

Tues day August 3rd

Frank and I went down this morning and got a load of soft coal to thrash with as Clara Deal told me last night that they had a load in and it seems to be rather scarce these days. We heard that Barwell had to buy the saw mill in order to get slabs to use on the traps in place of coal. It is 15¢ per ton. We called at Mrs. Battensby's on our way down and took some books from there down to Aunt's which Miss Phipps wanted to send to the Sunday school library. We also took the cast wheels down and sent them to Brantford to be re-rubber-tired. Dad. Cultivated with Belle while we were gone. We hauled in one load of hay before dinner and this afternoon finished hauling all the hay this side of the gully in one load and a few cobs which were left on the wagon in the old barn to feed to the hells. Frank went over and raked up Joes' hay for them and Dad. And I went back and raked up what there was on the other side of the gully. Beautiful day. Fine but not hot.

Wednesday August 4th

We started to cut the wheat to-day and were all day getting this side of the potatoes cut. It took most of the morning to get the binder out and oiled and in working order. Then the horses were a terrible nuisance. We had Pommer, Joe & old Harry on before dinner but old Harry

wouldn't ^{not} do his part at all. Frank didn't have a whip and Harry knew it. He would stand perfectly still every five minutes and nod his head. We took him off after dinner and put Queen in but going across the ditch made her mad and Frank had a hard time persuading her to go across the ends every time. Pommer worked fine. Aunt's Maude went to Brantford yesterday and was operated on to-day for appendicitis. Dad. Ernie and Sid went down to night and Lida had had a telephone message from Dr. Hicks saying everything was satisfactory.

Thursday August 5th

We finished cutting & shocking up the wheat this morning. There wasn't much on the north side of the field but couch grass. We put the binder back in the wood shed after dinner. Landon Joes was in for quite a while just after dinner. She wants a team to help thrash to-morrow when ever Sam gets there. She went up to Sid. March's this afternoon about four o'clock so won't be down here very early, likely. This afternoon Dad. did what he had plowed across the gully and Frank cut some more hay over there. I didn't do much but weed out some parsnips in the garden. I went down to band concert to-night. Stopped in at the Zealands on my way down. They have offered me the use of their house for the winter. No more news of Aunt's Maude. A red-haired heir to the house of Dillon arrived last night. That to-day & a hot night. The fire