

Thursday October 15th

Dad and I had intended going to Simcoe today to take in the last day of the fair but it looked so much like rain we didn't start and about nine o'clock it began to drizzle and kept it up all morning and was cloudy all the afternoon. This morning I put another roost in the middle hen house so that I will have room enough to accommodate all the cockerels. Dad I think husked corn and Frank shelled nuts and cleaned some fish which Stubby saw over last night. He didn't come over all day. This afternoon we drove all the sheep in the barn and separated the five ewe lambs and left them in the barn for to-night as they had been in on the wheat and one looked a little bloated. About half past four Dad looked up and drove Enah and Jiddums down town to get the mail and some other things. Frank went back to the gully and I dug a little more in the patch at the side of the house. Frank attended confirmation class to-night. Dad helped me and we got all the cockerels we could pick out.

Friday October 16th

It rained quite a bit last night and was rainy looking and muddy this morning so I drove Dick down to work. It drizzled most of the day so we couldn't do much outside. This morning we put

ear labels in the nine lambs as we got a bunch yesterday from Hamilton. We had quite a time of it as it was hard to keep the inner & outer skin of the ear opposite after the incision was made but Dad got the harness punch and his nicking knife and we managed to get them all decorated. After that I spent most of the day making the letters on the sign board. I didn't have any paint but I marked them all out. Dad & Frank cleaned up the ham flour and Stubby came over this afternoon and they all cleaned up wheat. About five o'clock I drove Stubby down and got the mail. I practiced on the guitar and drew to night. Jiddums was sick after they went to bed to night.

Saturday October 17th

I spent nearly all the morning painting my sign. I did it with just lampblack, boiled oil and turpentine and don't know whether it will prove satisfactory or not. Dad and Frank took what wheat there was sacked up down to the mill and out of seventeen bags six of which were big ones they had 38 bushels and twenty odd lbs. and got \$1.05 for it. Sila came over this morning but Stubby didn't get over till noon. He is helping Aunty Maude houseclean. He Dad and I just got nicely started to clean up some more wheat when Bill Donald came in with the information that the gully fence along the road was flat and that all the cattle were out. He had driven them up this way so we just turned them into the barn yard. He said they had