

Wednesday July 30th

We hauled wheat today. Dad loaded because he can do it so much faster than I can and pitched me the only good two loads before dinner and at noon I thought I was tuckered out but this afternoon got rected some way by working harder than ever and we got in three loads. This morning I laid them in the mow and Dad pitched off his after dinner we made a change Dad could mow them twice as fast as I could so I got on and pitched off. I took my shirt off and left it in the sun today and then I everlastingly threw them, I just about covered old Frank up two or three times as he couldn't get time to turn them but we made things hum. The neighbors are hauling in wheat today too. Sam Law he could go from the field right into the barn. Mr. F. was going about the same and John W. was two far away for us till Quint came home last night for a couple of days and this afternoon came over here for a little while, he seems to like his job well and is enjoying himself. Tonight I went down to hand on east and didn't get home till about eleven

I went down after wards with Quint to get some ice cream. The cannery factory gang are still not at work. They had a meeting of the shareholders to night. It has been terribly hot today.

Thursday July 31st

We got up early this morning to get a good start but were sorely hindered. Dad noticed strange cows in the lane as soon as he went out and found upon investigation that every head of sheep stock had got into our place. The horses were way back on the turn they saw near the oats and the cows in the lane although we don't know where they got in, it just took about an hour to get them back. We found the cows had been right through the corn but besides eating thirty or more hills had not done it very much damage. It was really my fault for leaving our wheat field gate open but I never thought of that about it last night and the animals had some way got the gate open about three feet and walked across the road into our place. Owing to other smell but aggravating delay we didn't get out at all early and just got over wheat in and unloaded

by noon, we made two trips of it but could have taken it in one load if we had succeeded to. It just comes up to the first beam in the bin opposite the granary in the old barn and is the smallest suber crop we ever want to have. We spent all the afternoon getting in the rest of the hay on this side of the gully, there ^{were} just two small loads. It has been pretty hot to day.

Friday August 1st

We started to haul alkali to-day but although we did our best we only got one load in and un-loaded this morning, we got it off about eleven so instead of going back we did up all the chores before dinner and Frank and I planted some turnip seed in the garden. This afternoon we did letters, we worked till nearly eight and got in three loads, there is a lot of it but we think we can get it all in to-morrow if we can get out good and early. Mint went away this morning so Aunty came over here. Jean & Adeline with the Mr. Phippen kids this afternoon Dick came home early to go for a swim but as I couldn't go with him, he went back, had a swim at the lake and came back to tea. Nice and cool to day.

Saturday August 2nd

We got up before sunrise this morning and for the first time this summer got out at seven. It took us a long time to get the first load this morning as it was miserable stuff to pitch, we just got in two loads this morning and two this afternoon, and have all the heat of the alkali, there is another load over there but it is very grassy and we did not think it would be worth thrashing so pecially as we are getting a little cramped for mow room, so we shall likely put this over the cow stable. I pitched on bath yesterday to-day. This alkali where it is good is very light and easy to pitch and as it has been hunched up so long it lifts nicely. When we came up with the last load the old pig was out in the barn yard evidently looking for a nest as during the night some time a family of fifteen piglets arrived. Frank is going to raise three of them on the battle owing to lack of lunch counter accomodation on the part of the old sow. Dick was late to night-dance. Much hotter to-day and very windy.

Sunday August 3rd

I got up about half past six this morning and

instead of doing a chore I went down to the stump and had a good swim. I needed it the worst way. Dick and I went to church this morning. Dad & Each drove down and Aunty minded. Fidderns, Frank went to Sunday school but not to church. The afternoon I staid myself to sleep, and don't know what the rest of the family did except that Dick was down town. I drove Aunty down to church to night but as I had a little pain I didn't go but after taking Joe over to Silverthorn's took Dad, Slocock for a drive up the Radicals and down the Gravel. Dad has heard that he passed and is going to Normal in Hamilton next month. Corby failed. Lela came over this morning with Dad & Leah and is staying here all night. she feels well now but is weak yet. Ruby says he has quit the canning factory, and is not going to do any thing now, but I think likely he will. It was very hot all day, cooler and threat ening rain to night.

Monday August 4th

Dad cut out all day but did not finish the field, it is the one west of the lane next the gully. he had old Joe Walker and Harry, and said he could have finished it if he

had had little Joe in stead of Joe Walker, Frank and I shook up, Frank didn't feel well at all and had to feed his little pigs quite often so we didn't nearly keep up with the binder. I went down to band practice to night but as Walt, Steve and Bob Rankin were the only members present we didn't have any - and I came home early. I scared the gigard out of Frank when I got home to night, they were all sitting in the parlor where Enok was playing, and I went up and shook the pear tree by the window which Frank was near and as it was a still night old Frank felt mighty uncomfortable. Mr. Hall, an old friend of Enok's came over to dinner to day escorted by Cecil McPherson who greatly entertains us with his wonderful fairy tales of his experiences & exploits. The gang at the canning factory went back to work to day but Nully has quit and I am afraid is not doing anything. Fine day, cool morning and evening.

Tuesday August 5th

Dad finished cutting the oats and we got them shocked up by noon. It is a pretty fair crop very good in some spots. This afternoon we put off the load of alecks which was on the wagon and went back

and got all the rest of it except three or four bunches which we will bring up with the hay. It made a tremendous load but we got up safely with it. I went back with us to pick black berries or thumb berries but didn't get many as they are not ripe yet. Harry Battersby came over this afternoon to see us - as he is leaving to-morrow. Lily went back home with him. Aunty went over to dinner and spent the afternoon at Mrs Battersby's. Warm days cool nights.

Wednesday August 6th

We unloaded the load of wire which we hauled yesterday. It just went in and there was no room to spare. Dix and I had to dig a runway for it first. We then loaded the wire that Robert John brought from Sid Mc Bride a year ago to put up along our woods between him & us on the rack and took it back we rolled it all out flat along the woods - and this afternoon Frank and I went back and cleared away the old fence and rolled around it and trimmed the tree branches off so as the wire can be just tacked up temporarily till Sid Mc Bride can come to stretch it - as we want to turn the cows in the fields

which the woods are in. Aunty and I drove down town we got a lot of groceries and I got one of Jess Sheerest which she pulled a couple of nails out of some way Lily came back with us. Stuby has gone back to work again at the canning factory, and we are all very glad of it. I went down to band concert to-night. It has been cloudy and cooler all day and rained a shower before tea.

Thursday August 7th

Aunty and I got started about nine o'clock for Burford to see Mr. Hammer and his sheep. We stopped for a while at St. John's Church which is getting nearly finished and for a while at skin coc but arrived in Scotland near where Uncle Rabuck lives about two o'clock, we stayed at Uncle Rabuck's for dinner and as Aunty and I both went to sleep there we didn't leave for Burford till nearly five. It was about seven miles farther on and we got there about six. Mr. Hammer was just going to dip some sheep that were to be shipped to the other side, he had a government veterinary inspector there and so we saw the whole performance. As we were almost strangers to them we felt a little uncomfortable at paying them such an

unexpected visit at such a time of day, but they couldn't have been nicer or more hospitable and wouldn't hear of us going elsewhere to spend the night. Before going to bed to-night we found Joe had put her foot through a board in the stable floor and had to be moved. It has seemed to us like a lovely day, it has not been too hot and a little breeze the roads were fine and as we met very few vehicles of any kind were not bothered at all with the dust; the country is very dry though.

Friday August 8th

I don't know what time I got up this morning but I wandered around out side for a good while before I found anybody. but when I went out to give Joe a cleaning off I found her all cleaned, fed & watered. Mr. Hammer had tended to her, he thinks a lot of horses and admired Joe very much, he has a nice team of hackneys now and his daughter, has taken a good many prizes & ribbons for driving. We didn't have breakfast till rather late and as he had some business to do after wards, I didn't have such a lot of time as I would have liked, however he showed

me a good many of his ^{sheep} and one ram especially which I may buy, he wants fifty dollars for him so I thought I had better speak to Dad first. We also saw a few impaled sheep which were going through Barford, but Mr. Hammer thought he had lots that could be at home. As Auntie had said we would be at Uncle Rabuck's for dinner we thought we had better go although they persuaded us to stay there. We left at twenty minutes to twelve and got to Uncle Rabuck's at about twenty five minutes after. We stayed there to dinner and left about three. Harry was off thrashing but came home just before we left. We went home by way of Waterford and Auntie went to see Mr. York & Mrs. Bouphar there for a while. We got home before seven and although we enjoyed our drive & visit immensely were very glad to be home again, we had to ask the way a few times but didn't get off the road much, they are fixing a bridge at the bottom of Decon's hill so we had to drive a little way down the fourth concession and get to the third through Sol. Smith's lane. It has been another very nice day, roads fine and quite a breeze in our face. It looked rainy to this morning but seemed to clear off again but to-night it is then drizzling and shows signs of a big storm. I don't know all that.

Dad. and Frank did while we were gone but yesterday they took up the wire along the edge of the bush enough to keep the cattle out of Robert John's till Sid. M: Bird can stretch it and turned the cattle in there. So say Frank took the team and went over all the summer fallow with the disks and Dad. cut weeds and tidied up. Jean & Adeline are over here to-night.

Saturday. August 9th.

It rained cats and dogs last night and things all so flooded we can do nothing out doors. I didn't hear any thing all night but they said the thunder was terrific. I drove Dick down this morning and didn't do much else all morning as it kept raining a little. It cleared off at noon. and I drove Jean & Adeline down town as Jean's grand mother wanted to see her about something we got some groceries and came home I wrote a letter to Mr. Staumer telling him that Dad. was willing for me to get his fifty dollar ram, it seems a bit to pay but if we never get any good leaders for our flock we will never have any good stock. Frank and I went down to the mill for a bath after tea and had a good one as there is a big head of water coming over. it began

the thunder & lightning & rain heavily again before we went to bed. Dick did not come home at all to night.

Sunday August 10th.

It rained harder than ever last night and the cannon ade of thunder was terrific with a steady blaze of lightning. It didn't bother me any, I don't think I would have wakened at all but Frank was afraid the barns would be struck and got up over me to investigate. Aunty also got up to look around. but Dad slept through it. It was too wet for any of us to go to church or Sunday school. so we didn't do any thing much all day. I drew a little and Dad went down and drove Dick home to dinner, but he went down again this after noon as Wiggins wanted him to help him hang picture in his room. It began to rain again about five to night. so I put on my bathing suit to go after the cows as Dad. couldn't ^{have} get them this morning if it had not been for Lige as the stream was so swollen as to be impassable. He found that they had been in John Wess's pen the other night so shut them out of the woods. We heard that Joe Long had a horse killed the night before last with the lightning.

Monday August 11th

Dad. went back to John Wessie's first thing this morning to get Frank Faulkner's heifer which had got into John Wessie's peas - with the rest of the cattle but had not come back with them - so was taken by John Wessie & put in with his. He was not at home but Blackie was there so Dad. didn't get back very soon. I cut lawn off and on most of the day, I started to get the part across the ditch cut as it had grown up pretty long. When Dad came home we started to dig a culvert across the front of the lane but after it was pretty well dug Dad. discovered that we could not make a satisfactory job of it with the material we had so we had to fill it in again.

Dad. shocked up the oats over again all the afternoon he said they were soaked right through and every shock had to be changed he didn't get finished of course. Frank thinned out the carrots this afternoon and to-night. He & I went to the moving picture show which wasn't bad. Dad. drove Jean Odileena & Liba down as the two farmers are going home on Thursday. Healy & Liba came ~~near~~ about noon. Healy had taken a day off to settle up some insurance business and County went

back with him. Mr. Bowby brought Louise down to-night, she was here when Frank & I got home. Dick didn't get home till late, he is kept pretty busy now as Mr. Shobles is taking his holiday. It has been sunny and very cool to-day. The storm has quite cleared off. To-day's papers are full of the news of great damage to property and general degradation caused by the lightning ^{last night} and the night before, all is not known yet as telegraph & telephone wires are down all over.

Tuesday August 12th

Frank and I drove down and got Louise's trunk first thing this morning. Frank also got a new carbide stone which I broke on the scythe in a short time, Dad. sharpened the scythe while we were gone and I started to cut weeds around the fences as soon as I got home, by to-night I had all around the wheat field and on three sides of the summer fallow and corn there was none to cut on the fourth side, but my ribs and back acted so that I could hardly wriggle. It's hard work when one's not used to it. Dad turned nearly all the rest of the oat shocks to-day, he didn't quite finish it's a miserable job I would rather cut weeds even if

if it does break my back. Frank picked black currants from the old garden and nursed his young hogs most of the day. Sunny & nice to day. Uge was in for quite awhile this morning, he told Dad he was going to sell out entirely and go West for awhile on account of his health. Sila came over for the after-noon. Frank went home with her to night. Old Jonas was in to night I've have taken him back.

Wednesday August 13th

Dad finished turning and setting the oat stacks this morning. I went out and cut all around the field he was working in and a little around the house, before dinner we put of the load of old hay that was on the rack we put what we could of it over the cow stable, and left the rest in the shed, it was after noon when we got through so we got a pretty late start. after dinner Dad started to cut the oats over by the side road, we went out with him but didn't shock any up as we had to wait for quite awhile before there was room and we got early to go up and do chores as I went down to hand concert. but Dad kept on cutting till sundown, the ground is pretty soft, he has to cut around the holes and

there is water standing in some of the furrows. Frank went down with me to night, and got some machines out and went to see the movies. There was quite an accident downtown to day, the bridge going over the road into Bunde Park broke with a crowd on it, we don't know very much about it but there were none killed and I don't know that there were any very seriously hurt, but there were a good many homes broken, the cannery factory is going full till now, Hubby and the rest worked till dark to night. Nice day, cool but sunny.

Thursday August 14th

Mr. Flemming came over this morning with the awful tidings that he wanted two men to help there this after noon, so Frank went over to John Wees to get Blake to come in to Dad's place. John Wees was about to start cutting peas but insisted on Mr. Blake coming. Dad cut oats most of the day and finished some time during the after noon. I shocked up a few in the morning, and after dinner Mr. Palaitis & I lit out for Flemming's, we got a pretty late start as the machine wasn't there on time so will have to go back in the morning. We got ward this after noon that

there was sheep down at the station for us we were so busy we couldn't go till night then Dad. & I went down in the waggon, we picked Hubby up who was in a great state of excitement over the ram, (for it proved to be the one I ordered from Mr. Hammer). if we hadn't come down he was going to have it sent over, he wasn't any the worse for his trip - as all hands at the station had been careful to keep him in the shade. I was very surprised to see him as I understood Mr. Hammer to say he wouldn't ship him till after he had been shown at the different fairs, he is certainly a beauty. Hot.

Friday August 15th

Dad. went with me to Mr. Flemming's this morning we finished there and had our dinner about eleven. Sam Law wanted us to go and help thrash his stuff and as he thrashed his oats out of the field he wanted our team and sack so we went out and put a load of our oats on to take over it wasn't a big load but we got forty seven bushels of good plump oats out of it, which will last us till we have time to thrash. We finished at Sam's a little after six and had our tea there as we were rather late doing our chores. Pretty hot today.

Saturday August 16th

Dad. and I went out this morning before the dew was off and turned out every shock of the first cutting of oats, we then went over and shocked up some of the others, we didn't finish but quit at noon and this afternoon hauled the others, we got them all in, there were only four more good sized loads, but it took us till about nine o'clock the last one, it was so dark we could hardly find the shocks, of course we didn't even load this last load. Aunt brought us out a little lunch at six and we had some mob when we came in. Very hot and looks like rain soon.

Sunday August 17th

I didn't get up till about nine o'clock this morning and then we three boys - all went to the stump and had a good swim, about half the kids in town were down there and we didn't hurry at all, it was about one when we got home. I didn't do any thing much this afternoon but perspire. I started to read but went to sleep, it was too hot to sleep and I started to write but it was too hot to think, so I had to quit that. It rained pretty hard for a short time before tea.

Monday August 18th.

Owing to the little shower we had yesterday it was a little too wet to haul any oats this morning we had intended, Dad. and Frank took a load of grain to the mill first thing, they waited till it was chopped and then went down to Mrs. Batterleys where Frank Selocomb is laying side walk and got a load of yellow sand from him to put in front of the lane gate where there is such a mud hole, they then went and got a load of rails. I raked up the weeds and chopped the grass with the lawn mower back of the old house and along the east side of it, I worked at it all day and although it looks a lot better there is lots of room for improvement yet. This afternoon Dad. went out and shook up the rest of the oats. Dr. Hicks & Cousin Willie went out to ask him if he would run against Bob Taylor in the election for a school trustee next Monday, as he has to see them so tied up in their business he said he would, but wouldn't take time to get out & work at all. Enish and Louis drove for down town this afternoon Jean Marks came over to say that she and Louis were wanted in Toronto to help Christen Rebecca Leitch

next Friday. Louis hadn't intended going till next Monday but I guess she will have to go Wednesday now. Aunty thinks she will go down with them. Dad and I went out about six to night and brought in one load of oats. It has been hot all day cooler to night

Tuesday August 19th

We hauled in oats to-day but as we didn't get out very early and quit early we only got in four loads. We stopped work at five as I had to be down town at seven to accompany the band to a Hanna social at Port Ryerse. It wasn't a full band as Bob Rankie had a lame back & Johnny Walker had no one to run his engine at the picture show for him. Mid. Thompson & Old Silverthorne took a load of girls up on the Victoria but the lake was so rough they could hardly land and they would not go back any way but by land. Some came in one of the band signs and Theodore Brown brought the rest down. We had a time although the wind was cold and the torches blew so we could hardly see. I got home a little after twelve and Dick who spent the evening at the bottles got home soon after. Very cool all day

Wednesday August 20th

We hauled in all the rest of the oats to-day. There were just two loads and a jag. We brought the jag in about three o'clock and Dad & Frank pitched it off which I got Joe ready to drive Lennie & his trunk to the station. Mr. Dancy and Jean all got off to-night. While I was down town Dad took the mowers out and cut around the holes in the oat field which he couldn't do with the binder on account of them being so wet. I came home around by Hubby's to get some peony roots and he was just getting ready to go to work as he is night watchman these days at the works. I went down to hand concert to-night after we got through on the stand Johnny Walker very kindly offered us each a free ticket to the moving picture show so we all went down, tore off a piece in front of "The Gem" and then went in, he put on the three reels almost solely for our benefit so there were very few others in there. Edith came over this after noon and is going to stay for a few days or a week. Warmer than yesterday but not too hot.

