

and Dad. harrowed on the alsike stubble. Mrs. M^cBr^o was here all day. Dave, Waddie & a man named Hawkins drove over after dinner and had a little shooting. Sunny quite hot and flies very bad.

Thurs day September 17th

The threshers arrived this morning but didn't get started quite early enough to finish before dinner, but it only took about half an hour after. We only had 145 bushels of oats of course it was only off one field but we will have to be economical with them to make them last. There were 208 bushels of wheat or about 26 or 7 bushels to the acre, but it was a lovely sample and clean. Sam. Law said it was the best he had thrashed this year. Most of it around here is shrivelled. This afternoon I took the team and went out and disked on the buck wheat ground. The rest stayed up here to clean up around the barn. Dad said Jonas came over about five o'clock after he had got dressed up from thrashing and he was crying like a baby. He poured forth an awful tale of woe to Dad & Nuby saying that Myers was robbing him. He had just come and taken his canning factory ticket. I suppose Jonas owes Myers every thing as he has been hiring me all summer for

Jonas, but Jonas doesn't understand it. The flower show is on to night and Jonas had taken a lot of vegetables down so Dad told him to forget his troubles and go and take a prize on his onions, so about tea time he came across the fields in great excitement waving his hat and apparently as happy as a king and yelled over to them that he had got three first prizes on his onions and a second on his tomatoes. Evah and I drove down to night to go to the show and Jonas was there to show us his prize winning stuff. He also had an orchestra consisting of Sany Lawson, Chis Fairchilds and Frank Mar. George Thompson had his Victrola there. I don't know who was the proudest one there, Jonas, Sandy or Georg Thompson. Another hot day but cold at night

Friday September 18th

I disked all day to day on the buck wheat ground I got over the part I didn't get done yesterday length ways this morning and over most of it cross ways this afternoon. We want to sow it tomorrow if we can. Dad went down this morning and got Sam Law's team Ben's red. He told Dad yesterday he could have them if he wanted them. so Dad has been plowing all day. He had to quit though about four o'clock as the ground