

so I rode her down. When I got there I found she had lost one front shoe so Bert Greenbury had to put a new one on. Bob Law and Albert Newcombe were in the shop and there was great interest evinced all around in a story Greenbury had told about young Fred Misner out here on Clark Matthews place giving Val Leary a trimming last night. It seems they were up at M. B. where Val was hauling some lumber for M. P. Henson & Nunn and made some uncomplimentary remarks about Farmers wheat. Misner indulged in some repartee that Val said he had never taken from any one. Fred then remarked that he would have to take it this time but Val thought differently and got off his wagon, came back and made a "pass" at Misner, but Misner wasn't there but was ^{fox} presently with a clip on the jaw for Val which sent him to his knees. Val got up and clenched but Fred got away and hit him again and then again this time flooring him, then George Nunn stopped the scrap. Nobody seems to know much about Misner but he must be a pretty good man to handle Val. I waited over at Auntie's till Joe was done and rode up town to post a letter before I went home and met Louis Herring and his mother so said good-bye to them as they

are to leave to-night. This afternoon I rode to Lincolnton but didn't get started till after two. When I got just above the half-way house I found Joe had lost the new shoe Bert put on this morning so I had to go pretty slowly the rest of the way up and all the way home. I got the buggy and it looks fine and has a dandy set of wheels on it. I stopped to get the evening for the spreader at Anderson's and some rock salt at Edmond's and it was after eight when I got home. I found I had left Joe's halter in Lincolnton. Dad. has disked all the afternoon. Frank is getting to be king over at Ben's. Ben has to leave to-morrow night for Brantford, and then Frank will have to run the ranch and boss Mrs. Bush who is picking tomatoes.

Thursday September 14th

Dad. disked all day and has the field pretty well cut up but there are still a lot of grass and weed roots in it. I drove down this morning to get Joe's shoe put on and took the baby with me and left him at Auntie's while I went on up town to get some things and see if my chicken crate came to ship my live chickens to London but it hadn't. I saw Ruby for a while and it was just about noon when we got home. They heard from Aunt. Sattie and she is pretty