

Thursday September 11<sup>th</sup>

We got a good early start this morning at the manure and broke all previous records, we got out 16 loads, and have got just about all there is that is suitable for top-dressing. Allen Garrison came over this morning and harrowed the way you and drill, they finished up over there to-night and he brought the things home. Jonas was over again to-night and picked some more plums he stayed for about an hour telling Frank and me stories of his experiences in a lumber camp. Betty Woodson was also over and brought us another kitten which she got from some kids who were going to drown it. Iddens seems to be quite well again to-day. Much warmer looks rainy.

Friday September 12<sup>th</sup>

We got out 16 loads of manure to-day but could have got out another, but as the field was covered all but a little strip we put the spreader away, we didn't put much on the little side hills as the spreader sloughs and does not work well there. Mr. Morgan, came over this morning and stayed to dinner. This afternoon Winnie came over to borrow some books and Frank's camera, she is not at school as she has hives. Betty & the twins were past here to-day - ~~and~~ these bounds and another dog, one of the bounds got in our corn field and they were a long time getting it out. Cloudy and threatening to rain.

Saturday September 13<sup>th</sup>

We worked both teams on the land all day and now have the piece between the orchard and the corn in pretty nice shape. I disked all day and Dad rolled & harrowed on both pieces of ground. Frank dug around and mulched some of the peach trees this afternoon. Dick expected Gerde to-night but I guess he didn't come as he said if he had any luggage he would leave it in the livery shop, for told him I would be in to get my hair cut. Dad & I went down to get some groceries but it was so cold I didn't get my locks trimmed, however I went to see if Gerde's impedimenta was there but it wasn't and there was no sign of Dick we came home alone. I suppose Dick has gone to the dance - the last of the season I think. We saw Stukey to-night coming from home where he had been to fill his lantern, he says he has ordered it twice but he thinks they can't get anything from the stores now. Mrs. McRae was over this morning to pick plums, very cold wind all day Clear & cold to-night.

Sunday September 14<sup>th</sup>

I froze hard enough last night to crisp the tomato tops and corn leaves, but I don't think it will hurt the corn except the leaves for fodder. I didn't get up till late & felt so rotten with a bad cold in my head that I didn't