Thursday August 21st

Dad. and I went out this morning with the tack

and got the oats which were around the edge of the water holes and which Dad cut with the mower, it took along time as Dad just raked the stuff up in piles with his pitch fork. I set fire to the grass ^{& weeds} which I cut the other day between the corn field and the wheat stubble and had to watch it that it didn't do any damage. This after noon Dad went out and rolled the summer fallow but it was very hard and lumpy. Frank and I cleaned all the rubbish and hurdocks out of the yard between the horse stable and the hay barn and fixed the fence so that we can turn the old ram out. To-night we printed pictures and got some good ones mostly of Teddums. Dick did not come home to-night. Nice day not too hot. It got very black this evening and rained a little before tea.

Friday August 22nd

It began to rain quietly about six this morning but stopped about nine or ten. Dad. patched the roof on the old barn and Frank held on to the rope to which Dad was tied. This after noon it got too windy to single so Dad plowed a little more of the old corn stubble. I started to clean up the limbs out of the orchard and got quite a lot done. Frank and I had to go down town to-night about five for groceries. Cloudy and cool.

Saturday August 23rd

Dad. plowed at the old corn ground all morning while I worked in the orchard. This afternoon Dad took the team and wagon and we took all the brush and piled & burned it in the north end of the orchard where the little trees are mostly dead, we then took the big limbs and piled them behind the wood shed fore stove ward. It took us all the afternoon but it has made a great improvement in the looks of the orchard. This was Banghner's Picnic day but Frank was the only one who celebrated from here. Doctor Hicks & Doctor Cook were over before tea to talk election to Dad. They said things were going pretty well although there are several working against him. Hope was over this morning to say he wanted to go to Alaska on Monday. Edith left this afternoon. Lida came over this morning for her music but didn't stay long. None of us went down to meet Auntie tonight as we think likely she will stay at Hubby's tonight. It has been very cool all day and mostly cloudy regular fall day.

Sunday August 24th

This was the Sunday that they decided to have Liddums christened. Auntie came over before Sunday school and brought Liddums a lot of

presents she got for him in Toronto and which Vernon and Mrs. Moske sent up. We all went down to church. Dad. drove Enah down and she & Liddums stayed over at the Hardings till the time of the christening arrived and then she & Dad. brought him in. Hubby was the extra godfather, and has been studying the service up for the last few nights. Liddums never let a whimper out of him but sat on Dad's hand, good jumped, stared, laughed and crawled a little although they said he was getting sleepy before the end. Dad. & Enah drove right home with him but the rest of us waited for the rest of the service. This afternoon Dick and I went down town. I went to see Harry & Mrs. Mann but they weren't home so after calling at the bank where the whole staff except Mr. Shobbs were hard at work and at Hubby's for a minute or two I came home. Dick got back for tea. Dad. and Enah drove down to church tonight as Enah had to play the organ for Clara, when they got home Dick and I drove down to post a couple of letters for Auntie. Cool & windy all day cold tonight.

Monday August 25th

Dad. and I went over to Oyce's to help thrash and were there till noon, although he didn't have much stuff. but it was awkward getting it out and we were late getting started. Dad. made a mistake by going at all for this was election day, when he was running against Bob Taylor for school trustee, and Oyce sent two of Martin's men to say they had enough hands, then went down town as soon as we got started and I suppose worked as hard as he could for Taylor. This afternoon I went up to the glen with a picnic party of Mrs. Stokes, Dick got off and went with us we were up in the "Victoria" and had a fine time. We got back a little after dark and went up to Mrs. Stokes and danced till about twelve, most of the music was supplied by Col. Smith's gramophone about the first news we heard when we struck town was that Dad. had beaten Taylor by a majority of 9. He was down town all the afternoon and had an exciting time. The school board can now do business as Tibbets and Milley were not disqualified and they will have a majority on their side. Lovely day, cool & sunny.

Tuesday August 26th

Dad. and I went over to help thrash at Martin's this morning, it didn't take long to thrash their oats out but they had a few interruptions so we just got through about eleven and had our dinner. This afternoon Dad. dished on the summer fallow, and I cut at the lawn but didn't get much done. Allan Law had to pull Oyce out of a hole to-day, he found him beating his little baby more unmercifully, because she balked with a load of 16 bags of wheat Oyce told him he would kill her if he had ambition enough. Cool and threatening.

Wednesday August 27th

Dad. dished and harrowed on the summer fallow all day and I cut the rest of the front lawn this side of the ditch and worked around at other odd jobs. Frank and I fixed a couple of bars at the end of the horse stable to close the yard south and west of the horse stable. and then turned old 14700 out, he spent most of the afternoon under an old door leaning against the fence. Frank noticed to-day that he is club footed behind, we couldn't see his feet before in the stable. I went down to band concert to-night. It has been a nice sunny day but cool.

Thursday August 28th

When Tom Albat came this morning he said there was a loose horse on the road, Dad got her and put her in, she had a halter on but Dad didn't know her, but we had an idea she belonged to Bill George so when Dick went down he happened to see the above mentioned Bill and told him whereupon that gentleman came over immediately and took the mare home. We started to haul manure to-day but owing to interruptions such as oiling the spreader and as it was drizzling rain we were undecided whether to go to work or not, we didn't get started till after tea, we got that done out and on the spreader by twelve and on we after dinner, but it started to rain so hard that we put the horses and machine away. I then drove Enah down town to Mrs. Seabams and had to wait quite awhile for her, we got home at five and I drove Auntie down, she to the old German Raller Canary who has not been in a healthy condition for some time back down to Mrs. Tucker for repairs, she also got a student lamp from Miss Butler who made a present of it to Dad. It has drizzled nearly all day and to-night another big thunder storm came up with an awful downpour. About ten o'clock Auntie & Dad. noticed a fire north of here, where some poor fellow's barn had been etc.

Friday August 29th

It was too wet this morning to work on the land so Dad opened up ditches on the summer fallow and I sawed up the old apple limbs and rubbish behind the wood shed. This afternoon, I went to see if the field next the woods across the gully was fit to plow but found water lying in the furrows and ditches. Frank and Lila went back as far as the gully with me to look for mushrooms. I set out three little rose bushes on the mound just for fun I don't expect them to grow, but they were in the lawn and I didn't know what else to do with them. I took John Wess McRide rope back to him, which Dad had harsawed the day he brought Frank Faulkner's sheep pens. I saw Mr. Blake and he told me it was Bob. Winter's barn that was burned last night he lives on the town line just north and one lot west of this place. I came home around by R. J. Watson's and Charlie McQuans. I also went over to Lorne Myers where Grandie Murphy is sitting. I got home about four and then Frank & I went down to Martin where Frank got some grit for his chickens and I got some information re planting out straw berries & pruning grape vines from John Swanberg. Dad had to go to a school board meeting to night, he hasn't felt very well all the afternoon. Frank is better to day he was quite sick yesterday. Sunny and breezy to day.

Saturday August 30th

I spent the whole day working around the garden. I cut the two big patches of weeds and pulled them out as well as I could, of the onion bed. This afternoon I cut the lawn behind the house and about five drove Ench down town for supplies. We got word to-day that Walter was coming to night he has been in Louisa for the last few days - and Ray & Vernon may come up with him. ~~There~~ we have been making preparations for them all day. Dad. went over to John Wees M. Brides this morning to see his cows and get advice about the field back there we were going to put wheat on but there is so much blue grass on it that we would not ^{likely} get half a crop especially now that we would not be able to get in in early, so we thought of fall plowing it and summer following it then plow in June & put wheat on it next fall, that was just what John Wees said he would do so that will just about fix the blue grass. This afternoon Dad plowed up a strip in the garden where the potatoes were and which I am going to try to work up in shape to set out a few stems herring plants. Dad. and Auntie drove down to-night

to meet Walter and the others if they came. They did come but it took about half the night to collect them all. It had been arranged that Vernon would spend the night at the Woodson's and Walter & Ray would come here, so Dad. drove Vernon over, and then came on home with the impedimenta, leaving Auntie to come home with Walter & Ray. She just nicely got in the lane when Walter came in alone. He had come up town with Dick (who had to work till midnight) to get some cigarettes and had forgotten whether Ray and Auntie were waiting for him or not and evidently didn't care a hang so came on over by him self getting information concerning the route from some of the Woodson's who were out side as he came past. We were just about to start off with the lantern in search of the other two when Ray came up, ignorant of the where abouts of Auntie saying he had left her in front of the Dominion waiting for Walter while he went down to the cannery factory to see Stuby, but couldn't find him so came on over, he was very indignant - at finding Walter here and proceeded to call him down as he well could and Walter smoked and enjoyed it all as he well could while Dad. and I started to hook for up and go in quest of Auntie, however we just nicely got the the key when

poor Aunt came up, she had waited a long time and then went up to the bank and found out from Dick that Walter had gone home, so she followed, when each ones evidence had been given and the mystery of the wires unravelled we all had tea - after which we talked till after Dick came home. Nice day. Clear & cool.

Sunday August 31st

We all went to church this morning except Dad. who went over to John Wess W^{rs} Brides to see his lane cow and spent a very enjoyable morning and Enoch who had household duties & Tiddeums to attend to. I drove Walter & Ray down, as I was supposed to drive Vernon back to dinner but she was bawled for dinner at the Woodson's so I drove Aunt and Frank part way home then went back and got Walter & Win who had gone up to see Cousin Beney for a few minutes. Wuby came over with Ray, as we had a couple of Frank's ducks for dinner. He says he was there last night when Walter & Ray paid their separate visits but as they are going to get him a clock to punch he has to make the most of his unregistered time unless he can get George Gamble to figure out a scheme to punch the clock

all at one time, in all probability George is quite capable of doing such a thing. This afternoon we inspected the live stock, the gully & mound and such things besides "sitthin around". Supper & his Englishman came over & spent the afternoon visiting with Dad. Tonight Dad and Enoch drove down to church as Enoch had to play the organ. Vernon came over to tea and she & Ray went down to Mrs. Battuship's for awhile. Cool and nice.

Monday September 1st

Dad's cold was very bad to-day and he felt too rotten to do any thing, I didn't do any thing to speak of all morning but this afternoon I put some manure on my strawberry bed and chopped it up pretty well with the hoe. Frank chored around all morning and this afternoon went down town with the Revere's, he has to go back to school in the morning, poor kid, I feel sorry for him. This being Labor Day the bank was closed but Dick went down and worked for an hour or two this morning and was down town all the afternoon. Dad drove Ray down to the station to-night as he & Vernon couldn't stay away from business & baby (respectively) any longer. Aunt and Walter stayed at Wuby's for tea. Cloudy & stormy this forenoon but sunny this afternoon. Old Jones was

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over to night for a long visit during which Lucien broke out of the pasture and caused us a lot of trouble getting her in, then I traipsed all over the pasture looking for the others and fearing they were out on the road but at last found them all safe in the pasture. Ray is thinking quite seriously of coming up here and starting a poultry ranch for the city market. Which he would, but

Thursday September 2nd

Jones came over this morning with a basket of tomatoes which he promised us last night. He came before seven but if he had not been in such a hurry and left them to enjoy a few more sunny hours they would have been in much better condition. I also brought a bouquet of about three asters, two gladioli & one geranium with one foot in the grave. It was very kind of him though. Poor Frank went back to jail this morning but got out for the after-noon. Dad & I hauled out manure. We monkeyed around till after ten o'clock so only got out about 10 loads all day. This after-noon Coleman & Perce Kindee came over and got Edward Chylands' heifer that has been spending the summer with our cows. Having crossed the delapidated line fence from Jay

where she & three others were boarding, as we didn't have time, means ^{enough} or inclination to repair the fence, our gully has furnished her with free board and lodging. I think Walter slept & read most of the day except when he rode out with Dad on the spreader ~~load~~ load and when Auntie with some difficulty induced him to call on Mrs Battershy with her. Edith came over this after-noon to say good bye as she is going back to Toronto on Thursday. Liddums has not felt very lively to-day, they think he is enlarging upon his dental equipment. Cecil Lamb has been very ill for a week or more with typhoid fever and now Dick says they don't expect him to live. Nips left this morning for the West, I don't know how he expects to exist without him. Very hot & hard to work

Wednesday September 3rd

Dad and I pitched manure all day we got out 12 or 13 loads which we thought was pretty good considering the circumstances. we were getting it from between the barn & the stack where we can't get in with the spreader so have to carry it quite a way. We don't think the spreader is gouging it at 46 loads per acre which it is set at. This after-noon Auntie and Walter went down town

with him, from there as he is going to stay a few days with Ray before he leaves. Very nice day a little warmer. We had to shoot old 47s up in the box stall to stay to day as to night Dad. noticed he had rubbed a big wad of wool up his shoulder on the bars where he was trying to get through, he apparently enjoys it just as much in confinement as he does when out in the yard where he sees & hears the other sheep.

Saturday September 6th

Although Dad felt very miserable yet he worked all day, we didn't get a very early start this morning but had Frank nearly all the time to help us and I think we got out 14 loads of manure. We were delayed for awhile this afternoon when the spreader was ^{incapacitated} through a lot of stuff being jammed between the heater and the comb above it. Dad lost quite a little time adjusting it. Lila has been over all day and has spent nearly the whole time riding Frank's wheel up and down the road, she went down town on it once for Enah. Aunty has been down town nearly all day preparing for her journey. Fine day - pretty warm this afternoon.

Sunday September 7th

Dad, Aunty & Frank left about eight o'clock this morning for Ross Rowan as Aunty wanted to say good by to Aunt Ida before she left and they took Frank as a part compensation for him missing a trip to the Toronto Exhibition. I finished up the chores and went to church alone as Dick was in bed till noon. Lila went down this morning to Sunday school but this afternoon does not feel very well so Dick says, due probably to her violent exercise on Frank's wheel yesterday. I slept this afternoon for two or three hours and then milked and did chores which went much with Josie away and the other Lasses out. Dick was down town swimming with the girls all the afternoon. Dad, Aunty and Frank got home about nine o'clock. They had quite a day of it, saw Aunt Ida, Clara and the house hunch and Aunty got some rare flowers on the way home. It has been a lovely day but pretty hot.

Monday September 8th

We hauled out six loads of manure this forenoon but had to go thrashing down at Alfreds, we were there all the afternoon. I stayed ~~ten~~ but Dad came home to drive Aunty's wales down town, he was gone quite a while.

as he got some thing in his eye this after noon and had to go to the doctor to have it taken out, I had all the cows had the two heifers milked when he and Frank got back so he did up all the rest of the chores while I took care and drove Mrs. M. Bride home. She has been here all day washing and picking plums, she took a lot home with her. Fine day with east wind.

Tuesday September 9th

We got up extra early this morning and Dad, Gray and I drove down to see Annetty off. Mr. Wiggins was going home on his holiday so he would have come all the way. On our way back we met Supper who wanted one of us to go and help thrash, he expected the machine there between ten & eleven. I went over about ten but there wasn't a sign of the machine and Supper was plowing I hung around till after dinner, they started soon after dinner and didn't stop once till after six, we put through about 650 bushels of oats in the after noon I was getting pretty well worked out when they stopped, it was Win Law's outfit. Supper got his quarters with Sam. last year so wouldn't have him again. I got a ride home with Mr. Fleming. Dad plowed all the after noon and is all finished but about two rounds, it was

an awful job when he got into the land next the fence which was plowed up last spring and the weeds were three or four feet high. I feel pretty sick to night but have to go back in the morning. It has been very cold all day.

Wednesday September 10th

I was over at Supper's soon after seven this morning and we started to work soon after I got there and got through about half past eleven we thrashed wheat and it was an awful mess of chaff, the down was so thick it was as if some one had shaken out a feather pillow. I came home before dinner with Bill Philips was there for Mr. Fleming, I was glad to be done so it did me up for most of the after noon. Dad went to the mill this morning and got some oats chopped and finished plowing and disked down what he plowed. After dinner we hauled out seven loads of manure, the piece north of the orchard is covered now and we have four loads on the piece east of the orchard. Allan Law was over after dinner and harnessed the rollers. They are putting their wheat in. They are working two teams old Ben, and Bert Monroe's little mare. I am with one of the big teams, Jonas was over to night to get some plums and he helped me put in some strawberry plants which Frank got to night from Jack. Martin St. frog, last night but has been warmer today. I feel much better today.

Thursday September 11th

We got a good early start this morning at the manure and broke all previous records, we got out 16 loads, and have got just about all there is that is suitable for top-dressing.

Allan Yaw came over this morning and harrowed the way on and drilled, they finished up over there to-night and he brought the things home. Jonas was over again to-night and picked some more plums he stayed for, about an hour telling Frank and me stories of his experiences in a lumber camp. Betty's 10 o'clock was also over and brought us another kitten which she got from some kids who were going to drown it. L. d. dums seems to be quite well again to-day. Much warmer looks rainy.

Friday September 12th

We got out 16 loads of manure to-day but could have got out another, but as the field was covered all but a little strip we put the spreader away, we didn't put much on the little side hills as the spreader slumps and does not work well there. Mr. Morgan, came over this morning and stayed to dinner. This afternoon Winnie came over to borrow some books and Frank's camera, she is not at school as she has hives. Betty & the twins were past here to-day with their hounds and another dog, one of the hounds got in our corn field and they were a long time getting it out. Cloudy and the stars in. & dry

Saturday September 13th

We worked both teams on the land all day and mowed the piece between the orchard and the corn in pretty nice shape. I worked all day and Dad rolled & harrowed on both pieces of ground. Frank dug around and mulched some of the peach trees this afternoon. Dick expected Ferdie to-night but I guess he didn't come as he said if he had any luggage he would leave it in the barber shop, for I told him I would be in to get my hair cut. Dad & I went down to get some groceries but it was so cold I didn't get my locks trimmed. However I went to see if Ferdie's impedimenta was there but it wasn't and there was no sign of Dick we came home alone. I suppose Dick has gone to the dance - the last of the season I think.

We saw Steby to-night coming from home where he had been to fill his lantern, he says he has arched it twice but he thinks they can't get anything from the stars now. Mrs. M. & B. ride was over this morning to pick plums, very cold wind all day clear & cold to-night.

