

as after he saw Dick off safely. he and Hubey saw  
 Jack Paine who was telling them that he has just sold  
 out his business for a quarter of a million and is  
 now the richest man in Port Dover. He bought the  
 first prize car at the Toronto Exhibition so he told them  
 and said he was coming over here to get some  
 sows but he never came. We spent most of the day  
 cleaning out the chicken houses and Dad carried  
 over the weed seeds and chaff off the barn floor  
 and put in the sheds for them to scratch in. Wilbur  
 Ryerse was in after dinner to invite us three boys  
 to a dance at his place to night. He didn't know  
 Dad gone. Frank and I went out and had a pretty  
 fair time although there was a little too big a crowd.  
 The barn was full of horses and the house full of  
 folks. Wilbur spent the whole evening going around  
 in his old clothes with a lantern like a night-watcher  
 putting horses away and getting them out and occasionally  
 taking a walk through the house to see how things were  
 progressing. Doc and Mrs. McNeilly furnished the music  
 but as we had to dance in two small rooms each side of  
 a hall full of people, the one room didn't get a very  
 full share. It has been sunny and quite warm to day

Saturday September 21<sup>st</sup>

Dad and Frank cleaned up the wheat to-day and  
 got some where around twenty-five bushels of clean  
 seed, part of which we will sow, if it ever clears up.  
 There was quite a lot of shiverkin stuff in it. This morning  
 I went over to Ben's and dug up a few pearly roots  
 to send to Darris Clarke and took them down to Mary. She  
 picked them and I took them down and expressed them  
 but had to wait for about an hour at the station to  
 get them looked after, so I was late getting home for  
 dinner. Alfred Ryerse come up after dinner to pay  
 us for helping him thank but we wouldn't take it  
 of course. We finished cleaning up wheat this afternoon  
 and I carried over some straw to the chicken houses  
 to night. I shut them all up but the young ones are  
 so wild I couldn't do much with them. Frank went  
 down town to night and says that Roy & Vernon & the kids  
 came up to Auntie's last night. Fine day but cold wind.

Sunday September 22<sup>nd</sup>

None of us went down to Sunday school this morning  
 but all hands went to Church. Enah drove Roy,  
 Rebecca and Tim home and Dad walked. Frank