

Thursday August 8<sup>th</sup>

We finished cutting and shocking up the back field of oats by noon and this afternoon Frank cut the three acres of barley and oats along the side road. I shocked up while Dad cradled and bound my plots of wheat and about six o'clock Dad & Frank came out and finished shocking up while I took the cows up. It has been hot to day but a very strong breeze so that it wasn't so hard to work. Just about dark a thunder storm came up and it rained hard for quite awhile. If it clears off soon it will do no harm and a lot of good as things were getting

Friday August 9<sup>th</sup>

It was too wet for us to do much to day but father around. I took Alfred's Cradle down to Newton Silverthorne's as he wanted it to cut his Spring wheat on his garden. and on the way down I had quite a visit with Uncle Ward to whom the sight of the Cradle recalled memories of early days and he told me about George Adams, the best man he ever saw swing a cradle and who cut a six acre field of wheat for Uncle Ward's brother one time between

half past seven in the morning and six at night. On my way home I met Aunty and Rebecca who were on their way over to the farm for dinner so I came over with Rebecca. Aunty stopped in for a few minutes to see Mr. Johnson. Dad and Frank had been setting up the wheat she sees off my plots along the barn and this afternoon Dad and I put them in the barn. We put on a jag of straw before dinner out of the mow over the granary just about cleaning it out and hauled it over to the box stall in the horse stable for Frank to use for bed. Frank drove Rebecca and Lid down town this afternoon and Aunty and Cuck walked down and Cuck drove back with Frank. Dad and I spent most of the afternoon putting a door in the north side of the old barn so that we could let the calves out on the wheat stubble. To night we went over to Lorne Myers as Lige M. Bride was over here this morning and said he would call a meeting of the J. F. S. A. to decide on who would enter the Judging Competitions at the Toronto Fair and what classes they would enter. There was a pretty good turnout and six or seven of us are going to Toronto. Frank and I have entered on sheep & beef cattle. Most of us went for a swim at the mill on our way home.