Sunday September 14th

It froze hard enough last night to crisp the tomato tops and corn leaves, but I don't think it will hurt the corn except the leaves for fodder. I didn't get up till late & felt so rotten with a bad cold in my head that I didn't

try to do much are - go to church. Frank has just the same cold but he went down to Sunday school and church. First thing this morning we put up the little stove in the kitchen and it makes things much more comfortable. Old Jonas came over this afternoon to look at the corn he is going to help out it but it won't be ready for awhile yet. Johnny Wess also came over to have a look at old Joe. He drove down with Dad, Enah and Liddums, the two latter stayed at Hubbs till church time and Dad came home to help do chores and then went down again to go to church with Enah. They have heard so much about the famous Irish preacher the same one who was there last Sunday that they thought they would like to hear him so Aunty Maude will keep the baby for them while they are gone. Walt Steel sent ~~me~~ over ten dollars to-day by Dick which is for my playing with the band all summer and which I consider easy money. Ferdie didn't come last night Dick got a card from him saying he has lost his job and isn't coming at all I guess. Dick went up the lead to a corn roast last night and has been down town all this afternoon. Dad turned the old sow out this morning, he is going to wear the little pigs now. He let her in with them a gain to-night after they had had good supper so as not to wear them too suddenly. We put poor old Paul

in this afternoon and gave him half his three white feet are in awful shape all swollen way up his legs and terribly broken out around the feet. The only thing we can think of that can ail him is alkali poisoning which we have heard of before but which Dad never believed in much. Neither Dlophy or Dolly seem affected and they both have white feet. Liddums didn't stay asleep long down at Hubbs during church and when he awoke and found himself among strangers he became home sick and cried so lustily that they were forced to send to church after Enah to come and pacify him.

Monday September 15th

I finished cross disking on the piece where I left off Saturday and started to roll it all this morning while Dad herring awhile on the other piece and then went with Frank over to John Wess M^r Buidie's to get the seed. John Wess has gone to Grand Rapids but Blaikie was there and they cleaned up nearly 21 bushels and got back before dinner. Blaikie and Bill Lemons are keeping hater over there. This afternoon I finished rolling that piece and then started to disk the other piece deeply and Dad & Frank drilled in the small piece they put in about 8 1/2 bushels, they started with the drill set at 2 bu. a peck but thought it was over running so changed it to 2 bu.

Frank stayed home partly on account of his cold and partly to help Dad keep the drill from clogging up on the straw & grass which didn't all work in. Tonight old Jonas came over and stayed about half the night trying to sell Dad some seed oats (heavy yielders). Dad didn't order any much to the grief of Jonas but promised him he would. Dad bathed and powdered poor Dave's feet to night, they certainly are in awful shape and he is as thin as a wire. I have felt pretty rotten all day. It froze again last night but has been warm and sunny all day. The men struck at the canning factory to day as they haven't been paid for two pay days or more. Dick said to night that he heard Harry Graham has fainted, and that George Gamble they are afraid has typhoid fever. Gordie Faulkner has it not badly & Cecil Lamberson didn't break yesterday when the three weeks was up.

Tuesday September 16th

We both worked on the land all day. I disked all morning and Dad harrowed over the sowed piece and part of the other. It began to drizzle soon after dinner so Dad took my team and ran out the ditches in the sowed field also the cross ditches in the other. I then took little Joe & Belle and big an to roll but the earth at last got so wet

that about four o'clock I put them in, when Dad got through with the other team I disked awhile but not long as I began to get too wet for comfort. so I came in Dad did chares as I felt too tough except to help milk. Frank's cold was too bad for him to go to school to day. This morning he went down and saw the operations of the canning factory they are working full blast to day as the men are promised money to night or tomorrow. It didn't freeze last night and looked rainy all morning.

~~Thursday~~ Wednesday September 17th

I cross disked all morning, Dad went over and harrowed Lue's disks and started to cross from the other end we nearly met by noon. It looked so nebular that Dad thought he would drill it in this afternoon thinking under other circumstances we would have rolled & harrowed it up. I finished disking while Dad was getting the seed and drill out. and then started to go over the dead furrows length ways. Dad got about two or three rounds drilled when it began to rain so hard we were forced put our teams in much to Dad's disgust. as we couldn't do any thing but chase the rest of the day and he is afraid we won't be able to get back on the land for quite awhile. Alfred came over

just before it began to rain and brought back the old cultivator. I think I forgot to mention at the time but the ice ran out a week or so ago, it lasted pretty well but we think we can make it do better next year by putting in more sawdust and making better drainage. Frank stayed home from school again today, my cold is better tonight but Dad thinks he is getting another one now. Frank took a bouquet of wild flowers down to exhibit at the Horticultural Show tomorrow night. Cloudy all day, didn't rain very long.

Thursday September 18th

I haven't done a trap of work all day, I have felt all day like a cake of soap after a hard day's washing and just lay around the house. This morning Dad thought it was a little too wet to work on the land so after he did chores he went out and got a load of rails and took back Ivey's disks. This afternoon he drilled in the rest of the wheat. He ran out of seed when he was within a round or two of finishing and had to go down to Alfred's to get another bag, when he got back it was too late to finish so he will have to wait till morning, he thinks Alfred's wheat a better sample than John Wexler's as there is not so much cracked wheat in it. Frank went

back to school this morning but Dad kept him home this afternoon to help him drill. Enah and Liddem's went down to see the flower show, she said it was ^{not} as large as other years and that Frank didn't get a prize on his wild flowers. Frank did not go down to see it. Dick did not get home till late as he went to the dance in the pavillion the last of the season. The men and women at the canning factory didn't get their wages as they had been promised so have all struck again except Harry & the engineer. It has been a nice day - I think

Friday September 19th

I did not do much more today than yesterday. I started to clean out the stables but became so exhausted that I had to give it up and just poke around. This afternoon I read and answered an advertisement I saw in the Literary Digest for a fellow who tells how to get strong, if he fails to help me I think I shall take to dressmaking or something of that nature. Dad finished drilling before Frank went to school this morning and then harrowed the field over, he started to run the furrows before dinner but old Harry & Joe proved so incompetent that it took him the whole afternoon to finish the job, the last five of the dead furrows were so crooked that he harrowed them out and ran them over again.

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 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 20th

I felt quite a bit better to day but my throat is still sore. I intended to go back and cut the claves and 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 W. A. S. and he & Frank picked a bushel of tomatoes which we brought home for Cuck 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 Cuck. 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 is cutting the buckwheat with a scythe he couldn't manage it with a cradle. I saw a black squirrel on the tin fence when he was over there. Dad and me & three boys had a bath to night, I needed one badly.

Sunday September 21st

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

finished reading Hamlet. I don't want to get to church till I get my hair cut for fear some body taking me for a wild creature would put me out. Cuck still having a desire to hear the Irish preacher of the two preceding Sundays went down with Dick. Frank walked down to Sunday school and church. Dad looked after Liddums and the house. Liddums has not been himself to day, for some obscure reason. Dick spent the after-noon at home for a change, reading. Cass, Rankin and Arlof Mc Carter drove over this after-noon to have Dad look at Cass' horse ~~foot~~ which got burned on a rope. It has been dull & chilly & wet from all day.

Monday September 22nd

It rained nearly all night - and most of the day, the roads being in consequence in such a condition as to prohibit travel by bicycle, so I drove the hay to the scenes of their labors and as there was nothing pressing in progress here and not knowing when a better opportunity would present itself I went for in at Shenderons and proceeded to have, my hair cut, a shave, and my teeth cleaned, this last item I promise Amity I would have seen to on the first favorable occasion which presented itself, I arrived home after getting a roll of roofing paper to repair the cow shed roof and some other articles, a little before noon, we read and did chores most of the remainder of the day, although we did go

out for a while to strengthen the grain barn floor as in one place it is too much decayed to permit the safe passage of the thrashing machine over it, but as from time to time we must go outside and come in contact with the disagreeable weather, there was no pleasure in it so we postponed the duty to a future and fairer day. Mrs Mc Bride was here all day performing her bi-weekly labor and it being such a dirty night Dad drove her home while I got the cows. I began to read "The White Company" to-day and I am afraid it will be a hard one to leave at the call of duty. Dick is not expected home

Tuesday September 23rd

Sam Law came in this morning and informed us that he was going up to Clarke Matthews' old place to thrash to-day, and would thrash his own three load of oats on his way back and then come here, Allan came in to night and told us that they just pulled the machine into their barn to night and would not be over here till noon to-morrow. This morning Dad & I levelled the butt of the old stack, and this after-noon we finished fixing the barn floor and sweeping out the granary bins. To-night when Frank got home from school he & I drove down town to purchase provisions and warn out Mr. Fleming & the Martins. Dad has gone over to Mrs Mc Bride's to-night to see if he can get to help Cuck to-morrow. It has been sunny all day but with a cold wind

Wednesday September 24th

We went over about eight o'clock this morning to Hillsdale
Law, we thrashed out three three loads in a very short time
and then came home and hauled a load of rails and made
general preparations for them here. They got here about
twelve and were just about ready to start after dinner
Frank ~~went~~ home from school and first thing went on his
wheel to secure the aid of a man from Lupper's and
one from Billy Louis as they promised one when Dad
gave them free treat meat for their cow. Mr. Fleming
himself came and brought Bill Philips, Mattie's sent
two men and Alfred & Jonas both came so we had
plenty of help. Mrs. M^c Bride came to help Leah and Ada
came over and looked after Liddens the whole afternoon. We
thrashed out all the oats 60 bushels and made quite a hole
in the wheel which ~~is~~ coming pretty slowly. I helped
Bill Philips carry away the oats and they kept us on the hump
we got 300 bushels off the 10 acres by the side road and
about 240 off the 8 acres back the lane. counting the head we
thrashed before we at Lams; we expect the wheat to go about
10 bushels to the acre. To night I drove Mrs. M^c Bride and
Ada home, it was awfully dark and I nearly ran into a wagon
and did run over a log, across the road. Lovely day sunny and warm

Thursday September 25th

We finished up the wheat about nine o'clock this morning it
went better than we expected, 133 bushels and we didn't look
far more than 100. It wasn't a very big thrashing but might have
been worse. About ten o'clock Jonas and I lit into the corn
field, and at noon had 1307 sh shocks put up Jonas doesn't
saw a horse but I think he would be better off if he did, as
one blows down now and then and takes longer to set it up
than it would to move a horse quite a few times, I didn't go
out to help him this afternoon but Frank went out some time
after dinner with a pail of water for him and he wasn't there
we saw him going up the road afterwards about half past
three but he got ten more shocks cut by six, he said he felt
pretty sick after dinner. We trimmed up the sheep and let
the old ram out in the orchard. Frank saw when he went
after the mail that Butler had the tires on the wagon set so
he and Dad went down before tea and brought it home.
Cousins Lall & Phoebe were over for a while this afternoon
Mrs. Dave Waddle did to day at five o'clock, she has been sick
for a long time but only a few days in bed, she was
down town on Monday. Dad & Frank cleaned up the barn
floor this morning. It has been hot to day and lazy
looking all around

Friday September 26th

When Dad got up this morning he found the old sow had knocked down the orchard gate and let all the swes out. We got them in with out much difficulty but noticed the sow way up at the north end of the orchard lying down by himself. When we went to look at him we saw at once that he was very sick, so brought him down and put him in his old yard between the drive house and the big barn, he has lain around all day and wont eat or drink, he is not bloated but is quite hollow and does not seem in any pain but now and then stretches out his neck and swells his sides like a dog trying to vomit. Dad and I went up to Dunkin's this morning to see him as we got a letter from him yesterday morning saying he had a ram he would let us have for awhile not knowing of course that we had one, we expected to be back at noon but it began to rain soon after we got started and kept up so long that we stayed there for dinner and did not get home till half past four, we didnt think his sleep much ahead of ours and his rams not a patch on #14700. When we got home Leah told us the old sow was out and had wandered down the town but Frank brought her home on Saturday home from school so we shut her up in Lucias box stall and nailed up the door. To night the ram got in the barn and we gave him a drink, he does

not seem any better but now worse. Jonas cut corn this morning to eat corn and cut till it rained and this afternoon took down the old fence around the hill, he was over to night to see if we would haul it for him to mow Dad told him he would try to. When I went back after the cows to night I found Babby & Fred's calf missing and walked way out to the Blending Hills to see them but when I got back they were standing at the culvert and Dad & Frank were just going to let them in, the fence was down at the culvert and there was an empty whisky bottle near it.

Saturday September 27th

When we went out this morning we found the ram had gone out of the barn into the yard and seemed weaker than last night. After breakfast we went out and Dad gave him some more scope, but while we were there we tried to get him to stand up but his feet just shook from under him and he stretched out and died. We spent the rest of the morning skinning and burying him, we think of it a a rough bit of luck but suppose it is all in the game, we will get a lovely mat off him if we can get it tanned right, what through life held his worth after his death will hold another's wealth. Dad held a post mortem on him and found that it was inflammation of the bladder which

killed him, we didn't look for any thing like that - and Dad says nothing could have been done for him. This afternoon Dad & Frank cleaned up some of the wheat and oats that were on the floor and took it down to the mill to be chopped they went down town to take Elva's cream and get stuff. I took Hairy & the hay rack and went down to help old Jonas get some of his fence up as he won't be back to cut corn till its is off the highway, he is so afraid of the law, I only got up two loads as it is hard stuff to load alone and Jonas had Litch's team and wagon so didn't help me any, and I had to knock half of it to pieces, I did not get home till nearly dark. lovely full day.

Sunday September 25th

Frank was the only member of the family who attended church and Sunday school. I read most of the morning but got dressed up about noon and this afternoon Dick and I went down to Mrs. Wadde's funeral. Dad drove us down and he went down and got Hubby & Lila and they drove up to the cemetery. There was an awful crowd at the house and there must have been over a hundred rigs in the procession. Dick and I knocked around town till D.P. got back then I came home with him but Dick stayed down to go to church to night. When we got home we found Emery & his whole family here as well as Mrs. Smyth with Susan & George. They stayed to tea

so we were late getting the chores done. Beautiful day.

Monday September 29th

Jonas came over to cut corn this morning but after cutting for about an hour came in in a great state of excitement saying that he would cut no more corn with a sickle as he had cut an other piece off his finger, and said that if I couldn't a corn hook which he was used to in Dover he would go to Simcoe after one. Dad put some turpentine on his fingers when he said just had the skin nicked and told me that I might as well drive Jonas to Simcoe and take old 4700's hide up to be tanned, we left here about nine and went about half a dozen places in Simcoe, and got home about half past twelve, Jonas got his corn hark, some stuff at Falls some beef stake from Billy Barlow's - a drink of beer and a prize hat of the Simcoe fair, I saw Mr. Hogg and Paul Mr. Shaver the hide, and went to see Krompart about getting a new crank for the spreader to rep (as the one Allen had) lost but although all the doors in the place were wide open there wasn't a sign of a living creature around. This afternoon I got started to cut clover seed but as I had to grind the knives and get the harness in I didn't get started till after three so only got a little more than seven rounds cut. Dad cleaned out the ditches in the wheat field and Jonas got in a pretty

grad after noon cutting corn. George Maccomb Sr. was
cover this after noon with a ~~spare~~ shouldered horse. Tonight
Dad. had to go down to a school board meeting and I guess
wishes that R. M. Taylor had beaten him on the election.
It has been cloudy and mild all day and looks like rain.

Tuesday September 30th

I finished cutting the clover seed this afternoon and got two
rounds cut in the field next the woods which is all weeds, some
of them are up to the horses backs. Dad. helped Jonas cut corn
all day and they got a lot done, but Dad. had old joints, but
well tired out to night, Jonas says it is the best corn he
ever cut. It has been a nice bright breezy day, doesn't look
When we got up this morning we found that the old sow
had knocked the gate of the orchard down and let the sheep all
out, she her self was sleeping peacefully in a comfortable nest
in the hay on the high am floor. The ^{cattle} all got in through
the pass at the end of the orchard and had wandered all through
the corn and over the wheat, they were on the oat stubble when
Dad. went out this morning, to night he shut the cows in the four pens.

Wednesday September (October) 1st

The old sow repeated the same performance as last

night, but the young stock did not bother the pass at the end
of the orchard, but as soon as the cows were turned in with them
they went back and broke in through the gully fence and
Dad. & Jonas had to stop cutting corn to put them out. Dad.
had to stop later on to get Clark Matthews some wheat & oats
which he came over to buy for Teddy & his chickens. In spite of
these hindrances they got quite a bit cut and ~~will stop~~ had
the field half cut at noon. I cut weeds all morning in the
back field, I think I could have finished to night but Jonas
came over at noon to tell us that he had to help Bob. Whitehead
so I stayed up to help D. & J. cut corn we just nicely got started when
we had to chase the cattle out of the field again this time we put
them all up in the horse pasture but lost quite a bit of time doing
it, before we got out again to work with Walt. McCall, Mrs. M. Ed & three
boys including Tommy, came in, in Al. Faulkner's auto mobile (as Walt
has sold shirts see the colts. so it was about the middle of the
afternoon when we got settled down to work, then I cut my finger
and had to come up to tie it up but Frank came out and helped
us a little after school so we got about twenty two or three shocks
cut. I cut a poor little half grown rabbits fat nearly off in the maul.
this morning but did not kill it, because I thought like Ned
Elliot's man that life was sweet. Frank caught a broken winged crow
on Sunday and is trying to tame it. Nice day, still looks rainy

Thursday October 2nd

It began to rain about six o'clock this morning and rained all the first part of the morning and most of the after-noon but isn't raining to night. I drove Dick down to work first thing as the roads were too bad for him to wheel, I dug up some of the onions when I got home and left them right on the ground till they dry, Dad. cleaned out the pig pen and Frank who has a holiday to-day on a account of the teacher's convention and to-morrow because Mr. Smith is going to judge at the rural school fall fair which is to be held in the town hall to-morrow. We had dinner about eleven and the three of us left as soon as possible after it for Dunkin's to get the ram he told us about. We went past the rail road construction camp which is on the side road on the north of Charles Dix's place just as the men and teams were coming in to dinner, they made quite an army. We left Frank on the road about five of a mile this side of Dunkin's while we went on to get the ram, he is a big heavy fellow and pretty good looking, he looks very young but that is because the fellow Dunkin let have him last year did not shear him. It began to rain soon after we left his place and we just nicely got home when it commenced coming down heavily, it was pretty late then so we had an early tea and did. Charles left. Dad. is going down to Quabery to a surprise party for John. He told them he would go and he would not go through the mud.

Friday October 3rd

We did not get up till seven o'clock this morning as Dad played Pedro last night very late and came home at two o'clock this morning with the baby prize, as he is always first up and calls the rest we were late. Jonas came over at seven and cut corn all day I helped him this morning and we got a shock at two over two rows cut which wasn't so bad considering I did not get out till nine o'clock. Dad. helped him this after-noon and they got another two rows cut. I cut weeds all after-noon in the back field but did not quite finish. Frank and Dad. got a load of rail this morning and repaired the gully fence and turned the cattle back beside the old job. This after-noon Frank went back to Pastor W. Queen's after nuts. Ench's Liddams went down to see the rural school fair held in Buck's pavillion, she said there was a big exhibit of every thing the shape of farm produce house keeping all produce & collected by the school children. Lilo came back with her to stay all night. Tommy Manning, came up to night from the gully where he had been in quest of musk-moons but failed to discover any. Dick is at a party of Inez Schram's it has been cool and cloudy all day but fair. Clear to night.

