

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 foolish ideas, 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 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 Rysan 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 & Frank have gone down since tea. I cleaned out the cage I have my rabbit in this morning. his fat is nearly labled up and he can hop and jump pretty well. I think I should let him go soon. Cuck and Taddens went down town this after noon and to say goodbye 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 ^{Coastline} ~~Simcoe~~ 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 hoops 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