

finished reading Hamlet. I don't want to go to church till I get my hair cut for fear some body taking me for a wild creature would put me out. Cuck still having a desire to hear the Irish preacher of the two preceding Sundays went down by Dick. Frank walked down to Sunday school and church. Dad looked after Liddums and the house. Liddums has not been himself to day, for some obscure reason. Dick spent the after-noon at home for a change, reading. Cass, Rankin and Arlof Mr. Carter drove over this after-noon to have Dad look at Cass' horse foot which got burned on a rope. It has been dull & chilly & wet from all day.

Monday September 22nd

It rained nearly all night - and most of the day, the roads being in consequence in such a condition as to prohibit travel by bicycle, so I drove the hay to the scenes of their labors and as there was nothing pressing in progress here and not knowing when a better opportunity would present itself I went for in at Shendersons and proceeded to have, my hair cut, a shave, and my teeth cleaned, this last item I promise Amity I would have seen to on the first favorable occasion which presented itself, I arrived home after getting a roll of roofing paper to repair the cow shed roof and some other articles, a little before noon, we read and did chores most of the remainder of the day, although we did go

out for a while to strengthen the grain barn floor as in one place it is too much decayed to permit the safe passage of the thrashing machine over it, but as from time to time we must go outside and come in contact with the disagreeable weather, there was no pleasure in it so we postponed the duty to a future and fairer day. Mrs. Mc Bride was here all day performing her bi-weekly labor and it being such a 'dirt' night Dad drove her home while I got the cows. I began to read 'The White Company' to-day and I am afraid it will be a hard one to leave at the call of duty. Dick is not expected home

Tuesday September 23rd

Sam Law came in this morning and informed us that he was going up to Clarke Matthews' old place to thrash to-day, and would thrash his own three load of oats on his way back and then come here, Allan came in to-night and told us that they just pulled the machine into their barn to-night and would not be over here till noon to-morrow. This morning Dad & I levelled the butt of the old stack, and this after-noon we finished fixing the barn floor and sweeping out the granary bins. To-night when Frank got home from school he & I drove down town to purchase provisions and warn out Mr. Fleming & the Martins. Dad has gone over to Mrs. Mc Bride to-night to see if he can get to help Cuck to-morrow. It has been sunny all day but with a cold wind