Saturday October 4th

I finished cutting the weeds in the back field a

the before noon and brought the mower up. Dad & Jonas did not get started cutting corn till about half past eight it was so wet from the frost on it thawing, so they did not finish the field till after dinner. When Dad settled up with him he owed him \$7.25. as he paid him at the rate of \$1.50 a day for cutting corn and \$2.00 for thrashing and as Dad & Frank went down with the team after they got through to help him haul fence Jonas took \$5.00 off for the two quarter days last Saturday and this. They did not get the place all up. This afternoon I cut a little lawn and picked up over two bushels of pears & apples of the lawn and gave them to the chickens. I did not get much done and quit early to do chores. To-night Frank and I drove down town for provisions and I finished reading "The White Company" aloud to Dad. When I got home, very sorry to finish it. Mrs Woodson & Betty were over for awhile this afternoon. Holiday.

Sunday October 5th

Frank went down to Sunday school and I drove down to church but as we were as usual late I was up behind the organ, where also was Charlie Martin he having come later even than we. When we came past

the Martins they were all out prepared to drive down to church in Jack's automobile but as the tire was flat they had decided to walk so we brought old Mrs Martin down with us, however they got the tire pumped up after we and he stayed long enough to take them down town. The Rev. Mr. Armstrong of Dulki conducted the services while Mr. Johnston was off somewhere else. Johnny Walker sang a solo by way of a special attraction. Dad stayed home & looked after the house and Liddums while we were gone and also wrote a poem on the death of Mr. 700 and an epistle to send to Lavinia in answer to one she sent us. Dick spent the morning in bed but went down this afternoon and stayed down to tea & church getting home quite late. Mrs. Dyer sang a solo to night in church. This afternoon Ed. Wain, Marion & Alice Miller came over and spent the afternoon. Ed. is working already in the mill in Sloan's place but says he will come over some Saturday afternoon and do some fixing up. I was delighted this morning by discovering a book entitled "Sir Nigel" by A Conan Doyle and upon looking into it finding that it dealt with many of the same characters as "The White Company". I began it to night. Tom Abbott came in this afternoon to inquire whether Jonas was a reliable person to make a business transaction with as he had happened for some wood and then Jonas showed signs of backing out of his agreement but Dad reassured him. It has been a very nice day, sunny & warm.

Monday October 6th

I went with Jonas right after breakfast to help him take his cows down to the cattle pen where Neil Elliot was shipping. Old Juff at the mill brought them and Neil was going to take them to Javis for him in ^{with} his stuff that he was shipping. They were back here in Juff's gully and we & Sairy had quite a time catching them but got them down with not much trouble and put them in the pen which was chock full of logs. Jonas had to squabble with Juff for awhile as he wouldn't take any thing but cash for his cows not even a cheque and then Elliot did not want to take them at all with his boys but they at last got things smoothed out and Jonas got his money and they tied the cows in the car. It was noon when I got home. I had spent most of the morning with Skinny Rysari who was lashing up the stack. Dad started to rake up the clover seed this afternoon morning and finished this afternoon. We burned what we could of the weeds & grass in the back field this afternoon and most of it burned but there are patches where the fire did not run it ran in the grass along the fence bottom and burned about 1/3 of the posts and stakes it also chased the same little rabbit out into the field whose legs I injured with mowing machines the other day. I brought him up to the barn. I suppose he has been along the pond ever since I put him there. Nice day but very hot.

Tuesday October 7th

Dad and I cooked up all the clover seed this morning except a few corks which we did yesterday. We intended to haul or load this afternoon but Lloyd Repsai came over at noon to tell Dad they wanted to see him down town this afternoon & four o'clock to interview the High School Inspector. He went down a little late (he took Emma & Fiddims) but said he might as well have stayed home, as it was all over, and they had had it up at the school house. Dad told him to go down town, but it wasn't any regular meeting any way. I felt as lazy as a drunk toad this afternoon but managed to get the barn floor pretty well cleared up of the thrashing refuse. Frank helping me when he got home from school. Dick says he is pretty sure he saw old Jonas coming home ~~last night~~ last night and nobody but Frank has seen anything of him to-day. but he said last night that he would not be over except to set up some shocks he left down as he was going to lay some figs, and I guess he set up the shocks. It has been a lovely day a little more breeze and not as hot as yesterday. Dick came home before tea to-night and started to clean the buggy. He says he is going to finish it in the morning. He wants it on Thursday.

Wednesday October 8th

We hauled in clover seed all day to day but only got

in three loads, we did not get out till nearly ten this morning but got one load on and off before dinner, this after noon we got two loads in and left one unloaded, there is just one more small one out yet. Dad. let pass old Dave back the lane this after noon and he spent the after noon on top of the hill with the other colts in the boiling sun. Mrs. Art Rypke paid Chuck a visit to-day, she has been over in Chicago for a week or so, she said that Alpha Flemming & Willie Rypke were to have been married to day, but as we have heard no other report of it, are not sure about it. Pretty hot.

Thursday October 9th

We were late on the start this morning, and just as Dad. & I were going out to pitch off the loads we left on the barn floor last night we noticed the cattle on the wheat and all over the oat stubble and clover. It took us quite awhile to get them back in the gully, so by the time we got the load pitched off and the jay that was left back that up to the barn it was noon we burned one or two of the cocks which were composed solely of leaves & dead grass. This after noon we went back over the gully to burn the rest of the weeds in the back field. We thought they would burn well after all this hot weather but the fire would burn at all not nearly so well as it did the other day so

we just had to carry it around on our forks and by this means got it pretty well cremated but it took us all the after noon. Jonas husked corn all day to-day and says it goes a little better than before but he says he is not going to make as much money as he expected, he is husking for four cents a bushel Dick & Anne came at noon to-day & took Joe and went for a drive with some girl down town. Chuck and Liddums went down town this after noon. It has been fine and hot to-day but looks rainy.

Friday October 10th

We hauled out manure to-day from the horse stable pit and put it on the oat stubble along the side road. It was such a long way to haul it so we did not get on very fast, and as all the top part of the pit was nothing but burned or dry straw and we wanted to mix rotten stuff with it, took us quite awhile to put on a load. We did not get out till ten o'clock this morning but got out nine loads. Jonas husked corn all day but gets on pretty slowly. I had to take some binder the wire out to-night and help him put up a couple of shocks. Tila came over to-night to spend the night, on Frank's wheel, he went down after school to get stuff and a bushel basket for which he went in again, and he walked home. Fine and hot to-day

Saturday October 11th

It looked so much like rain this morning just before we hooked to the spreader that we decided to hook to the wagon first and get the husked corn, but just as we were about to start it began to rain so we put the horses in again. Old Jonas came in from the field and entertained us for awhile with a wild west personal experience of how he was stranded out west somewhere in Mexico and fell in with a gambling cowboy, and man a pile in a hurry, revolvers, knives, etc. Jonas has seen some awful times in his day if all accounts are true. We then got the sheep in the barn and marked them all with blue chalk and Dad put the new tag we got from Dunkin in his sheep's ear and stuck up the tame ones ear with sticking plaster as she caught her tag in some thing the other day and tore her ear the full length. By this time the rain had let up and Jonas gone back to work so we went out with the wagon and got about a load (21 bushels) but before we were in it was raining hard and we got pretty wet. It rained most of the afternoon, I read a little and the rest of the family cracked hickory nuts, while thus engaged a small yearling heifer with a freshly broken horn and a long thin rope around its neck came into the garden followed by very bedraggled

man in his rubber boots and a small freckle faced youth I found out that he was the man from whom Jonas had purchased his heifer and that the above mentioned critter was her. As Dad had told Jonas that he might turn her in with our cows. Hank and I proceeded to help him catch her, get the rope off her and put her in the lane, but we found we had undertaken a task which we were incapable of performing, for the heifer was as wild as a deer. The man (Smith his name was) had already chased her over nearly every road between here and Marburg, but she was still very game. First she jumped into the pig yard where I caught the trailing rope, but I might as well have had hold of an engine the rope was so small and wet and she was so small and wild that I was forced to let go, she then leaped over the fence and down the lane toward the road where Dave the small boy headed her off. I opened the gate into the barn yard, hoping to get her cornered in there but she got from there into the pig yard, then into the wheat field up the wheat field to the gully down the gully fence to the side road. Then over the fence into the gully making straight for the gap into the Bluegrass field where I headed her off from there and the three of us followed her up to the gully cross fence. (Dave stayed back in the barn yard), there the man caught the rope but let go again immediately, she jumped back into the wheat field and ran the whole length of both wheat fields

down to the little corner at the south-east corner of the plum orchard where Frank & I both got a fall in the clay bank in an attempt to get the rope. Frank did lay hands on it but she flopped him after chasing her half way up the lane fence again, we let her go and the last we saw of her she standing in the north-east corner of the oat stubble next the gully & side road. We couldn't get her with the other cows with out getting her in the lane as the cows are shut out of the east end of the gully. The man's boy went on down to tell Jones that he had delivered his heifer and for Jones to get his rope for him. Frank Lila and I drove down town Lila stayed and Frank and I came back with provisions we drove Mr. Blikie part way home. To night I finished reading "The Vigil" and "The Iron Trail" about.

Sunday October 12th

Frank rode his wheel down to Sunday school and Dick and I drove down to Church. This afternoon Dick went down town and Frank went over to Charlie M. Jones and got some chestnuts, he also got soaking with his head clothes on. I read most of the afternoon a great book I found in a box up over the wood shed. It's about an hundred years or so old and is "Farmer Chestnut's advice to his sons" - it's sick. Jones came over to look for his heifer but failed to find any trace of her so I suppose she is back at Marlburg by this time. Poor Jones is broken hearted and wishes he had never bought her, he

was very foolish I think to sell his good big three year old for forty dollars and then turn around and pay twenty for this runt of a yearling what he wants with them any way in his position is more than I can see. Sam Law came in this morning to get Dad to go over and cut a lump off his calf. It froze last night and was a lovely sunny morning but rained most of the afternoon.

Monday October 13th

I had to go thrashing down to Flemming's this morning as he came over on Saturday to warn us out. Supper's man did not come till late and Walker never came at all so we were a little short handed I was on the table and pitched on to the feeder, after we got well started it kept me pretty busy and to night I feel pretty and plugged up as they put some of the straws in the barn and made it pretty dusty. He only thrashed his oats and as he only had about hundred and forty something bushels we got through before noon although we got a very late start and stopped several times, it was near enough noon however for us to stay there for dinner. When I got home I found Jones mare in the stable and his democrat out side and Cash said he and Dad had just gone back the lane in quest of her heifer, which he told Dad he had seen in our back field but when Dad found it, it was in Cowan's back field. Dad got home

about three o'clock leading the heifer almost tame and Jonas following almost wild behind. They had evidently had just such a chase for her over Evans place - as we had on Saturday over this place, but they got her cornered at last in Evans' cow shed and Dad. went over and hoisted a rope and hauled from John Weiss M^c Bride and once he got the ropes on her he soon mastered her, he took the little clothes line that was on her a couple of times. She said it was pitiful and laughable to watch old Jonas, every time the heifer would break away from them. Jonas would almost weep and swear he would shoot her if he could get a rifle. Evans wasn't home and Dad. said they got every fence gate and board around the place to barricade the barn yard but she would break through and once climbed about half way up the straw stack. When they brought her home they put her in with the rest of the cows and although Jonas vowed she would get out she seemed to be quite contented. Dad. told him that he would give Jonas \$20. for her if she got out and 'tis she stayed in so Jonas said he wouldn't sell her till she got out. I drove Evah & Liddums down town to Mrs. Schams this afternoon. Belle jumped the fence out by the big barn to night and smashed a couple of panels flat. It froze last night and has been very chilly all day.

Tuesday October 14th

I greased my old Sacto this morning and Dad took Mrs. Martin over the pint of cream she spoke for yesterday. We also hauled two loads of loam & sod. from along the road-side under the old wild cherry tree in the wheat stubble, and filled in the holes at this end of the lane in the barn yard, where the horses have pawed a hole when they are drinking from the tub in front of the windmill. and under the gate at the north end of the horse stable. This afternoon we hauled out four loads of manure, W alt. M^c Call. Dave Waddell, Billy Loan & Tom. M^c Call came over to night and we caught Polly and Daul led her home he put a rope in her mouth although she would have led all right with just a halter and after walking a little way with her got in the auto wheel, and led her from it. Just about dark to night Mr. Blackie came over and got Dad to go over and look at John Weiss' cow which was badly hurt and John Weiss was away. Dad. went over, stayed to tea and as John Weiss got back before he left. he did not get home till about nine o'clock. Frank and I hid up the charrs. Dad says the cow will get alright. It froze very hard last night but has been a beautiful day, very clear to night.

Wednesday October 15th

We hauled out all the rest of the pile of manure at the horse stable and got through a little before four this afternoon and took out.

eight loads, when we put the spreader away we hooked on to the waggon and got in a load of corn (22 bushels), we sorted it in the field and there is some fine looking corn in it, Jones has been husking all day. At noon he came in and told us he had an awful foolish notion in his head, we wondered if he was just beginning to realize the fact, as there is nothing much else to him but foolishness, but at last when he got courage enough to spit out what he wanted, he asked Cuck if she would iron a shirt for him to night to wear to the Simcoe fair to morrow as he could never get his woman to do any thing of like that for him Cuck told him she would if he would bring it over to night but he never shows up at all. Art Rysse came over just before tea to tell Dad he had a cow down there which wouldn't attempt to chew her cud and was panting like a lizard, as he considered her a valuable animal he wanted Dad to go down and see her, so Dad & I have gone down since tea. I cleaned out the cage I have my rabbit in this morning. his fat is nearly heeled up and he can hop and jump pretty well. I think I shall let him go soon Cuck and Laddens went down town this after noon and to say good bye to the Woodsons as they are going next week but none was home. It has been a beautiful day, not quite so hot as last week.

Thursday October 16th

We started from here for Simcoe to attend the fair at about ten this morning and got there just about noon, after driving past the various livery stables in town and finding them all crammed we went back to Gage's and put Joe in there. Gage was there and told Dad she was welcome. The three of us Dad, Frank and I spent the whole after noon on the grounds, but didn't see quite every thing, we didn't see the cattle at all except on parade there wasn't a very big exhibit of sheep or pigs, but the rest of the fair was good. They had a good bunch of horses, especially roadsters. Frank Tommons and Charlie Butler both showed in the carriage horse class but neither got prizes. Gage took most of the prizes in this class of course. We saw Mr. Hammer there showing his hackneys but didn't get a chance to speak to him. We saw Harry Lango for a little while. There was an awful crowd on the grounds and a host as much fun could be derived from it as any thing else. Gage had a team of grey mules up there hitched to one of his fancy carriages and driven by King Brown (Theodore's son) in ^{Cosy's} ~~his~~ ^{own} ~~carriage~~ who judging from his countenance was the happiest man in Simcoe, he paraded around in the ring all the after noon and lined his mules up in every judging class. The number of boys on the back of his carriage increased steadily all the after noon and when we left we noticed Frank Tommons was one of them. King's ~~black~~ face shone as brilliantly as

its complexion would let it above a suit of checkered cloth covered with a motley display of ribbons, on one side of his woolly pate was a little flat hat about as big as a post card and each of his mules had a red ticket tied to ^{its} ears. As a winding up feature they had a girl make a balloon ascension she went up about as far as you could see her and then descended with a parachute, about a half mile away from where he went up, every body wondering whether she would light in a tree and take or straddle a fence. I heard one lady exclaim that she wouldn't do that for nothing. It must have been nearly five when we left Jaegers and as we were trying to get home before Art Reppel who we passed and then were passed by just out of him we, we got home about six, but I guess Art beat us and beat us well, he went the back road and we kept the gravel all the way but we didn't see a sign of him after he turned at St. John's. Enah and Liddums spent the day down town. It looked like rain all morning but faded off into an ideal day.

Friday October 14th

Dad and I hauled a load of rail to the house this morning and got about all the good ones there were in the fence bottom running west from the side road along the north end of the wheat stubble. We also got a small load of ~~and~~ and to put in front of the

north stable door, we then went down to Peestons and got a bucket of potatoes. This afternoon we took things pretty easy did chores and Dad fixed the little ladder going up into the horse stable loft, which big Joe bumped his head on and broke this morning. Jones hushed corn all morning but as it rained this afternoon he spent it trying to build him self a barn to keep his horses and cattle in all winter. He was in a very joyful mood this morning after being at the show and was in a great hurry for Dick to get up as he wanted him to send to Astay for him, but to night he is in the worst state of despair, as he evidently did not have very much success building his barn out of the old fence rubbish. Dad told him he was favored to try and night for better sell his stock and put the money away till he needed it and then have that much more for wood. It has been very cloudy all day digging most of the afternoon and to night

Saturday October 15th

I drove Dick and his bicycle down to the corner this morning and then went down to the mill to get a bag of flour. Old Jones was working at his barn which is about the size of a big packing box, he only had a few scantling nailed together for a starter. He said he was nearly wild with apprehensions for the coming winter. When I got home supper was just

leaving, he and Harry his man were going down to fix the hill in front of Sustons and came in to borrow a fork to pitch sods. He has to-much, this morning we started to fix the old shed next the cow stable as Dad wants to separate his pig and put some of them in there, we didn't get much done at all. Lila came over and this afternoon she and I drove down town principally to take Dick's suitcase down as he is going to Larson to night. Dad spent the afternoon cleaning ducks and a chicken. Winnie came back with Lila and me but didn't stay to tea, Lila is staying all night. This is the fifteenth anniversary of Frank's birthday and he celebrated it by cleaning out and white-washing the chicken house. We put Queen and Ginger in to night as it is pretty cold out. Queen behaves just as if she was fifty years old. It rained quite hard last night and to day has been, muggy, cloudy and cold with a little more rain very raw wind this afternoon.

