

very hot every where else. We had tea before we milked  
Grand Paab went down to Chas Ch and Dad & Ted walked  
to down to meet her when we got the chores done. Frank went  
to over to call on Tom & Mark's house keeper. Very hot.

Monday August 9<sup>th</sup>

It was raining this morning when we got up  
so as we could do any thing out side I went to  
a Simcoe to pay Craick shank's my insurance and see  
if Neff about selling the bulks, as I knew he would be  
I connected with the campaign now on to do away with  
a scrub sires, but when I got there I found it was  
a Simcoe's civic holiday. Craick shank's was at the  
Point. Neff wasn't at the office but Manning was and said  
he would tell Neff. It poured rain while I was there so  
I stayed in the office with Manning till it was too late  
to catch the 11 o'clock car, I went up to Slaght's house and  
saw him for a while but he didn't know any more  
I came home at one o'clock and had a little sinner at Auntie's  
and then went up town to put some money in the bank. I  
didn't do much this after noon but work at my show-  
card lessons and to night I went down to haul  
practice. Frank and Dad fixed the barn up ready to  
haul in. Frank went down town this morning and got  
some binder tines from Billy Lamp and this afternoon  
Dad ploughed. Cloudy & rainy all day. Very sultry.

Tues day August 10<sup>th</sup>

Dad has ploughed all day and got a nice strip done. Frank  
and I went back this morning to straighten up the wheat  
chocks, but there weren't many down and the ones that  
were standing didn't seem very wet so we left them  
alone. We then went back to the gully and intended  
cutting across to Jack Paine's bridge for a swim but we  
saw Harway Evans out all alone shocking up wheat  
which was all kind down and soaking wet so we  
helped him till noon. This afternoon I did a little more  
show-card work then went out and hoed onions. Frank  
tried to drill in some rape between the corn rows but the  
little sicker wouldn't work, it was too wet, so then  
he took the roller back and rolled down what Dad  
has ploughed. Res. Lampkins was in and got the rest  
of his hails flies and a fellow who Res. told me was  
Frank Schuyler was in looking at the sheep. Nat.

Wednes day August 11<sup>th</sup>

Dad ploughed all morning. Frank and I moved Morn-  
shie over to the box stall in the horse-stable and cleaned  
out the place where he was so that we could haul wheat.  
About half past ten we went over to Mrs. Battershys to  
help them move the big square piano but they weren't  
quite ready so I went down to the mill to pay up. Karl  
came and got my steel this morning and gave me