

froze hard last night, so I went out and finished plowing the head land at the north end of the field which Dad. went over and doctored up the cow. I brought the team up when I finished plowing but didn't get any more done at the sheep before noon. This afternoon Dad. worked on the land and Frank and I continued to trim sheep. I trimmed our loose fleeced ram lamb and made a wonderful difference in his fleeces but I am afraid his fleeces is too poor.

Wednesday October 3rd

It has rained steadily all day and we were very glad to have it as the land is very hard and dry and lots of the wheat we sowed last week has not sprouted yet. Frank and I spent the whole day with the sheep washing their necks & briskets where the oil was on the wool. Dad. fixed a pen over in the barn for the pure bred calf. This was the day of Old Montain's sale but we thought they would postpone it on account of the weather, but we saw several huggies go past on the way home from it and Tom. told us to-morrow morning (I haven't written this for some time) that there was a good crowd and the cattle in fact every thing sold very well.

Thursday October 4th

Frank and I washed up a few more sheep this morning and this afternoon he and I fixed the wire across the gap going from the wheat field behind the barn into the hay stubble. Dad. cleaned out some of the ditches in the wheat. About four o'clock I took Joe down town and had her shoes put on as she broke one some way. I called for Aunty at Mrs. Battersby's on my way home and she came over here to tea. After tea it began to rain and was a nasty night so Dad. drove Aunty & me down as far as Mr. Fleming's and we walked the rest of the way. I went over to Miss Mc. Tuer's with Mary and stayed all night at Aunty's. Cloudy & raw all day.

Friday October 5th

Dad. worked on the wheat ground this afternoon and thinks it will be ready to sow to-morrow. He took down the stove pipe off the kitchen stove this morning and cleaned it out. When I got home this morning Frank and I picked the King's and got about two bushels and then Frank went to the mill and got some spar oats rolled. This afternoon we trimmed sheep and to-night I caught about 45 nice pullets and shut them up in winter quarters.