Sunday October 19th

Frank and Lila went down to Sunday school and I drove down for church, we were early for once. Enah expected Elva would be here but she wasn't. Enah played the organ any way. This was a children's day and they had the whole contents of the Sunday school in the front. As a little extra, Sam Jacques had his baby christened. Mr. Johnson kept referring to it all through as he as time but the name

turned out to be Helen Isobel or something similar. This afternoon Dad put the saddle on Joe and I went for a ride. He nearly put me off while I was getting on the first time but he didn't and I rode out to the house. I found them just starting off to the Haves who live on the town-line about three miles this side of Jarvis to wish old Mrs. Dixon a happy birthday she was 90 years old. Charlie put the saddle on his horse and I went with him, we had them all of course both coming and going. I got home just about dark and to night feel pretty stiff I guess from in the road. I lost a nice little tie pin I suppose on the road. Cousin Clave gave it to me and I was very sorry to lose it. It has been cloudy and cold all day, drizzling to night.

Monday October 20th

This was Thanksgiving day but has been exceedingly rotten. It rained the greater part of last night and most of the morning and has been cold, raw and muddy. This morning Dad went down town to ship the barrel of apples to Uncle Hal and Aunt Alice which he got from Bill Duncan and which have been down at the station since Saturday. He also saw Butler about getting a plow but as he walked down he couldn't bring it home. He is going to get a Cocksfoot to try and if we don't like it we will get a Wilkinson. I didn't do anything much all morning. My muscles are all stiff and sore from my ride yesterday.

I guess it was too far when I haven't been used to it, it must have been about fifteen miles. Frank cleaned off the walls of the cow stable and this afternoon while washed it.

Dad made a box for the wheel barrow after dinner so that I can carry out a much bigger load of manure. Then he and Frank went and struck out a few loads in the oat stubble while I cleaned out the stables. Belle jumped into the pig yard from the parry to night and when I went to chase her back she jumped the wire fence into the lane, caught her foot in it and bent a panel of it badly. Myinger and Queen both ran back the lane to the gulley. Queen came up with Dad when he went after the cows but Myinger is back there up with the colts, which she has been trying to get him all summer. To night Dad and Frank walked down to meet Dick he said he wouldn't be home till the late train so they were going to the moving picture show, Frank has been coming Dad to go for quite awhile. Mrs. Mc Bride was here washing to day.

Tuesday October 21st

Dad plowed all day and got on pretty well. I did chare and cleaned out the alley way in front of the cows where the calves spent last winter. That took me the biggest part of the day. I spent about a half an hour chasing cattle back into their proper quarters after they had jumped over

or crawled through the old fence around the barn yard. This morning Bill Stamp came and got some bushels of wheat for his chickens. Aleeta Mc Bride came over this afternoon to iron. Jonas husked corn all day. I felt rather rotten having a sore throat and getting a small around cold. Cold, windy, cloudy, wet.

Wednesday October 22nd

Dad plowed all morning and I did chare and started to clean out the pile of rubbish in the corner of the hay barn but the wind got so bad I stopped and came in to the house. This afternoon we went out with the wagon and got a load of corn. We got nearly all Jonas has husked. 26 bushels. We sort it out there and leave the poor stuff to gather up after wards, there isn't much of it. Neil Elliot came in before dinner to see if we had any cattle for sale but of course we hadn't. Jonas husked all day. It has been a miserable day. It rained this morning and drizzled part of the afternoon, being cold, cloudy, muddy and windy all day. I feel

Thursday October 23rd

Dad lay awake in bed this morning from five to seven thinking from the sound of the wind that it was pouring rain but on getting up found it a beautiful morning. He got out as soon as possible after breakfast and plowed till about eleven.

I did up all the chores and then went out and plowed till noon, while Dad. came up to have as he had to be here at Mrs. Birley's funeral this afternoon, he left a couple of strike outs for me to finish up after dinner and I ran my self and of a job about four o'clock. I left about a round or two on each land for Dad. to finish and as I couldn't strike out I am back, but when I got to the top of the orchard. I saw Dad. cutting wood so I called at him and he came out and plowed till dark. Jonas hushed corn all day, he is full of an idea now to go south and work for Ernie Johnson, having niggers working in his orchard. He says they are anxious to have him go and his going to try to get there. Alita Mc Bride was over in the evening again to day, she minded Liddums while Ernie went down to the funeral after dinner. My little rabbit died yesterday. It has been a very nice day cloudy, but mild & breezy. Expect to rain to night.

Friday October 24th

Since I watered & fed the horses before breakfast this morning, I haven't done another top all day except one. I had quite a bad pain in my 'stomick' this morning and have put in a bad day on account of my cold in my head. It rained steadily all day so I didn't lose much in the way of work. Dad. couldn't do any thing but chores. Mrs. Mc Bride came over this morning according to

promise to see if she could do any thing towards house cleaning, but of course couldn't. Cass Rankin drove over this afternoon to see Dad. look at his horse, which Dad. says has nothing the matter with it. He also wanted Dad. to keep it here and fix it up, but as we will be crowded for room this winter for our own horses, he refused.

Saturday October 25th

As far as work is concerned I didn't do a top more than yesterday although I felt quite a bit better. I read quite a lot and skimmed through a large parcel of "Saturday Night" which Roy sent up by Dick the other day and which in all probability I should have scarcely looked at, had not this cold presented the opportunity to me. Dad. and Frank hitched Joe & Belle to the wagon this morning, went down town & got a barrel of salt and the plow which Dad. ordered from Butler the other day, they also got a letter from Dick (forgot yesterday) saying he wouldn't be home last night and that Jack Walker wanted all for back right away, this was very bad news for with out him we cannot work two teams and the other plow will be useless, and it will be impossible for one team to do all the fall plowing we had planned. Dad. did not see any thing of Jack while in town so does not know definitely yet. This afternoon they got a load of rails from this side of the east gate fence where we hope to put up a wire one next spring. They also

took the plow out there and unloaded it. Uper's three teams were on the road this morning and came into our lane, Dad told him on his way down town so he and little Frank came after the Allan Law was in to-night and Dad paid him for treading. He told us that Jack Phillips was very dangerously ill with Typhoid fever. Dick got home fairly early to-night with the mail and the news that Mr. & Mrs. Gilbert Lynch are the proud parents of another boy. Dad heard in town to-day that some "public spirited citizens" of 1st Down are canvassing the town with a petition to have Jack Walker's picture show classed as a public nuisance. Fine windy, everything very wet.

Sunday October 26th

Frank went to church and Sunday school, but was the only member of the family who did. I sat around all day and read the Literary Digest for this week, through completely. This afternoon the whole family except me went down to wish Lila a happy birthday. Dad, Eub and Liddumodum down but the latter was too sleepy to enjoy him self, so they didn't stay long but the boys stayed to tea. Jack Walker came over while they were gone and got old Joe, he says he has to have him now as the car is coming in and one team can't stand it; he says he thinks he could make a dicker with Dad for him, but as he seems to think old Joe worth \$200. I think it very doubtful as Dad wouldn't give more than fifty for him. It has been fair cloudy and saw all day.

Monday October 27th

Dad plowed with Harry and Belle all day and got on pretty well. After I got all the chores done up, I started to pick the spics but didn't get on very fast before dinner. I took in all the afternoon to get the rest of the spics and there isn't so very many and they are not sorted yet. I also picked all the things but there were only fifteen of them on the tree. I got thirteen of them, one full off and I hived another knocking it off with a stick. Tonight Frank and I went down to the concert given by a travelling company for the band and had a good time. There was a ventriloquist with them who was good, as well as an elocutionist and tenor. They had a dance afterwards and Dick and I stayed till it was over. I got home about half past one and Dick a little later as he went home with some girls. Frank waited till it was nearly over but was asleep when I got home. Mr. Hodge came over with the tax notices this morning, they are just about the same as last year. It has been cloudy and threatening all day, and just as I got home to-night I felt a drizzle or two.

Tuesday October 28th

When I got up about seven o'clock this morning it was blowing a gale and raining, so after we did the chores we didn't do much else all day, although it didn't rain long.

we didn't even get the stables cleaned out. Alfred came over this morning for awhile. This afternoon I drove Leah down town this afternoon to have her despoiffitted at Mrs. Schenck's. I also practiced a little on my horn. Cloudy, windy and cold.

Wednesday October 29th

Dad. plowed all day and is now just half over the out stubble or just at the pile of staves, the top of which just sticks up on the surface of the ground, it took me nearly all day morning to clean out the stables, get in straw and cut wood, but this afternoon I picked apples. First I picked up all the good Canada Reds which blew down in night before last's wind, they blew down more than the other so I put them down cellar in one big box. I picked an orange crate of Talman Sweetos, which will be enough for us, the pigs will likely get the rest, they are beauties. I also picked what few sweet Nussats I could but as they seem to grow mostly on very tips of the limbs I had to shake some of them down, there were very few hardly an orange crate full. It began to rain about three o'clock and although it didn't rain hard it was very steady and wet through everything. I had to go out and help some put up some of the husked corn, the thro' down a bit but as it began to rain didn't get it husked we didn't put it up. Mully got into the east end of the gully to night and jumped the fence and came right up the wheel to the house.

Thursday October 30th

Dad. plowed all day and got on well. Jonas husked all day. I picked apples after I got the chores done. Mrs. M. & B. side was here house cleaning all day so I had to heat carpet at noon. This morning Frank took a sack down to Preston's and they filled it with potatoes and left it out side the gate. I drove down and got it. Frank went back to look for his turkeys after school. He couldn't find them at their old haunt in the gully but he saw R. J. Waterman who told him he had seen them Tuesday on the road in front of M. & Luen's Dick told us last night that Harry Dyer fell off a scaffold yesterday and broke his ankle. It has been sharper to day and rained a little this afternoon. Dad. should have gone down to a school board meeting to night but it is raining and dark as lightning.

Friday October 31st

It froze quite hard last night and snowed a little. Robert John Waterman came over this morning just as Dad was getting out to work to get his heifer which had got in with our cows, as I was just going back to fix the fence where Mully and Jim got into the back field where we burned off the grass, I went with him to help him get her home, she was very quiet, so we had no trouble in driving her but it took us all morning to get her to stay on Robert John's place. we got her into I say's place but she jumped through the old

fence back into our gully, then we drove up along the woods into John's back field, then into Robert John's field then into his gully from where she ran directly back and jumped into I say again, but we didn't have much trouble getting her from there into his gully a pair which left him with her, I then drove Mully & Jim out of the field as they had got in while we were chasing the heifer, and made a good fix on the fence, it was a little after twelve when I got back to the house and Dad. was up with the team. This afternoon we hauled in two loads of corn fifty-two bushels. Jonas was in the seventh heaven of delighted as he had Jim Law helping him husk. Jim husks about two bushels to Jonas and he teases the life out of him at the same time. Frank went to look for his turkeys after school tonight, he went to M. Queen and Charlie told him there were eight there and had been there with theirs for a month, but Frank wasn't sure whether they were his or not and besides there should be eleven and Robert John said he saw that number last Tuesday on the road. While Sid M. Bice was doing some other fencing for Robert John they stretched the piece between him and us so we got out of that job. We were reminded of this being Halloween by hearing the school bell ringing to night. Sid Dunn was playing on our bed with some blocks this afternoon and crawled off the edge and gave himself a bad bump on his head and cut his eye quite badly, he was up on his hands and knees when Aunt found him Cold and windy all day, some short but blinding snow storms, on this morning, the worst one this afternoon.

Saturday November 1st

It froze the ground so hard last night that we couldn't haul corn as we intended so Dad. plowed all morning. Frank went after his turkeys and got home with nine of them about noon. They were over at M. Queen's and he thinks the other two must have been shot. I did chores and cleaned some of the boards out of the old shed by the cow stable and piled them in the corner of the barn. I finished the job after dinner while Dad. and Frank went down town, they took some oats to the mill to be chaffed and went on down town to get the mail and some provisions. When they got back about four we all then went out and got the soft corn out of the field. There was nearly a wagon box full of it and it was just about dark when we got up so we just hauled it in on the barn floor. Just as we were starting for the corn field Jonas came along and told Dad. he would like some money. Dad. wanted him to wait till we got the load in but Jonas wanted it right away so Dad. went into the house to get it. Just as he went in he told Jonas she was a damned old nuisance and that he would sooner have a hail on his ear (or words to that effect) than have him around. This Jonas considered an insult and started off for home declaring that he would take no money nor haul any more corn, by the time Dad. came out he was half way home, but Frank went after him and persuaded on him to take the money, he is still pretty mad though. It has been very windy but not very cold all day.

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Sunday November 2nd

Frank went down to church and Sunday school, nobody else instead. After breakfast I did up all the chores and about half went down this morning. Mr. Buck came over and got Dad, past eleven went out and plowed a little, Stuby came over with to go down and see his cow which he thought was sick but his gun before dinner but didn't get a shot at any thing, old Jonas which was quite well when Dad got there. I did chores and came back again and he & Stuby husked all the afternoon and got Dick slept till dinner. This afternoon Mr. Quincy came over and stayed quite awhile and to night Dad and I went Bushie to come up and help husk for us. Dad and I both went down to church, Dick was down to Stuby's to tea, and went to church after wards. We stopped in at Stuby's on our way down and took him the "Every body's Magazine" that Auntie Ulie has been sending us all year. She said he might he over to husk corn to-morrow. This has been a day of disasters, when Dad first went out this morning he found one of his pigs all and the others going for it. He carried it over to the barn and came to the conclusion that its leg was broken up in the will have to kill it to-morrow. He also found the old gobbler sick and diagnosed the case as black-head, he died this afternoon. Enah considered he was worth five dollars. Then we noticed a big hard lump under Queenie's jaw to-night which Dad says is very like distemper although she has no cough. I noticed a small lump there some time ago but thought nothing of it. Lovely day much milder

Monday November 3rd

I didn't do any chores before breakfast but wrote to Auntie. After breakfast I did up all the chores and about half went down this morning. Mr. Buck came over and got Dad, past eleven went out and plowed a little, Stuby came over with to go down and see his cow which he thought was sick but his gun before dinner but didn't get a shot at any thing, old Jonas which was quite well when Dad got there. I did chores and came back again and he & Stuby husked all the afternoon and got Dick slept till dinner. This afternoon Mr. Quincy came over and stayed quite awhile and to night Dad and I went Bushie to come up and help husk for us. Dad and I both went down to church, Dick was down to Stuby's to tea, and went to church after wards. We stopped in at Stuby's on our way down and took him the "Every body's Magazine" that Auntie Ulie has been sending us all year. She said he might he over to husk corn to-morrow. This has been a day of disasters, when Dad first went out this morning he found one of his pigs all and the others going for it. He carried it over to the barn and came to the conclusion that its leg was broken up in the will have to kill it to-morrow. He also found the old gobbler sick and diagnosed the case as black-head, he died this afternoon. Enah considered he was worth five dollars. Then we noticed a big hard lump under Queenie's jaw to-night which Dad says is very like distemper although she has no cough. I noticed a small lump there some time ago but thought nothing of it. Lovely day much milder

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Tuesday November 4th

Dad plowed all day to-day and is nearly over to the road fence. I did chores this morning and transplanted the peony roots which I put in the garden the day Walter went away. This afternoon I pulled all the carrots and beets and nearly all the onions, we piled the carrots and beets in a pile to night and covered

them for fear of frost, there were $6\frac{1}{2}$ bus. of carrots, what we have eaten so far would I think make 7, a yield at the rate of 110 bushels to the acre and 4 big bundles of huts ^{not} half the amount of pounds as the carrots were on or a yield of 1102.11 bushels to the acre. The ones were small and a lot of them soft, I just got a small bushel full of them and there is another line to dig yet. Hubby has hushed all day and Jonas was here all morning but just got here in time to hush a couple of bushels before dark. Hubby got a shot at a black duck in one of the holes in the timothy field but wastes far away, he was afraid he scared them away but they were here this afternoon but did not light although he scattered some corn in the swail hole. Dick got home to tea to night for a change. Cloudy and cold all day looks rainy.

* These figures are according to my calculations and may not be absolutely correct

Wednesday November 3rd

Frank caught a skunk under the cow stable in the trap he set last night. She and Lize are next thing to impossible to him with. He drove all the kids in school about crazy's day. The cow stable was so thick and that it tainted the cream. He skinned him to night, he says it is a very good skin as there is too much white on it. Dad plowed all day and finished the oat stubble. I went out with him at noon and we put on a load of rails from the gully fence and hauled them

up before he looked to the plow. I unloaded the load of soft corn that was on the way yon (21 bus) this morning and this afternoon I unloaded the rails, cut some of them up and sorted the Northern Spys. Hubby and Jonas hushed all day. It froze quite hard last night but has been a beautiful day. Frank sent his Wrecks out for Cecil back to the

Thursday November 4th

Dad set off as soon as he could for Dunkin's with the ram this morning, he took Harry and Belle and didn't get back till a quarter past two. He brought the imported ram back with him I started to clean out a canal between one of the water holes in the timothy sod to the one in the oat stubble with the till under in, I got it pretty well started but found it would take a very deep ditch to carry it and as the clay was so stiff I didn't get on very fast, I stopped when Dad came home to help him unload the ram. and he said there was no use trying to plow the timothy sod this fall as it is impossible to plow either through or around the water holes and it will waste too much time digging ditches between them so he is going to start on the other side of the gully. D. O. tomorrow, and we will try to put tile in there after it freezes up. Hubby hushed all day but Jonas was only here for an hour or so at noon he has been sick with "in formation" all day, Hubby says he wept bitterly out there for awhile and then went to see the doctor. Beautiful day, Hubby says it is Indian summer, and it certainly looks like it.

Friday November 7th

We got out good and early this morning as it didn't freeze at all last night. Dad took the new plow back over the gate and started to plow the field which we cut clover seed off. We got a good day in. Nuby was over at seven a'clock this morning and got a full day in, although Jones never shows up all day. I helped him all the after noon. This morning I carried all the apples and vegetables down cellar. Lila came over after school to stay all night. Lunk and Addems went down to see Cousin Clare who came yesterday. Carr. Rankin came over this after noon and took the left saddle and bridle which I am positive I thought from Dick last spring, but Dick evidently thinks he owns them as he sold them to Carr for six dollars, I don't want the the saddle particularly only if I have paid for them I would like the money. It has been a beautiful day, mild and sunny but is raining to night.

Saturday November 8th

It rained all night and has kept up a steady and soaking in down ever all day with short intervals of no rain but no sunshine at all. After I did up the chores this morning I came in and chopped suet, cleaned lamp chimneys, and tidged up the papers which were stacked all around the kitchen. Dad.

spent the whole morning in opening up ditches in the field he has plowed, he also piced it off and found it is nearly 10000. Frank cleaned the windows in the kitchen and played with Lila. This after noon we did chores, I read a little and cut a little wood about four o'clock Arthur Preston came over to inform us that they had our potatoes all bagged up and we could get them any time, so Dad looked up Joe and Ginger and we went after them. We took Lila down to the corns with us and she walked on home. We got 24 bushels of potatoes and they were 60¢ a bushel. Joe and Ginger were feeling pretty good as Joe hasn't been hooped up for over a week and Ginger all summer. Joe was glad to get beside Ginger again and kissed her profusely. We saw Jonas on our way home, he looks pretty sick and says the doctor told him he had a cut in digestion.

