

Sat Oct 6. Fine and very warm finished pulling peas.

Sun Oct 6. Fine and warm sitting out all day. Cattle!

Mon Oct 7. Aunt Nellie and I at Church. Aunt walked home with me and Mother drove. Mr and Mrs Breakay called.

Tues Oct 7. Fine but cold and windy. We went to gardeners got clematis.

Wed Oct 8. Fine day cold with Ice. I went to Mother's to make brown silk waist. Men hauling Wallis peas. Aunt Mattie cleaned kitchen.

Wed Oct 8. Fine untill noon then rained. Hauled our peas in the morning. Dr Campbell here for tea.

Thurs Oct 9. A very damp last wind. Rained at W. A. Munday. Uncle cutting corn.

Fri Oct 10. Fine untill evening it started to rain and poured all night. Beattie Forbes and Mr Smellie called.

Sat Oct 12. Clearing and colder very windy. blowing apples down.

Sun Oct 13. Fine bright day. Aunt Nellie walked to Church. I went to Concord. Maryon here and Clara Hardgate for tea.

Mon Oct 14. Fine bright day. Charles and Aunt here
for tea and to get Nuts.

Tue Oct 15. Fine day but cold. Cleaned back kitchen.
all done now. men finished corn.

Wed Oct 16. Fine day, after a heavy frost. Aunt Nellie
in Toronto. Woodbridge Fair, ideal day.

Thurs Oct 17. Fine day. Arrived here all day. We dug the
garden.

Fri Oct 18. Fine and quite warm. Showery in eve.

Sat Oct 19. Fine but much colder. raking leaves.
Niece children here for Nuts.

Sun Oct 20. Fine bright day. Uncle at Willis in the
afternoon. Aunt Martha and I walked to mail
a letter Nels. Aunt Martha and Edith Church.

Mon Oct 21. Fine day. Niece cleaned Cal. garden. raked
leaves. men getting in some Groves in afternoon.

Tue Oct 22. Fine day until afternoon became showery.
Aunt Nellie at the presentation at Mrs. Arthur's
we mended grain bags. one of our pallets
started to lay.

Wed Oct 23. Dull and windy. we sent up coal for the

Thurs Oct 24. Clouded to rain at noon and fell a great deal
the land very wet. Uncle in Toronto.

Fri Oct 25. Clearing but black and dull and dreadfully
wet. the boys here for apples.

Sat Oct 26. Fine and bright with a high wind. Uncle
and I picking apples in the afternoon.

Sun Oct 27. Fine day. Walkie here for dinner. Mr Gibson
preached his last Sunday at Thornhill
we all went to church in the eve.

Mon Oct 28. Fine but a little cold. Mrs Vandeland and
~~Thurs~~
Amy here. Walkie picking apples.

Tues Oct 29. Fine day and quite mild. Aunt Martin
and I in Toronto a beautiful day.

Wed Oct 30. Fine day we were at home once
hauling mangels.

Thurs Oct 31. Halloween. the children here. Margie
stayed all night.

Fri Nov 1. Raining then cleared. Aunt Nellie
called at Mrs White's

Sat Nov 2. Very cold, ice in shade all day. I called to see Jesse Bowers in the afternoon.

Sun Nov 3. Fine and cold. Uncle and Aunt Martha at Church I went to Fisherville. Mr Lawrence preached.

Mon Nov 4. Fine day. Aunt Nellie at Mrs Kiddle's getting her waist fitted. washed in the house for the first time.

Tue Nov 5. Fine day. I have a bad cold. Mr Sittles here in the

Wed Nov 6. Rained heavily in the afternoon and through the night.

Thurs Nov 7. Fine but colder, everything very wet. no ploughing. Uncle went to Ironton I went to Mother to the Five hundred Club.

Fri Nov 8. I came home in the morning it was fine it rained in the evening.

Sat Nov 9. Fine day not very cold. Aunt Nellie out for her waist called at Miss Habor's and Mr Lawrence. Aunt Martha called at Mary's.

Sun Nov 10. Fine and mild I went to Thornhill Brady. Uncle Aunt Nellie and I at Church.

Mon Nov 11. Fine and very mild, Mrs Barger here for dinner.
Uncle finished pulling turnips.

