

it, he having gone to Waterford the other day to visit his sister. He didn't come on the three o'clock car so as it was too hot and the flies were too bad to keep them out till the five o'clock car came in, we came back home and read till five when we drove down and got him. We nearly had a mile up on the bridge and when I pulled them to the extreme edge to pass him, she caught sight of the water below or something rattled her so that she wouldn't pass the car and backed off the bridge, however she didn't do any damage and practiced gently till the car passed her. Dad got home from town about the same time we did and Enal got a ride home of the Church. Very hot.

Monday September 5<sup>th</sup>

I went over to Art Fleaenbury's first thing this morning to thresh as there were only five jags of oats it was only about an hour's run. Dad ploughed all day and Sid took Mr. Clarke down to spend the day with Uncle Ward. This afternoon Mary, Sid and I went back in the wagon to get a load of

wood, but as Mary got jilted so, she & Sid walked back through the gully and looked for mushrooms but didn't find any. So night Mary & I took some cream down to Cusaty and called at Uncle Ward's on our way home for Mr. Clark. This was Labor Day and the reunion at the school house. We had intended going but didn't. In the sharp thunder shower at noon and hot & cloudy the rest of the day.

Tuesday September 6<sup>th</sup>

Dad ploughed all day and as it has been cooler he got quite a lot rolled over. I did up the chore this morning and then Mr. Clark and I drove out to Art Fleaenbury's to get a couple of bushels of old oats which Dad bargained for this morning. We went all through Art's house which is going to be a dandy. This afternoon I hadn't any thing in particular to do so I meandered down to the creek and wandered all over Flemming's place and then lay down under a tree for half an hour and wished I had money enough to buy the place. When I came back I went down to the mill to get a bag of flour for Enal.