Sunday November 9th

Soon after I got up this morning it began to snow although quite mild not having frozen all night. It turned to rain about noon and kept up all the after noon with increasing severity, and to night is terrific, but the snow has nearly all disappeared. Frank went down to Church and Sunday school but the rest of us hardly went out of the house, except for Dad and I to do chores, and this after noon Frank and Dad, went out and drove the sheep from the orchard to the shed at

the Lay barn, Dad. also opened the smoke house door to afford shelter for the old sow, she took advantage of it and soon made a bed out of the alkali chaff he put in for her, taking the precaution to cut the sticks from around the edge into the middle of it. Dad. and Frank also moved Frank's pigs from the old shed where they were about submerged to the barn floor which was dry. Dad. didn't milk to-night and didn't put any of the cows in, thinking it would be warmer out around the stacks and in the shed than in their stalls as the wind coming in above the old barn doors which space has not been boarded up since we thrashed makes it cold and draughty. I read "The Wonders of Skin in Modern Life" nearly all day. Dick left most of the morning, had a bath, this afternoon, wrote to Aunt Mary and played checkers with Frank.

Monday November 10th

Soon after breakfast this morning, I went down and got Hubby to come over and help us move the cook stove from the wood shed to the inside kitchen. Dad had it all ready to move when we got here so it didn't take long to move it. Hubby went back home ~~to get~~ to dinner. As Dad put the little stove up in the dining room as soon as he took it out of the kitchen it was well ~~practically~~ the afternoon when he got both stoves set up and late when we had dinner. After dinner I went down town and got some groceries, but didn't stay long. I read

the rest of the time. The old sow broke out of the orchard last night and she and the sheep have been roaming at liberty all day. Art. Walker & Charlie Butler were in with the cream can, check and butter saving Tom a trip, the check was \$2.47 which was better than we expected as we have sent so little cream and brought all the butter there. It looks as if winter had set in. It has been freezing quite hard all day and snowing with a strong and very cold wind.

Tuesday November 11th

I cut a good big pile of wood this morning while Dad was doing chores, we then went out and tore down quite a strip of the gully fence intending to haul it in this afternoon. Hubby came over to husk corn soon after dinner. As it snowed most of the afternoon Dad thought he would not take the team out to haul the rails so we pitched off the load of clover seed instead. Dad also shovelled down to see if he could find the hole in the oat bin ~~through~~ which all the grain is escaping, but could find no sign of it. About four Dad. and I went out and helped Hubby husk and stayed till a little after five and got four unhusked shocks husked. It was mighty inclement out there but Hubby had a very comfortable wind break constructed of shaves. Frank went to see Jonas to night and says he is worrying terribly about everything, he wants Frank to feed his mare & colts little hay and chop once a day, I suppose he expects them to live at that rate

I started to practice on my horn to-night but found the little note broken off the second valve Soaty has fixed it on twice already, so I don't think it is much use taking it to him again. It was nice and sunny this ^{today} morning but turned cloudy and snowed all the after noon, cold and windy all

Wednesday November 12th

Hedy came over at seven o'clock this morning and hushed down all day, we both went out and helped him as soon as we could so got quite a lot done. Dad had to go down to Flemming's at noon to see Chris Furanburg's saw which has some swelling on its jaw. I went down town after supper to get some groceries, foot wear and my hair cut, Andrews was closed but I did the rest of my errands and took the valve of my horn to Soaty's again for repairs. Walt said if I left it to W. Haly Roger co. it might be three weeks before I could get it again. I went up to the bank and waited there for an hour or two for Dick, he got back from the moving picture show about 10 quarters to ten and then worked awhile. Hagen was there when I went literally "stripped to the waist" looking for a mistake they made or have been looking for for about a week. Hagen & Wiggins were looking for it. When we left I decorated Hagen's photo graph album a little while I was there. Supper was here while I was in town and wants one of us to go and thrash to-morrow. He ran a nail in his hand, and is just about laid up with it. Very much milder to-day, would have been perfect Indian summer, but for a cold wind

Thursday November 13th

It was raining when we got up this morning so we did not hurry to get over to Supper's. After breakfast it did let up a bit so I went, it soon began to rain again and we didn't do a thing all morning, except talk, it is the most amusing, entertaining and typical conversation when Bill Donald, Win. Saw and Supper get to-gather, I stayed to dinner and we thrashed all the after noon as it cleared off quite fine. I came home as far as the corner with Win Saw who was driving to town. Supper will have about 60 bushels of ^{olives} seed when he gets through some of it pretty good, he sold it to Green's man to-day for 8.50 cleaned up, he has a very sore hand where he ran the nail in it I have to go back to-morrow. Hedy hushed corn this after noon. Dad said he worked out in all the rain and got the cow stable-roof well repaired and the chicken house roof nearly fixed, both with roofing paper, he also did up all the chairs and to-night decided what seed corn we have up

Friday November 14th

I got over to Supper's about 8.30 this morning and they had just started, when I got there, we finished the alvike just at noon, it was a pretty dirty job even after they put the blower out side before that it was a fright. After dinner we thrashed out his

three loads of Hungarian grass with the separator, it didn't take long which was lucky for if it had I for one would have croaked. Art. Walker, Harry & I were in the snow and they had the blades chaffing the chaff and out heads, and about as much came down on us as we were pitching out, and the air was full of it. While they ran the separator out and the clover mill in from the barn I crawled over in the clover seed to enjoy a few minutes rest, there were only three loads of clover seed and it took us hour and forty minutes to finish it up. I spent that short time in a gony. For some reason or other all the muscles in my back and legs ached horribly and I thought they would never throw up the last forkful, I was pitching on the table to Art. Walker. We got through about five and I lit out for home before supper, after they had indulged in a very prolonged and ragtimey whistle to express their joy at being through with the job as they have been there over a week I think. On my way home I came on Sam. and his unit first at the foot of the big hill on the side road, the old engine evidently would not go up hill with out sliding so they were just putting the big corks on the wheels, they only had half enough for one wheel which caused it to slide twice as much as the other and was hard to hold the front wheels in the middle of the road. It was dark when I got to the cornfield but I saw an old Mag. in there and after a little hunting found Stubby and waited there with him till six, when I got to the house

was about ready to drop with cold and fatigue so crawled up as close to the stove as possible, I went to bed right after tea. I guess I do just in a busy day, he finished fixing the hen house roof, hauled in two loads of rulls and a bag of corn. Stubby hushed from the middle of the forenoon till six. This storm has been awful in Western Ontario and on the Upper Lakes especially Lake Huron. Over twenty wrecks and over three hundred lives lost according to the papers which are full of it. We know Old Jim is safe though as the Algouquin was reported at Port Coulbome on Monday. I think he has to make one more trip to Montreal before he goes up the lakes after wheat, that will be the last of the season. In spite of the beautiful night last night it was raining when we got up this morning, but it soon cleared off bright, and is clear and cold to night.

Saturday November 15th

We had a busy day to day, Stubby was over at day break and went back first thing to the gully to see if he could get a shot at a duck. when he got to the top of the gully, he saw one a little way up from where he was but thought he saw another closer so crept up on it, he heard the one up the creek fly but thought he was sure of this one, as it didn't fly till he got so close to it and then discovered it to be a muskrat, he didn't shoot it at such close range for fear of spoiling its skin so came back empty handed and went to husking corn. It was frozen stiff early so

we thought it an extra good chance to get in the corn, we put off the ^(8th) bag, which Dad got in yesterday and got in three more before noon averaging 20 bushels apiece, Shuby helped us while we were in the field and then went back to husking, so with Frank we got on fast. We brought the soft corn in at the same time in the back of the load it ran about five bushels to the load and we put it up where the pig spent. After dinner Dad and Frank had to go down town to get coal oil, flour and do some other errands, which took up a bit of valuable time, I cleaned out the horse stables and got bed in while they were gone, but when they got back it was snowing, however they got in two more loads, the last one after which they ran into the barn. I only helped get in part of the first load, as the shrap got out on the wheat so I stopped to put them in and the last load I spent in putting the cows in and feeding them. Lila came over this morning and went back with Shuby to night.

Sunday November 16th

We got up very late this morning and Frank went to church and Sunday school and came around by Mr. Bains to tend to Jonas' horses. She says Jonas is worse today, the indigestion has gone down on his lungs, poor fellow is in bad shape. Dad and I went down to see Chas' Quander's cow after we did up the chores but as neither Chas nor Mrs. Flemming were home and the cow was out, Dad. couldn't see more.

We saw Jack Spain and Uper on the latter's place and had a talk with them principally about the wrecks on the lake. Uper's says they are getting up a fund to help the widows and orphans of the drowned sailors. This afternoon Shuby came over with a fish and an awful pile of silt line which Dave Law had given him to make a line for digging our ditch; all the string where the nets were fastened on has to be taken off. He and I then went back to the gully where we fell in with Frank who had previously gone back with his book "Trappers Guide" which he got from John Hallam, it is the first thing in the literature line he has ever shown any interest in. Shuby scattered corn all along the creek to coax the ducks and then we went back into the woods we saw one rabbit but Shuby didn't get a shot at it, he got a lot of moss and ferns and a small bird's nest which he says he is going to use for a hunt match receptacle. Dick went down town this afternoon, stayed to tea at Hubys, went to church and came home right after, he and I then made so much noise that Liadam and Dad. had much difficulty here in staying asleep and the other in writing a letter to Auntie. Cloudy and raw.

Monday November 17th

Dad. and I unloaded the load of corn they ran in on the barn floor, Saturday night, it took a very long time as we had to carted it out of the waggon, we then went after another load and got it unloaded a little after noon. Shuby helped us load and

load it as the corner is getting so full, that I had to stay in there to dump the bushels as far back as possible. This load took nearly all the good there is husked, there is not a load out there now. This afternoon Dad started plowing again over the gully. I cleaned out the cow stables and then helped Hubby husk corn till dark. Cold and cloudy with raw wind.

Tuesday November 18th

Dad plowed all day and got on fairly well, Mr. Blake's came back and had a visit with him this afternoon. I did chores this morning and braided some corn. I was going to have the drive house beautifully decorated with said corn when I get it all braided. We were disappointed that Hubby didn't show up all morning we don't know just why, but he came over at noon and he and I husked till about five o'clock it was nearly dark then. we got just five shocks husked, Jones came over this morning, we don't know what his message was, he looks pretty sick and hardly talks above a whisper, but I think that is because he doesn't want to move then because he can't, the old jay has bought eight pigs and has nothing to feed them and is paying a man \$2.00 a day to finish building his house to shelter them. It has been a very disagreeable day, very foggy, cloudy and a fine drizzle, one quite hard shower this afternoon.

DIARY. 1913

T B Barrett.

Port Dover, Ontario

The Farm _____

From November 19th 1913 to December 31st 1913.

Wednesday November 19th 1913.

Dad and I got up pretty early this morning and I braided some corn before breakfast. Nuby came over but instead of husking this morning he helped me pick up apples for cider. I shook them down and he gathered them up and carried them over to the wagon which was in the lane as it was too soft to take it into the orchard. There were just enough apples left in the orchard to make the wagon box full (26 bus) and we took them all except a bushel of Newton Pippins which I picked to put down cellar. Dad thinks we will have too many but Nuby and I thought it best to be on the safe side, as we have Nuby's two 10 gallon peps to fill this time besides our 42 gallon barrel. We also scalded out the barrel and peps, and hung up the braided corn in the drive house, we didn't finish the apples till half past two this afternoon, and then I picked the Newton Pippin cut wood and did chores till six, Nuby husked corn till after dark, and just about when I was thinking of going out to see if any thing had happened to him, he came in disheveled to the skin, he said he just wanted to finish the shack, he filled one of the drakes after dinner, he is going to get another later. Dad plowed all day and to night had to go down to a school board meeting although it is a fierce night. I spent the evening braiding a long rope of seed corn. It has been cloudy and raining all day, not steadily nor hard but a kind of half hearted drizzle about every ten minutes, till about five o'clock to night when it more than poured down and soaked Nuby who stayed out in it to finish his shack. Everything is covered with water. Dad got back early from the school meeting, we don't know whether Dick will be home to night or not.

Thursday November 20th

Dad and I left a little after nine for Walker Waddles with our apples and got home about one. We had lots of apples, he said he could have filled another pep. He said that one bushel of yard apples would make about three gallons of cider, and that the sweet ones mixed in with the others would first make the cides tight. We drove around by town coming home and left Nuby's two peps down there. Nuby was unhooking Li'ddums around the yard when we got home so he helped us get the big barrel into the wood shed. This afternoon Dad drove Enah down town this afternoon she went to Mrs. Francis Henry Stringer's at Home with County Warden while Dad kept Li'ddums in at Cousin Clark. Clark Matthews came over while they were gone and got eight more bushels of oats and four bushels of wheat. He paid me ten dollars for what he got to day and eight bushels of oats he got this other day. The oats were 3 sets and the wheat 82 cts a bushel. I couldn't find any change in the house for him. I spent the rest of the afternoon doing chores. Dad & Enah didn't get back till after six. Nuby husked corn all day but says he won't be over in the morning as he has some insurance to look after. We said Ed. to day at noon and he said he would be over to help us on Saturday. They are working short time in the mill now for some reason or other, they only work from eight to five week days and not at all on Saturday. We saw all for as when we went past this morning, he looks awful but thinks maybe he will pull through, he wanted so bad for his pigs and Dad said if he had time he would bring him to me, we left supper cutting to him, he may cheer him up a little, supper told us he had feed Harry as he was no earthly good to him, it has been a beautiful day, it was quite hot this morning while the sun was shining.

Friday November 21st

Liddums broke one of the springs in his buggy this morning and as Dick didn't want to take it down I had to take it to Belle to see if he could fix it. He wasn't very sure about making a good job of it. When I got back I went over the gully where Dad was plowing and threw the sod out of the ditch till noon. Dad plowed all day and got a nice lot done. Staley didn't come over till noon and brought us a new dog, named Bladder. He is a great big yellow Scotch Collie with a white collar and face, he is a pretty dog and only nine months old which Staley says is the proper time to train him. He got him from Bob. Rankin and just paid the trade. Staley says he will train him all he can as soon as he gets so as he will stay here loose and not run to town. I did up all the chores after dinner and then helped Staley husk corn. Dad was afraid the corn in the crib was getting musty so I dug into it a little and didn't think it looked bad. Mr. Birney was over tonight to buy a couple of ducks he is going to get them tomorrow night. It has been a lovely, sunny, sultry like spring. It rained last night during the night.

Saturday November 22nd

This morning Ed. came over about eight o'clock so he, Staley and I husked corn till noon and got about seventeen shocks husked. Staley went home for dinner as he said he had some more in assurance to see to. This afternoon so couldn't come over. Ed. and I spent the afternoon tearing down the old windmill, and by tonight Ed. had it all down but the first section and it won't take long to finish it. Getting the big heavy head to the

ground with out hurting any thing or our selves was the most tedious job but we managed all night with a rope and pulley. This morning Dad. and Frank hauled back Ward his ten bushels of corn and Jonas eleven bushels of soft corn right out of the field. I think he is getting 3 1/2 ears bush for the good and 20 ct. for the poor stuff. He said they dumped Jonas' right in one corner of the house which was in such an unsanitary and unwholesome a condition as to make Dad sick for the rest of the day. He and Frank saw Allan Law to night and he was quite un easy about Jonas as he had told him that he was going to jump in the pond and end his miserable career if he didn't better or dead in a day or so but I guess he will either forget it or think better of it when the time comes and he sees how wet that pond looks, the poor old fish is in misery though I guess, he looks like it. Dad. and Frank hauled in the rest of the corn that was husked this afternoon and left it in the wagon box on the barn floor. Dad. and I went down town after tea tonight, I got some stuff and Dad. got his hair cut. Dick came home with us. Mr. Birney came over to get his ducks tonight. Chris also came over and got a pair. It has been another beautiful mild sunny day windy tonight.

Sunday November 23rd

Frank went down to Sunday School and church and I drove back down to church. Dad. looked after Liddums and cooked dinner. Dick slept all morning and went down town after dinner and probably to church tonight. This afternoon Jasie and I had a good sice up the Gravel to the cemetery corner and down the Radical. Frank and Bladder went back to the gully. Dad. intended to go to church tonight but didn't get there as he wasted a lot of time going nearly back to the gully thinking he saw the cattle in on the wheat

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but they were way over on the other side of the gully and by the time he got settled down he didn't feel like getting fixed up and washing even over through the mud. It has been a nice day with a sea wind. We don't know if it rained last night or not, but I'm sure she heard it raining in the night and there was a puddle of water on the kitchen floor under the leak, and Frank's coat which he left out all night was wet but the ground and all the boards seemed dry and the ceiling over the part in the kitchen was perfectly dry. I did a little more drawing to-night.

Monday November 24th

I spent the whole day in knocking down the rest of the old wind mill and clearing up the debris. I am not quite through yet. This afternoon I had to go back and drive Muddy, Jim and Snowdrop out of the east end of the gully into the black land through the sheep pen and field where Dad is plowing which is the way they got in. I took the two dogs with me so had quite a time with the cows. Dad plowed and Shaly hunched ear all day. Frank brought Siddie's carriage back mended to-night and he was tickled to death to see it again, and jump in it although the spring is stiffer now than it was. I took away for the books for me to-day. Called the Library of Original Sources which I saw advertised in the Literary Digest. It is supposed to be a collection of all the documents which have made history and translated. It costs \$5.10 cash. I borrowed the money from Dad. It seems a lot to pay in a bundle, but books are mighty nice things to have especially for the long winter evenings on the farm. I shipped a lot was town, the same amount would be reliable out in nickel and dimes in the course of a year. Dad had to go to a school book melting to-night and Frank went down with him to see the moving picture show. I guess I'll draw a little. It has been colder and very windy with two or three blizzards but short snow squalls.