Tue Nov 12. Mild started to rain in afternoon. Uncle picking
potatoes. rained most of the night.

Wed Nov 13. Dull and showery. Dick went home. Uncle at
Shornhill took out butter for sale since finished
picking. Bought Mother and Annie to spend
the day.

Thurs Nov. Fine but all very wet. Dick came back.
Mr Lawrence here for tea.

Fri Nov 15. Fine day but cold. Aunt Melli sick. Uncle
picking potatoes but got so cold had to stop.

Sat Nov 16. Fine but cold, all day. meal finished hauling
the turnips. I put

Sun Nov 17. Fine but cold. Uncle and I at evening church.

Mon Nov 18. Fine and much milder. I called at Mary's.

Tue Nov 19. Fine and mild. Mr Fairbairn called.

Wed Nov 20. Fine and mild. Mary's is poorly has ear
aches. our people at church meeting.

Thurs Nov 21. Fine and mild. I went to Toronto. Roads dry.

Fri Nov 22. Fine and mild. Auntie and I called on Mrs
Blown Smith and Mrs Locke.

Sat Nov 23. Fine at first then a strong east wind. I went
to visit it order rubber boots for Uncle.

Sun Nov 24. Rained last night, quite mild with little
showers of snow in the afternoon. Winter underwear on.

Mon Nov 25. Cold and all covered over with snow. washed
and churned and brought in Bab range.

Went out here. Uncle and Auntie took butter
and eggs out. Butter 29 and eggs 40 cts.

Tue Nov 26. Fine but cold. Some ploughing got. one hallet,
layed 1 doz eggs. she has stopped and two
more started.

Wed Nov 27. Cold with a few squalls. Uncle in Toronto.

Thurs Nov 28. Fine but all frozen clean. Uncle helping Willie
to put them.

Fri Nov 29. Fine day all frozen clean.

Sat Nov 30. Fine day and bright. at home all day.

Sun Dec 1. Fine until evening at rained. Uncle, Auntie and I
at church. Mr and Mrs Little here for tea.

Mon Dec 2. Rained all morning then cleared. We washed
jess Jones took ill
and churned. Willies are frothing again.

Tue Dec 3. Fine day, just dried Aunties in Lovers' egg.

Wed Dec 4. Fine day after a shower last night. I called
at Willies. Uncle went to see Jess Bower.

Thurs Dec 5. Fine day but dull. Mary Jane here for her
first visit. Aunties at W. a. Meeting. Uncle
brought Annie home for a while. W. fresh pig.

Fri Dec 6. Fine day after a shower through the night.
cleared and turned colder. Uncle in Lovers'.
I called to see Jess Bower. Aunt Willie poorly.

Sat Dec 7. Fine and all frozen clear. ^{partial freezing.} Jess Bower died this morning.

Sun Dec 8. Fine but cold and windy. Uncle and I at church.
Aunt Martha and I called at Bower.

Mon Dec 9. Fine but very cold and windy. Uncle and I
at Jess Bower funeral. washed and churned.

Tue Dec 10. Fine and very windy. Uncle and Aunt Martha
at Mrs Herbert Jacksons to kin.

Wed Dec 11. Fine day but cold. Mr and Mrs Gane called.
Uncle and Auntie took butter and egg out.

Thurs Dec 12. Fine but very cold and windy.

Fri Dec 13. Fine and mild. I went to Toronto.

Sat Dec 14. Fine and quite mild roads getting smooth.

Willie and I went to Robert Phillips funeral.

Sun Dec 15. Fine and mild with a few sprinkles. Willie

was in the afternoon. Uncle and Aunt Nellie

at evening church. Mrs. Black and William

here in the evening.

Mon Dec 16. Fine and mild. we washed, churned
and filled Dashes.

Tue Dec 17. A cold east wind, very high then mild.
with sleet. We had shoes got through early

Wed Dec 18. Fine and very mild like spring. we made

pies and churned up. Uncle and Aunt

Willie at Thomhill with butter & eggs.

Thurs Dec 19. Fine and much colder.

Fri Dec 20. Fine had a little snow last night.

Uncle helping Willie. Mrs. Brangley was

three long. Mr. Brown in there.

Sat Dec 21. Cold and snowing then cleared at noon.
Went in Toronto in the afternoon.

