Jonas was over for a short visit to night. We have had to keep Belle tied up all day as we turned her out twice and she jumped right back in to the lane in front of the house immediately. She & Harry got in the night before last and ate all the Golden Bantam corn down to within a foot of the ground. Dad had to get up at half past four to shut them in the stable and then he didn't go back to bed again. It has been a nice sunny day. Sun set clear to night.

Saturday September 20<sup>th</sup>

I felt quite a bit better today but my throat is still sore. I intended to go back and cut the claves seed this morning but there were two rivets had to be replaced in the pitman rod of the mower before it could be used so I took it down to Butler's for repairs. Dad told me that if no one else was in the shop I might as well get Joe's shoes set as they needed it badly, I did, so did not get home till after noon. This afternoon Frank & I cleaned out the stables which haven't been properly cleaned for about a week and

then drove down town to get stuff on our way back we stopped at Uncle Warr's and he & Frank picked a bushel of tomatoes which we brought home for Eva to do up. He has a good many there going to waste as he put in a lot for the canning factory but they closed down before he got them all picked. It got very black while we were there and just as we left began to sprinkle and just as we got home to rain hard. Dick got in just behind us the first time he has been home so early all summer I believe. It did not rain long nor extra heavily and there was only about one hard crack of thunder, but I don't know whether it is all over yet or not. Dad has been cleaning ditches all day but has more to do yet. Frank went down this morning to ask Mr. Flemming if Dad could help him any if he came down but Mr. Flemming said he expected Eva up and would be through this afternoon. Frank went over to John Weiss Mr. Bude to return the bags they brought the wheat over in. Blake was cutting the buckwheat with a scythe he couldn't manage it with a cradle. Frank saw a black squirrel on the line fence when he was over there. Dad and one other boy had a bath to night, I needed one badly.

Sunday September 21<sup>st</sup>

I sat around the house all day except to help do chores and