Tuesday November 25th

After I did the chores up this morning I helped Shaly hunch all day and by to-night we had only twelve shocks left to hunch. we think under favorable circumstances we will be able to finish it to-morrow. Dad plowed all day and he is nearly through with that field. John Weiss was over talking to him for a long time this morning, telling him about his barn roof. He hasn't paid for it because he isn't satisfied and the company are going to sue him. Jones was over for awhile at noon, he wants to ask to cut wood for him as the doctor has forbidden him to do it. Old Rig and Bluch got into a scrap this morning. Rig got jealous because Shaly threw Bluch a corn cob to retrieve after putting Rig do it several times and he piled right into Bluch who would have killed him pretty quickly if Shaly had not separated them. he caught peep Rig off till he bit peep him in the jaw, this broke poor Rig's heart and he was sulky the rest of the morning, his little scrap cleared his old white eye up wonderfully except a little white spot in the middle. Cars Rankin rode over to-night to see Bluch, who knew him of a off and was crazy to go back with him. Cars says he will bring the saddle back the first time drives over this way. So-nigh to work and I went down to dance in the town hall, where we had a good time. I didn't dance much because every time I got up I would make a wasse mess of it than the time before, they quit dancing about one but so they had nothing to eat there. Dad, Truman, Roadhouse and I went up to Jim Law's lye counter and had a sandwich apiece after the thing was over, there were quite a few of the other dancers up there, so we didn't get to bed till about two o'clock. It had been bright and sunny all day but a cold breeze, to-night it was drizzling when we came home.

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Wednesday November 26th

It looked so rainy this morning that instead of plowing Dad hauled in the rest of the good corn that was husked. It took us till noon as we had to unload the other load that was on the wagon and Dad also fixed a couple of old crates. Dad just left this load on the wagon, Shuby didn't come over till noon as he thought it was going to rain. I helped him this afternoon but we didn't quite finish as there are four more shocks to husk yet. I was cold and didn't husk fast at all. Dad plowed all the after-noon and has now finished all the field but the headlands, he was delayed as he had to chase the cattle out of the field where we hauled the grass off. To-night Frank went down to Conformation class and I spent the evening writing this and sleeping alternately. Very cloudy all day, struggled a little but nothing to speak of.

Thursday November 27th

Shuby told us he wouldn't be over till about ten o'clock this morning as he was going to get us a long handled shovel to start ditching with. I cut wood and then went back and turned the cattle out of the alake stable. When I got back Shuby wasn't here so I went out and got two shocks nearly husked by noon. Shuby came over to dinner and he and I finished up the corn soon after dinner, we then took Pig, Bleach and the shot gun back to the woods, we let Blue horse lack there and he he hauled excellently never going far away from us, Shuby shot the gun off once accidentally and once on purpose to see what he would do and he wasn't at all frightened, so Shuby says there is no danger of him ever being gun shy now we didn't get a shot at any thing and got back about four, we chased Bleach up again when we got home. Dad finished

plowing his field at noon and this after-noon did Chiles and raked the over-hanging parts all off the stack. Dick told us that Jack Phillips died last night Amy Turner was over today collecting for the Bible Society. It had been cold and a raw east wind all day.

Friday November 28th

We didn't get very much done to-day although we were up good and early. We went back and put the cattle out of the east end of the gully as the plowed field and fixed the fence so that they will have to stay out, we think. When we came up we braided all the rest of the seed corn and I hung it up in the drive-house after dinner, it certainly looks nice. I have driven nails just fifteen inches apart in the back four joists in the drive house, from the south wall over to the cross beam, there are just nine nails in each joist, on the back one I hung nine bunches with twenty or twenty five ears in each it would look better if they were all the same, about twenty five ears to each, they can hang lower than the corn in front of them on account of being behind the buggy top and they just set the other off. The three front rows I braided into long ropes it would have been too heavy to handle to have I braided a rope long enough to hang on the whole nine nails, so I made two ropes for each joist one seventy five inches long which hung on six of the nails and one thirty inches long to hang on three of the nails. I tied a loop of binder twine every fifteen inches along the rope and at each end to hang them by, so the weight of the corn just sagged the rope under between the strings to form a graceful loop. It might have looked better if I had made the two ropes even lengths for each joist say fifty five inches long so one would take four nails and leave a row of nails down the middle on this row might be hung short bundles like those at the back only shorter so as not to touch the buggy top. After I got through we unloaded the corn that was on the wagon at

It was a big load, I think there was twenty-eight bushels or
after this we went and put the last load from the field, it was
mostly poor stuff but a big load it was all else could do
to pile the last of it on so as it would stay, it was too
late to un-load it so we don't know how much there was.
So night I went down to the bank quit in the Sunday school
for the men of the church. Dick and Dad were invited but
neither of them went Frank went down to help the ladies. There
were two speakers from out of town, one Mr. King of Simeone and the
other Mr. Noble from Hamilton, speaking on "The Layman's
Missionary Movement". There were a good many there. Shuby
came out at noon but didn't feel like working so took Blucher
back to the woods, he didn't shoot any thing but an owl. Blucher
has been running around here these a good part of the day. It
has been very cloudy all day, but not at all cold, looks like

Saturday November 29th

Dad. took the plow out and opened out some ditches in
the corn stubble this morning and Shuby cleaned them
out, if it stays fine a little longer we hope to get that
plowed yet. I cut a little of the stacks while he was out and
when he came in, he hauled on to the hay rack and we
went out and hauled in some corn stalks. Nuby helped pick
up and Frank helped Dad. load so we got in two days before
dinner leaving the second load on the way on, we didn't haul
much at a time as they were a little damp. Blucher they came in with
the first load while I was opening the gate, they ran over
Frank's small pig with the wheels of the wagon, just
above the hips, so Dad. had to kill the poor little fellow, he
only dressed 30 lbs. Shuby went down town this after-
noon but Ed. came over, he put in the afternoon fixing
up the old house, he put in a window casing to fit two

old frames we had, he made it on the north side where we
hope to have the hough, he painted the floor and took the
siding off the south side which is the wall to the ice house and
boarded it up part way with inch stuff so that we can
fill the space with saw dust. Dad. had to go down town
this after-noon to interview the Council and get a rebate of
three dollars on his taxes as they charged him four dollars for
one dog. I suppose the mistake happened when Edmund
English was assessing last spring Ed. Aiker's dog was here
Sham Thompson was in this morning to see Dad. about a sick
cow and Mr. Oliver Shesbell from Victoria was here this
after-noon to get the receipt of some bullets which Dad. told
him about for his hole and he forgot it. It was cloudy
and a heavy mist all morning but fine and bright this after-
noon, calm wind all day.

Sunday November 30th

Frank was the only member of the family who went to
church this morning, I was too late to get ready so started
a letter to Aunt, but haven't finished it yet. Sam. Thompson,
man came after Dad. to go and see his sick cow, Dad. was
gone till noon, and drove Sam's man home to dinner and then
went back and spent the whole after-noon, he feels rather
sick to night. Enah and Liddums and I drove out to Jim
Waddle's this after-noon, Jim had gone to town after some
bread but the rest of the family was home. We were
there quite awhile. Liddums got hungry and ate up nearly all
the bread they had in the house and drank a lot of milk, we
got home about dark. Frank went back to the gully and took
Blucher back, he came up and got some truses and set them.
Dick went down town. I went to church to night and came
home with Dick who was there. Beautiful day, sunny and mild

Monday December 1st

Hubby came over this morning and we hauled corn stalks all day, we had to run load the load in the barn first thing so didn't get a very early start, as the barn was as full as we wanted to put it, we didn't haul any more in but put up some huge shocks on the clover sod just near the corner of the orchard, we put up six of these big shocks with an average of five shocks in each one, we staked them all up tight with a slice of rope before we hauled them with side line or binder twine, we built a small shock on the top of one and think we will top them all out as it will keep the water out much better, we have the field more than half cleared and hope to finish to morrow if it is a nice day, Blucher was out there with us this after noon and the three dogs did away with three or four big rats and a number of mice. He minds Hubby pretty well unless he says "Come in" but not so well when he is excited as he chases both Letty and the sheep. Old Mr Rankin was over to see if he could get some corn but Dad told him he wasn't going to sell any more. Hubby brought word over this morning that Tom Casper and Tom Long wanted some. Dad sent the money so he will have to get his and Charlie too will have to have his but we need the rest. John Quamby was over this evening to see about no subscribing to the church Dad gave him a little more than he has been giving and I sent in a little. Aunty Maude got a card from Aunt to-day saying she would be home on Friday. We got a letter from Aunty to-day saying Uncle Hal was pretty sick, having had some kind of a stroke. Mrs. McBride has been here all day, washing. It has been another lovely day cloudy but very mild.

Tuesday December 2nd

We hauled corn stalks all day and built five more big shocks and topped out two more, we intended to top them all out but found it took too much time, there is just about enough left out there to make another shock and haul a load in the barn. Fing didn't come over to day but the other dogs caught morrats. Hubby & me Black another lesson this morning on "Come in" and also to come to heel, he took him with the sheep and when Black came beyond his leg he hit him in the face with a switch and say "heel", it didn't take Black long to know what he meant and not bother with the sheep. We had a very entertaining visitation this afternoon from three kids. Jimmy Rankin, Jimmy Dickerson and Bobby Lee. The two Jimmys were about six or seven and Bobby's year or so younger. They came over to see Black and Jimmy Rankin who was spoken for by the party told Hubby that they would like him to steal him and bring him home. He was showing us how he had Black trained. He could make him sit still by holding his fore finger upright in front of the dog's eye and then sterner interrogate him "See that finger?" They came through the orchard and scared the sheep so Hubby easily persuaded them not to go back that way so the old ram and old sow hid around to gether watching for little dogs, the old ram knocked them down and the old sow came right after him and ate them up, she was just finishing the little fellow they got this morning. Jimmy happened to mention that some one had been stealing wool clothes off the line, so Hubby told him that as old Lige Anderson had been so kind for them to get rid of Black, there was no doubt that he stole the clothes and Hubby also told them that he caught him once stealing his clothes, and got the slot gun to shoot him but when he came out he was gone. Jimmy then remembered seeing Lige with one of his father's shirts and Jimmy Dickerson saw him one day stealing their clothes. We took them out to the field and they will just be preparing for an exciting rat hunt when Bobby got home sick and the other boys had to go home with him. After tea I went down town to meet Laurie. She had

Wasn't in when I first went there so I walked up town met Hooper, and went into Waddell's store with him, when I came out I heard the train in so started of down street hitching car up on my way I ran into a very small boy and knocked him flat. Although he was killed but on picking him up found it to be Jimmy Rankin and had just shot his knee. Dick was at the station and met James and went up to Nuky's with her where I met them and walked home with Louis. Dick had to go back to work. Frank went down to some card organization of Nuky's. They got a card from Aunt saying she'd had was where. Another rich day cloudy & mild.

Wednesday December 30th.

Nuky didn't get over very early this morning and as old West can't over to see if he could get some corn, we didn't get a very early start. Old West is about the worst blow I ever had. I guess Bill Cooper comes by his being struck mostly. He was telling all the wonder full stories he performed when he was young, and he is now nearly 91 and willing to bet any man of his own age ten dollars that he can beat them in a foot race or a race. He went back the lane from here to John's place to look for corn and Nuky and I saw him down town apparently working at Mr. Sawatto's place this afternoon. Dad saw I was out and got me a load of stalks, and built a shock, then Nuky came over and we got the last load up into the barn a little before noon. This afternoon Nuky and I took Joe and Springer down town and delivered the corn we promised we also had to unload the corn which was in the waygon. As near as I can estimate we had about four hundred and forty two bushels of corn, we have about 317 bushels in the crib which would hold much more than twenty more bushels and then he filled to the top. 82 bus. of soft corn & bus. of seed and we have sold 38 bus. Nuky and I took Mr. Charlie Law down five bus. and Load Long 12 this afternoon at 36 to a bushel. Jack Martin and Wilson & Reason wanted to get some but we have no more to sell except a little tall wood.

They have seen an antelope out after it, we could have sold the whole crop if we had wanted to. Nuky and I picked up Jimmy Rankin when we were down there and brought him back with us but he got cold. Dad started to plow the corn ground when we left but said he couldn't get on well at all with the Peter's plow as it would turn the furrows over to stay. so when we got home we went back over the gully and got the Eckshutt, which worked much better. After this plow raked down the stalks when we put the harness in and I carried in some feed. It was three o'clock and Nuky took Jim home. Cousin Char came over to dinner and Cousin's full of Phoebe came over after wards. Uncle Hal is about the same. Old Tommy Gilles is very ill, not expected to live. It has been a lovely day sunny and very mild considering.

Thursday December 31st.

After I did chores this morning I went back and threw the sod out of the cross ditches in the field Dad plowed across the gully and Nuky shouldered them all out. He ditched all the after noon, but I drove Louis up to the Bowditch's where she is going to stay till after the opening of St. John's church. Dick went with us and he and I went on into Lincoln where he got a cap and some collars and I got old 4700's hide it just cost \$1.00 to have it tanned and it makes a lovely mat, we put it down on it when we got home but he was afraid of it. We went around to Rex Fountain's shop to see him about the wind mill but there was no one there. We got home a little before six. I let Dick out at the head of Main St. as he expected to have to wash. He found there was a dance down at the Rankin's so went to it. Joe didn't go well at all on the way up but much better coming home. We wasted a little time by starting to drive up the New Railway survey from the spruce to the next concession but came to a big gully with a long way up where they hadn't put the culvert in yet so had to return and stop. Dad got a good early start following this morning but didn't get much done as he couldn't get the cutter to work. He put the rolling cutter on but couldn't fasten it properly. till Supper came along and fix ed it for him. Cloudy with raw wind. We had to ward about Uncle Hal's day.

Friday December 5th

Dad. got another fire started this morning, got out soon after seven and got a nice lot plowed, the storm roots bother a little but every thing else is all right now. I did up about all the chores. Guby came over about noon and wanted to try the lay knife which he sharpened yesterday so we cut a thin slice of the stack, the then went back and shovelled out he got pretty well through with the field over the gully and hauler in the out stable which Dad. plowed next to the timber end. I went out this morning and tore down a lot more of the old gully fence. Dad. hauled the wagon out there at noon and I loaded it up with rails and he hauled it off to the house at night. I saw him for a little while at the old house. There was no word from Aunt again to-day. They expected Quint. home to-night but I don't know whether he will get here or not as the last we saw of the Algonquin reported was at Detroit. Beautiful day. Sunny and warm.

Saturday December 6th

Dad. plowed all day but didn't get on very well as it froze hard enough to make the ground sticky when the sun came out and he is in the lowest and wettest part of the field as it was pretty muddy, both he and the horses are tired to-night. After I did up all the chores this morning I gave the hen house a thorough cleaning and put fresh straw in. I have decided to take the manager ship of the hens and see if I can make any thing out of them for Frank doesn't seem to be able to, he evidently thinks there is more money in trapping muskrats. And maybe there is but I don't care for the work. I put some manure on the rose bushes, rhubarb, peonies. This afternoon I cleaned up all the chaff and dirt of the last ham flour and put it over in the chicken yard. Frank did a few chores this morning and spent the rest of the day back in the gully and digging out an empty spunk hole down at the pond on Mt. Saint Joseph. Dad. Frank and I caught all the rabbits that were roasting around the house to-night and put them in the chicken yard, there are about 30 white ones besides about a dozen all sorts of woolly breeds. I want to bed soon after ten to-night - had cold. Another nice mild day not so sunny.

Sunday December 7th

We didn't get up very early this morning and as I had given a bad cold I didn't go to church. Dick drove Frank down and Dad looked after Sid and me and cooked dinner. Frank went to Sunday school and church. I put in most of the after noon doing chores and shelling corn for my chickens. Dad. helped me, I got two eggs to-day which is a stuffer. Dick went down town this afternoon and stayed pretty late, he brought a very nice looking watch last night for twelve dollars. Dad. also went down to church to-night. It rained a little last night and this morning and was very mild till noon but then started to snow a little and got steadily colder all the after noon and to-night it is freezing hard with a cold north wind.

Monday December 8th

I put in most of the day putting in panes in the cow stable window which I had in the house. Dad. worked out in the barn fixing up the empty space between the granary and cow stable for a calf pen, we are going to floor it if we can. We also did chores and shelled a little corn, we found the bushel of puff corn weighs about 65 lbs and when shelled about thirty. Harry Graham and Charlie McPenzie were over this afternoon to get Bob Miller's corn they took about 10 bushels but didn't measure it very accurately. Charlie said he would take the turkeys at 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ a pound like weight but that I think is higher than is quoted in the Globe. Jones came over as we were having tea tonight and helped set it. He is feeling very much better but looks pretty fishy yet. He is going to try and get the farm up the Radical where Mrs. Cole lived. He was telling us some of his experiences of the road as he evidently was a peddler at one time. He has heard that Dairy's sick bachelor brother is very ill and I guess he is expecting a little of his drop-off. He had letters from Albany to-day saying Uncle had weathered in - proving and as that was written five days ago we hope he is very much better by this time. Frank skinned two muskrats to-night and is now playing checkers with Jones. It has been snowing and blowing all day. The wind is very cold but the sun was out for awhile and was warm in it and out of the wind. The ground is frozen solid so that there is no chance of plowing.

Tuesday December 9th

Dad and I went down town with the wagon this morning and got some groceries and 22 twelve foot planks 10 inches wide to put down in the old barn between the granary and the cow-stable and from the door to Dead man's stall for a floor to the calf pen, we got home about noon. We met Hubby & Quint coming over for a shaft they stayed to dinner. Quint got home yesterday noon and has a lot to tell if he is asked. We talked to them for quite awhile after dinner but he said he had to go back to town this afternoon. He said last night just as they were going to bed they heard an awful racket going on and described it was a bunch having a shiner in honor of Quint Rankin who was married about a week ago. Hubby and Quint went over and Tom Low headed the bunch up at Jim's lunch counter where there was a great celebration and concert. Just as we were going to get to work after Quint and Hubby left Mr. Blakie came along to overhaul his chinto and I got till it was time to do chores. He has been helping Hubby & Jim, he was plowing yesterday a little and as there is no more and to play they can't go on. Mrs. Smythe was in a hurry but I guess Edna and me to stay to dinner at their place on Sunday but we are coming home. I spent quite awhile to night getting up a time card for the horses. I only got one egg to day. Frank went down town to night to go to his cadet class. It has been freezing hard all day but not so windy or cold as yesterday, cloudy pretty much all day.

Wednesday December 10th

Jones came over this morning to take his heifers down to the "Bain" place. Dad had to go with him and lead the yearling. They didn't have much trouble I guess. Boss is the calf ran away from Jones once or twice at which he crew bitterly. I ran into Jones the first time but came out when it said Hally. I cut some wood while Dad was gone and started to make a hopper for the chickens, and then did holes till noon. When Dad came home he cleaned a couple of chickens. This afternoon I read quite awhile and patched nearly all the holes in an old window frame which we will use for the door at old

house, the glass was all in it but just fastened with a pair of tacks, we didn't get much else done. Leman's man was in to night to buy hay but we don't want to sell any, at least not now. It has been cloudy but very much milder to day snowed a little to night.