We washed and churned.

Sun Dec 22. Fine but windy and cold. Henry and Lucy drove
here for tea.

Mon Dec 23. Fine bright day and mild. Nellie's birthday.

Tue Dec 24. Fine and mild. Aunt Mattie and I went to
decorate. Uncle came for us.

Wed Dec 25. Christmas Day. Beautiful mild day. Aunt
Nellie at Church. Whiting Brook opened.

Thurs Dec 26. Fine bright day and mild.

Fri Dec 27. Fine mild day, we killed three roasters,
1 pounds. 7 pounds.

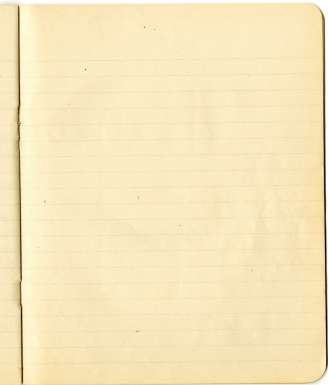
Sat Dec 28. Fine mild day. Uncle and Auntie at Sherburne
in the afternoon.

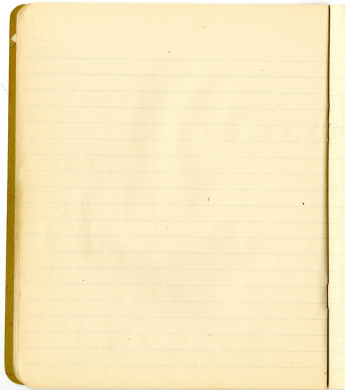
Sun Dec 29. Fine and mild. Uncle, Aunt Mattie and
I at Church. Mrs Clark called in the afternoon.

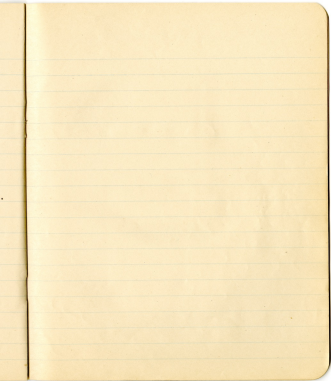
Mon Dec 30. Fine and mild. rained and snowed
very soft and sloppy. washed and
churned. we got four and five eggs.

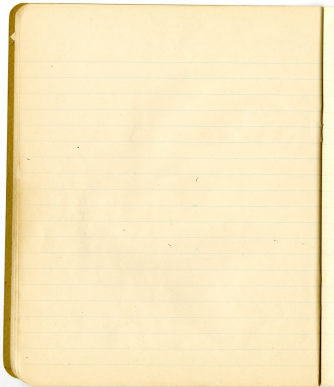
Sue Dec 2.

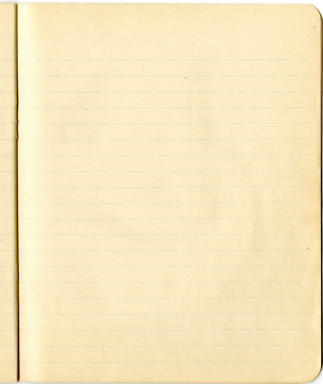
Fine and very mild. roads sloppy like
Spring we went to Thornhill in the
afternoon. getting four and five eggs.

