

September

TUESDAY 8

1874

Today, finished hauling and spreading the manure pile and started plowing the rye ground, it is hard and dry. A very warm day, the sun shone brightly in a cloudless sky, smoke ~~was~~ around the horizon. Rain is needed badly just now.

WEDNESDAY 9

Plowing all day, turned over fully $\frac{1}{2}$ acres. Our folks drove up to Willow Lodge and spent the day there and at the lake. At home this evening, and engaged in writing up the class books of Ebenezer S. School.

September

THURSDAY 10

1874

At the same work as yesterday, with two fellows. An extremely hot day, the mercury within a trifle of 100° in the shade. Wild pigeons are plentiful some of the neighbours who have leisure are shooting them in the woods hard by.

FRIDAY 11

Wound up plowing the rye ground. Hauled in some of the American corn out of the shocks, will make good fodder when cut up. Vined and I drove to Berry West tonight to attend a Concert, the singers were Prof Jones of Galt & Miss J C Morton readers, McColvin, J Morton and J R Starr.