

Saturday September 6<sup>th</sup>

We finished hauling the oats & barley to-day but had quite a time doing it. Belle worked very nicely till the last two loads and then we put on pretty fair sized loads and the first one she balked on the hill when Dad locked the wheel but Dad shoved it down on top of her so that she went off fairly well. The last load however was a real load and she stopped several times uninvited coming across the field but went off nicely when Dad put a rope around her front feet lock. That little scheme failed to work however, when she felt the wheel lock on top of the hill but only seemed to make her worse. After working for quite awhile, Frank came back and he and Dad by main force shoved the wagon down in spite of her. I then let her run to the top of the hill on the road, and she went all right till we came to the barn. We had to haul this load in the barn as it only needed a few sheaves to finish the stack but she refused to go into the barn. All manner of persuasion failed to make her budge, so Dad tied her up solidly, took old Harry off and left her there till long after dark. We did the chores had tea and then took Harry out again and took him to the wagon and old Belle walked in with out a word.

Sunday September 7<sup>th</sup>

Frank, Sid and I went down to Sunday school this morning and Enah came down to church. Mary and I stayed at Auntie's to dinner and came over here for tea. Dad & Enah were over at Mrs. Battership's when we got here at a reception for Mrs & Mrs. Edwin Battership who expect to go to Shanghai to live soon. Mr & Mrs Millman, Kathleen, Nita, Law, Jessie, Kit Lund and Quint all came over in the car to-night. Rather cloudy but close all day.

Monday September 8<sup>th</sup>

Frank and I went to Simcoe this morning to get the fertilizer drill that Frank bought. We had to go out around by Wiggins' as the Gravel Road into Simcoe is blocked. We got the drill and got home about three o'clock. I went in to see Slaght again. He was sick again but his son told me that they had heard from Thompson saying he didn't want to sell the "Beongie" property till he had seen it. When we had dinner we put the load of oats off in the barn and Dad and I took Pommer's & Harry out for a while to get Pommer used to going. I went down to Fred Kelli's to-night to get the address of a faulty farm. Very hot