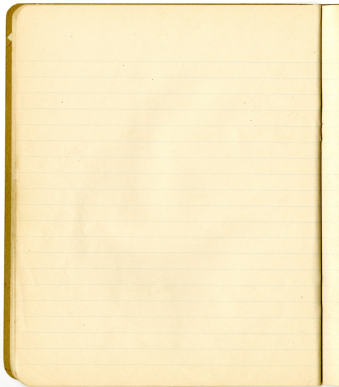


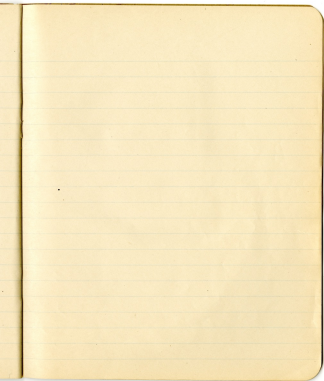


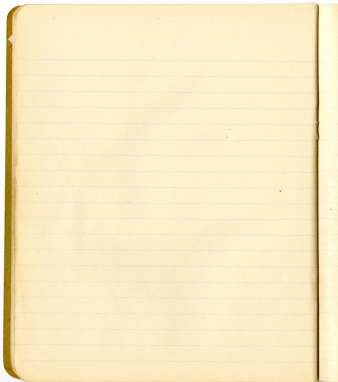


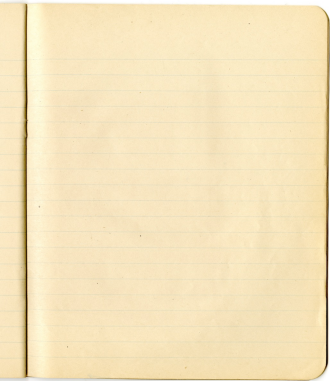


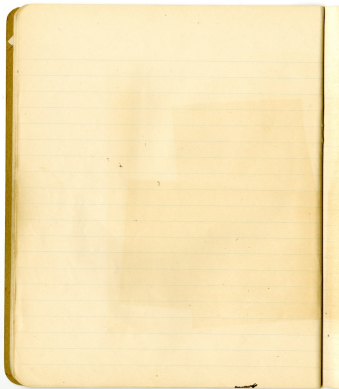


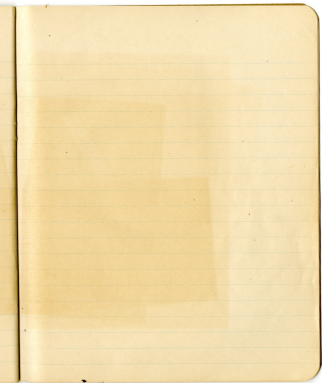


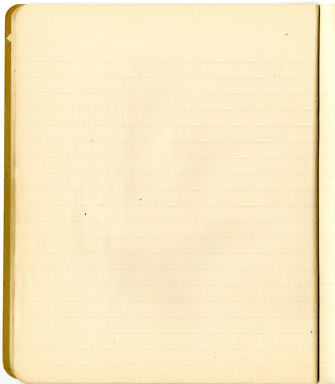


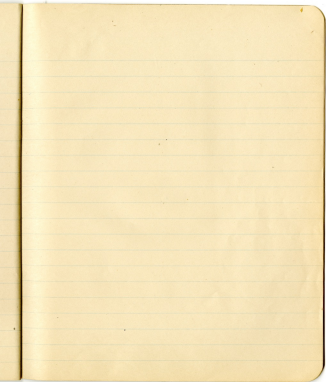


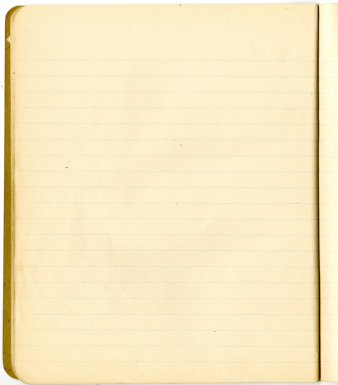


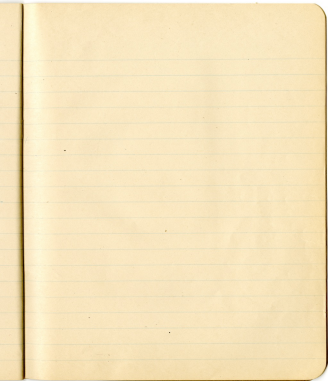


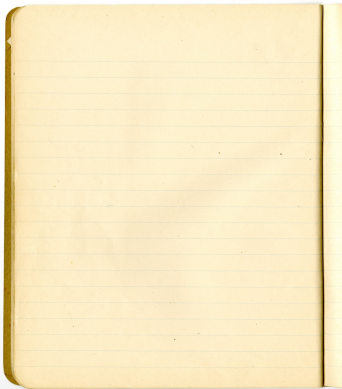


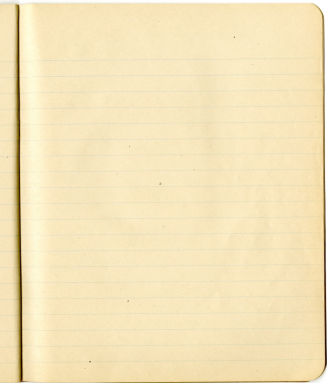


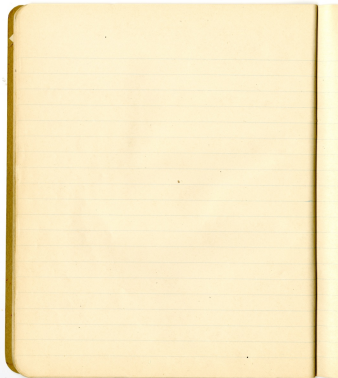


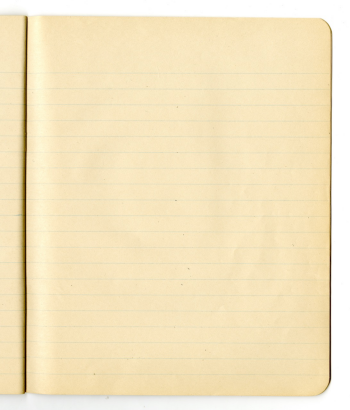


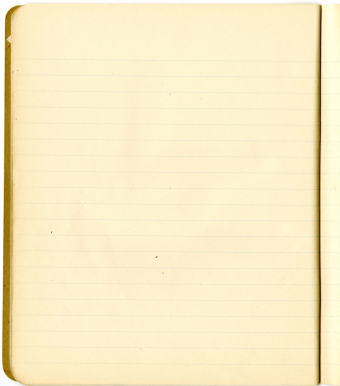


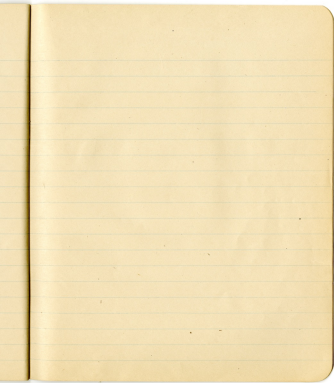


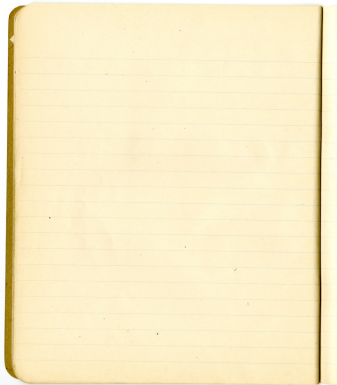


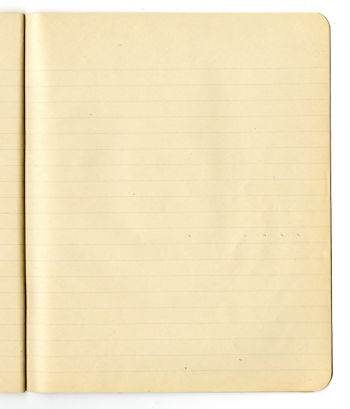


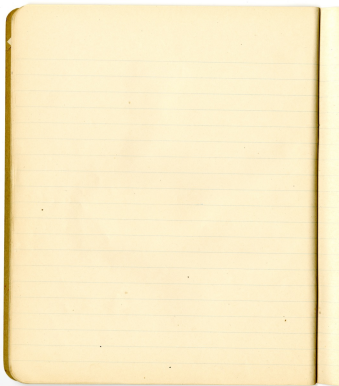


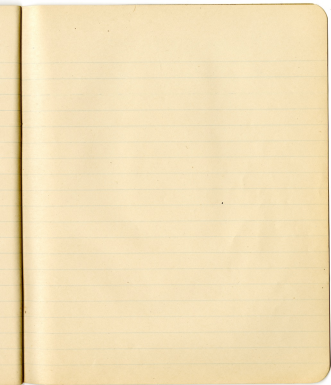


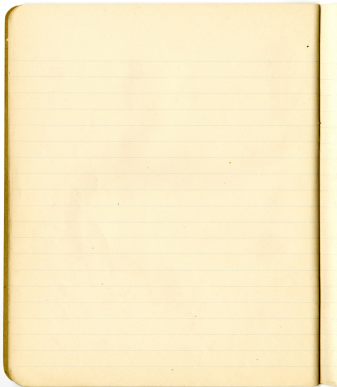


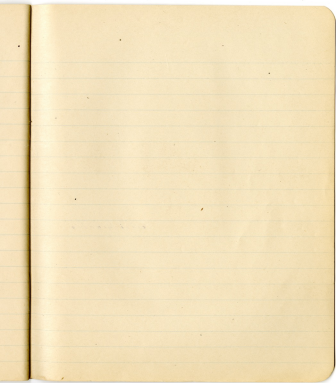


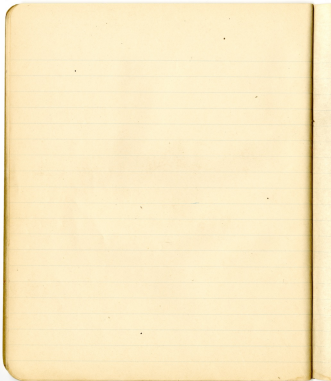


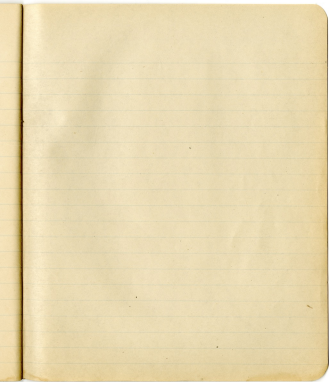