Thursday December 11th

We didn't get any thing but chores done to day as Mr. Morgan came over this morning and stayed most of the afternoon. I ordered some trees from him fifty Caroline Apples and two English Walnuts. - 4:00 Dick came home to tea to night and went down to the dance. I didn't go. We fed the sheep a few oats this morning and evening for the first. I didn't get any eggs to day. It has been nice and sunny but freezing hard all day. Clear and cold to night.

Friday December 12th

We did up all the chores this morning and I helped Dad nail the boards over the doors on the south side of the old barn, I also made a little more of my fed hopper, and Dick killed three nice chickens and plucked them this afternoon he says he will have to clean them to night. This better noon I drove back down town, and she got a uphole long load of Christmas groceries and dry goods. I put her in a Butterfield truck to have her shoes set, but got pulled to fix one of the springs of the truck I was thinking he would only be a few minutes, but he put a new spring in and took all the afternoon so then I could not have Joe shod. There was a shooting match this afternoon and Hubby & Quint got quite a bunch of pigeons between them. Hubby got one and a couple to bring over. He also got a fish he said he washed down at the fish market till last night. Last night helping them take fish out of the nets which were in quite a bad place with the ice. Jones was over to night and he and Frank are playing checkers again. I think they are about even to night. Jones beat him two games out of three the other night and Frank is the champion player of this family. It has been very much milder to day, sunny with strong south west by west wind.

and to see if he could borrow a pick somewhere in case the sand was frozen but he couldn't get on and I guess didn't need it. He couldn't find any gravel in the beach except some pebbles which Mr. Parter told him Japs men had raked up after day, so Hank said quoting some Greek Scripture "First come first served" and they took what they wanted of that. Dad said it would have washed away soon any way as the lake was pretty high. They came around by town and got the storm windows and picked Frank up some where. I did chores all the after noon and got three eggs which was the most yet. Mrs M. Bird, Mashum felt all day and half the night, blaming the pilotum, picking duets and a chicken and coming for night I printed pictures and had good luck. Dad found out this morning that instead of the cistern pump being out of order as we thought yesterday the cistern was dry, so will have to be cleaned out as this is the first time since we have been here that it went dry. ● Lovely day, fog last night but quite

Saturday, December 20th

I cleaned all the straw out of the hen house this morning and put fresh in. I had to cut a slice off the stave for straw. Dad started to put on the storm windows but found that Mr. Jones had bored the holes to close to the in side of the sash so the screws wouldn't catch the casing. He then cleaned out the cistern and it took about an hour, we pumped out what little water was in it and then Dad shovelled up quite a few pails full of black mud and pieces of cement. It is a brick cistern with a coat of cement all over the brick and some of the cement was off which caused a leak, so this afternoon Dad went down and got a load of sand and some cement and saw Frank Slocomb who is coming over on Monday morning to fix it up. I did chores all the after noon. Frank went down town with Dad and cut wood this morning, he and Sid and Bob went back to the gully to night. Charlie Shand was in to night to see if he could track off a turkey hen but I said he couldn't as he was a mongrel, but Dad said he could have had Spauldy's turkey. This was Sid's first birth day anniversary. I suppose he will have to be Jim now. He was over all day and brought him a quart line of toffee. Mache that also sent him a pair of overalls and a ~~hat~~ wolf. We had a rooey for dinner which Mrs. M. Bird, Emma and got a pretty fair crop of corn out of it. Beautiful day sunny and fine but comes to night.

Sunday December 21st

I drove Frank down to church this morning. He shaked to play the organ. Elva had to stay home to look after her mother who broke her ankle the other day. Frank went down to Sunday school and church, Dad stayed home to look after Sid and Dick was in bed all morning. This after noon I went for a ride, I went out to the Shands first to tell them they could trade turkeys, all but Mrs. Shand had gone to Sunday school. Mr. Shand said he would be in tomorrow after noon with the turkey and Mrs. Shand gave me some pecan nuts that her brother had grown in Virginia. I did stay long but went up to the corner and rode west to the next corner which is where the line crosses the fourth concession and down that road to where the new rail road comes out on Tip's Anderson's place. I rode down it as far as I could go but as there was a sudden drop and a fence at the end of it I had to come back and go down Hank Thompson's lane to his woods, then had to unwire a piece of fencing to get into his wheat field and a cross sea's wire at the gate opening on to the radical road, and home through town, and on the whole spent a very enjoyable after noon. Dick spent the afternoon down town and Frank plowing around the upper pond. Dad did the chores. Very mild this morning but turned colder and is freezing hard to night.

Monday December 22nd

Frank Slocomb came over this morning to plaster the cistern, he went over the whole thing as so much of it was loose and he thought he could make a better job, he will have to come back again in the morning as there are two or three places where the cement is put on thick that it doesn't stick very well to the brick. Dad had to watch it and help it plaster it up all day as Slocomb was only here for an hour or so this morning. Frank went down town this afternoon and Dad put on another storm window, he is putting them on now with wooden litters. I did chores, read a good short story and helped him a little about Paul or Bob. Colin and Nellie came off him to go and see a sick cow so he didn't get home till dark. Mr. & Mrs. Shand came in with their turkey to trade and got theirs on their way had from town. Mrs.

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Hand came to call but no body was home. Dick told
Frank that the wind mill was here so Dad went over to the
Frankburgs to telephone Rev. Tompkins and he said he would
be down tomorrow after noon to take it off the car. Dick also told
me that he was wanting to dress up and get his D-mosses. Mr
James gave Dad a new rasin seed to rig it that works
all night and Frank is busy seeding rasins without now. Frank
got out of school early to rig it and doesn't have to go back till
after new year's. Very mild and nice all day but cloudy.

Tuesday December 23rd

Frank Alcomb came over again and finished the cistern
he made a good job of it and only charged a dollar. I
wrote for down their first thing and got her shed. White
Ottie was shoeing her. I went up to town and did some Christmas
shopping - chem. I met Hubson my way down with a pickup
he had fixed up with a bit which Bill Baker gave him and a
handle he bought and for Hamill put it in and sharpened it for him.
He came over and helped Dad pluck the four turkeys. This after-
noon he, Dad and Frank went down with the wagon and got the
windmill off the car. Rev. Tompkins was there and said it was
all right I cleaned out the saw-stables, shelled corn and read at the
same time while they were gone. Neely ground and arse he brought
over the other day when they got back, and Frank went back to the
gully and caught a muskrat. I intended to go up and get James
this after noon but it was such a drag because after noon I de-
cided to wait till to-morrow and stand a chance of having sleigh
but from the looks of things now I would have done better to have gone
this after noon. Myse was over this morning to settle up with
Dad for the shuck and some things that Dad owed him for. Dad was
take any thing for threshing for him but I got a dollar out of it. Frank
and Emma are making candy to night and Dad is drawing & dressing
turkeys. It started to snow soon after break fast this morning and
kept up till noon getting milder all the time till this after noon. It turned
to rain and the water is running into the cistern yet. Dick told me
last night there was a fire in the White spread to night. They got it out
but were afraid it damaged the machinery considerably. 200.-

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- Wednesday December 24th

We all over slept ourselves this morning and so I
didn't get started up to the Rowley's till nearly ten o'clock, how-
ever I got James and was home by noon. His roads were
a little slushy but not bad. Collin Mc Neilly came after
Dad to get and take his cow again and he got home just
before we did. This after noon Dad and Frank went down
to take the turkeys to Cousin Tall and Mr James and then
back to Ed. and also do some shopping. I fawled around
quite a bit and then did chores and shelled corn. It has been
very mild all day and the snow is nearly all gone, the cistern
has got a good bit of water in it, we just got it fixed in time -

Thursday December 25th

I was up at about a quarter to six this morning and
loaded the family out of bed, and James, Cook and I drove down to
eight o'clock companion, and Dick walked down, after I got home
I did chores and Dad and Frank went down to the church to look
over service, Dick came back soon after church and went back to the
gully to see if there was any ice but there wasn't. Aunt Maude
and Lila drove back with Dad, and Frank, Paul and Win walked
over. Neely never showed up all the after noon - darn him. We
had dinner about two o'clock and as I hadn't had any thing to
eat since last night except a piece of bread & butter and nine
winter greens. I stowed away a large quantity of turkey and
plum pudding and many other things. After dinner we talked
up a terrible row for about ten minutes while Liddams tried
to go to sleep, we then doled out the presents. I drew a pair of
presents, socks heavy and light from Frank and Lila, shirt for
Dick, handkerchief from Win, perfume tatum power etc from
Cousin Clare, photograph album from Aunt Maude and Dad. I
got four copies of Punch from James, and Ray is sending
me a new diary for 1914. After this Dick and Paul went down town
and I think Dick went to advance to night. Aunt Maude, Lila and
Win went home about dark, we didn't have any tea but gormed
Lauras Chocolates all evening. Liddams has been rather all in
to-day, we think it may be due to his swallowing a grain of

Corn yesterday, we don't know that he did swallow one but I gave him a job to play with while I was shelling it for the chicks and there was a grain of it when I took it away from him, but he hasn't been at all well all day. Rains & cloudy all day but not cold snowing and blowing at night.

Friday December 26th

Dad. Lost a considerable amount of peaceful slumber last night wondering if the stack had blown over as there was a gale wind. At last he got up about four o'clock and was under the roof, but found it still standing. So went back to bed and didn't get up till after day light, neither did I, consequently being that much of a big little. Today had chores. I shelled a little corn and a little wheat and read a little. Frank went down town and got the mail and some parcels Ray set up a bed room for each which was just what I and some boys have had desired for her but which hasn't come yet. He also sent me two diary books like the ones I have used for the last two years. The first one was one of Dad's old veterinary college books and last year I sent a carton for me but had to pay more than the price of the book in postage. I also got a notebook from Byron and Fred Johnson and another from Aunt Lena. There was also a letter from the University Research Extension Company saying they had shipped the Library of Original Sources long ago and that if we don't get them soon they will ship another set and go after the Express company. Dad's usual purpose to give me them for a Christmas present but I have set my heart on paying for them myself. At night Dad thought he would put the calves in the truck and I went out to help him. After a bit of chasing we succeeded in getting Charlotte's calf who is tamest into the barn, then after a bit more chasing Dad got one of the sling ropes and Lassard Muller's calf first throw, but couldn't manage to rope the other two, until he had put out hay for the young stock when he made some very clever throws and caught spots calf first time around the horns and Bobbin with a little more tripping around the neck we were a little afraid he would get hurt as the other seemed to be hunting him around quite a bit but we left him there. We then caught all the cows combed rascals and put them up over

the pig pen. So night we spent a rather hilarious evening 2nd as Enah and Lucine supplied us with lots of music. Dad came home rather late with more mail from which I drew a notebook from Jean & Adeline and a dandy big pocket book from Granddaddy. I have been writing this in spots all the evening and as it is getting on to half past twelve I feel I must get to bed. Although I had last night and snowed quite a bit and there has been a cold north and west wind all day, but sunny and other wise not bad. Enah took a picture of Widdum today. He had his small dressed up in a suit of hangers or rompers or what ever they call it when Aunt Maude gave him and he looked for all the world like Bill George on a small scale. He is so shrewd. I called Dan in from the wood pile to see him and to in sure a speedy answer to my summons, I estimated that there was something the matter with him, and Dad seeing a picture in his mind's eye of Ted in convulsions on the reservoir or something rushed in with fear. Sisters however met him at the door and he was so overcome by love and relief that I escaped uninjured.

Saturday December 27th

It was after day light again this morning when we got up so put in most of the day doing chores. But this morning we did get one of the big dead apple trees grubbed out but only have a few limbs cut off it. Frank cut at it quite a bit this afternoon, he has been cutting wood nearly all day. This morning he went back to the gully and came up by Alf's and harrowed his cross cut saw. (He's after noon he plucked, plucked and dressed a couple of young roosters (single combed) but they were pretty scrawny get not nearly full grown. I didn't do any thing much but read and feed with young Jim. I was giving him walking lessons and find he can run like a deer much faster than I can keep up with him and says to him. I got a letter from Aunt Lena today saying she had got the picture which I had sent to Aunt Lena around by her, so that he could see whether it was worth sending on or not. As I didn't write till a day or two after I posted it she thought I meant it for her so I started another one to night to do for her birthday. Dick brought home a huge parcel to night which proved to be two pair of topsey bolanettes and two counter pairs from Cousin Clara Herring. I had been a beautiful day. It froze over hard (hardest yet I guess) last night but has been very sunny and no wind all day.

Sunday December 28th

We were very late getting up again this morning so none of us but Frank went down to church, he went down to Sunday school and church. Dad and I did chores and read all morning. We left Belle out for a run, which she enjoyed very much and no doubt benefited by although we did notice that the swelling in her lid was reduced much but she didn't show any sign of lameness. This afternoon about half past three I drove back up to the Bawley's again. The roads were good, smooth and hard with no snow to bother so I was home before dark. Jones climbed in the buggy with me as I passed his place and came up for a visit to get rid of trouble. He said although he didn't seem to be a very durable cart horse. He has another farm in view now which is owned by to old maids who live on the place, and if he gets it he is to move the first of March and live in half the double house. Dad and Enah and Tiddums expected to go down to Mr. Battership this afternoon but Tiddums went to sleep and I missed the game. I drew to night. Dick has been skating on the creek this afternoon, he says the ice is pretty good and for the most part strong. He went to church to night. Frank I think spent his time bath in the gully. Lovely day, no wind and fairly sunny.

Monday December 29th

We expected Rev. Jamieson down to day to put in the wind mill but he didn't show up at all. We did up all the chores this morning and worked at the old apple tree a little more. This afternoon Dad decided to go down to town ship nomination. He didn't get started till about a quarter after three but he enjoyed what little oratory he heard. George Hammond took great pleasure in making personal remarks about Jim Washale. Tell Jim got pretty hot at the mouth man. George said he admitted that Jim had a better education and more of some thing else than he had but that he didn't have any more brains that if he had had brains enough to learn anything he would be going to school yet. Both these fellows were too mad at

each other to talk sensibly but Sam King's manner²⁰ was different. although a great many people were very dissatisfied with him as councillor and had no doubt told him so, but he said if they put him out this election it would not be because he had got in council and told his peace as was the custom with other councillors it would be because he had been in action all through and had made some showing, he then stated that every job that the present council had done was a permanent job, whereat some one in the audience inquired "What about Fishy's bill?" Mr. King smiled and acknowledged that that wasn't a permanent job but he said ~~he~~ ^{he} did the best that could be done and the devil himself could do no better ~~and that~~ ^{and that} was his own bill. Then in reference to Fishy's bridge over which there has been a lot of kicking about, he said it was the best bridge in the county of Norfolk. At that a small English sparrow jumped up and chirped out "Mr. King, may I ask you a question?" "Certainly go ahead" another reply. "Will you please tell me what was the use of putting up such a costly bridge at the foot of an almost impassable hill?" King smiled again and replied blandly that they did it simply because they had to, they had to be a bridge there and why not put one that was indestructible and consequently last as long as the that would cost less and have to be replaced in a year or two, and so they arranged and chewed the rag. Dad was home about dark and said that Hammond was going to run against Ed. Ripens for reeve. I did up the chores and after tea Frank and I went down to Millbury nomination, where every thing was very quiet. Nipe was the only one who said much and he just gave an account of his stewardship, and selected the whole of those present. R. M. Taylor, John R. Davis and Ed. Moon were nominated to run again, then Jim and Taylor was the only one who said positively he would run and the general opinion is that the fight will be between Nipe and Ed. All the old council were nominated and about a dozen others but which ones are going to run I don't know. Dick got home a little before six o'clock to night, he had been skating with the pond through Dad tried to argue with him that it was unsafe. I say when I got in to the creek today. Mrs. Mc Bride was here all day working. I had then a very busy day. Mild weather clear and.

Tuesday December 30th

Sam, Ted and Bert Munsie drove in this morning to see if we were ready to thrash yet, but Dad told them we wanted to get the wind-mill up first. He said he overheard Rus Lampkins tell Dick Henderson last night that he had promised to go some where that day (Sam. didn't hear the name) but that as he could not go he would have to go Wednesday. Sam thought that he must have mist heard when we told him we expected him as he heard Henderson tell Rus that he could let the boys know, but Dick didn't say anything about it last night but not likely Henderson saw him after that. All an drove in while Sam was in here and after talking election for awhile they all drove out expecting to thrash some where up the gravel. I did chores and puttered around most of the morning. And Dad & Frank cleared up a little around the well as as to let all ready if Rus Lampkins comes to - narrow. This afternoon they cut up nearly all the apple trees with Alfred's axes cut a no. I raised the nests in the hen house off the floor so the hens would not scratch them full of straw and put fresh straw in. Dads Billy sawies were in to night to get Dads advice about a sacro leg which he has got hurt some way, all day and nice all day. When Dick came home to night he said Henderson did tell him that Rus Lampkins would be here to narrow to meet the wind-mill.

Wednesday December 31st

I was awaked very early this morning by a great disturbance in the kitchen which I realized after he came to my senses was not in one of the traps Dad set last night and trying to get free by dragging him self and the traps all over the place, he was making such a racket and I knew must be putting in such a way disagreeable time of it that I arose and despatched him. At just stem the fair as I got up and his clock is way over half an hour past, but as I had my clothes on and was wide awake I decided not to go back to bed again so drew till about half past six and then went out to do chores. I got quite a lot of Cuntys picture done and Dad thought it was better than the one I did for Aunt Lena. We fully expected Rus Lampkins this morning so Frank went down after breakfast and brought baby over but as Lampkins disappointed us again we started on the tubs drawn we are going to put in along the foot of the garden and back of

the Chicken house, we all have worked at it this morning and Dad, Shady and I this afternoon so we got a nice stable that Jack Repre is came along at noon and Frank went off shooting with her but didn't get any thing. Dad went down to night and met Roy who is just going to spend New years with us. He came over after supper and wanted Frank and I to help him fix up a lot of orders that he had got from various farmers for seed potatoes and oats. We did to the best of our ability but I think we had James in a great state of anxiety on account of our pretended card games, after that he played two or three games of checker with Frank. I slept the last couple of hours of the old year but roused up sufficiently to wish the family a happy New year and go to bed. Dick was at a dance and didn't get home till about three o'clock in the morning. Beautiful day, mild and pretty sunny.