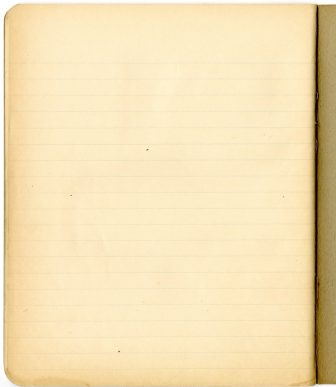


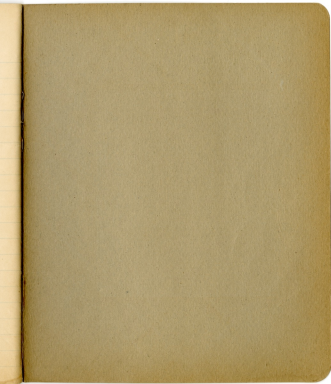












ROBERT BURNS.

The most famous of Scottish poets was born near Ayr, January 25th, 1733, died at Dumfries, July 21st, 1796. His parents were persons of the poorest class, but eager for the moral and intellectual advancement of their children, they lost no opportunity for supplying them with the refinements of education. Robert, in the intervals of driving the plow and other farm work soon acquired a good knowledge of English, chiefly through reading the Bible, Mason's "Collection of Prose and Verse", the "Life of Hannibal" and the history of Sir William Wallace. Later in life he attempted to learn French and Latin without much success.

He and his brother Gilbert were employed by their father as regular day laborers, at £7 per annum, until Robert's 19th year, when he went to school at Kirkcaldy to learn surveying. During this time he wrote and had printed some of the poems in which he manifested that deep fountain of pathos and humor that was soon to make him famous throughout Great Britain.

The poetry of Burns appeals to the human heart. It is so full of passion, so instinct with melody, so true to nature, so ardent in grace, that every one must be touched either by its pathos, its beauty or its worth.

HIGHLAND LADDIE.

I.
The laddie led dore o' me—
 Bowie laddie, Highland laddie!
Wae's a job and wae is he—
 Bowie Highland laddie!
Go, an' lead y' bonnie sister—
 Bowie laddie, Highland laddie!
He's aye aye, wae they say—
 Bowie Highland laddie!

II.
Timpert, meel and crimson een,
 Bowie laddie, Highland laddie!
Awa! o' the hills y'e' seldom see,
 Bowie Highland laddie!
Glad, I think, y' are aye—
 Bowie laddie, Highland laddie!
For freedom and my King is gude,
 Bowie Highland laddie!

III.
The mae hard word coorse dull wae,
 Bowie laddie, Highland laddie!
E'en mae the mae coorse coorse wae,
 Bowie Highland laddie!
Go, for round, round, round,
 Bowie laddie, Highland laddie,
And the mae laddie, King is gude,
 Bowie Highland laddie!