

Dad drove Belle up to Jeager's. He stopped into Fleming's on his way back and the cow was ~~off~~ and eating. It was Carne's cow and when he came over this morning, he fainted and fell right into the old cow. He has not been very well and jumped right on his wheel out of bed and the consequence was as has been stated. About Bill and I got sixteen rows hoed by noon.

After dinner, Bill plowed with Old Harry and Belle and Daddy and I took Josie to break her in on the cultivator. Talk about stepping high wide and fancy, Joe certainly took the cake. She stepped all over every hill she could see and got her legs over the traces and every other aggravating act she could think of. She could not see the sense of walking up and down the field lugging the old ratty hogg cultivator behind her. She quivered down after a while

and we kept on there till six Daddy driving and I steering the machine.

Fred Coleman was raking and coaling hay in the field next us and Mr. Preston in the field next that was mowing. About five we heard the train kicking up a racket and Fred said that Miss Anderson was married. Some Dr. Fizzle from Owen Sound got her.

After tea Dick and I played with the dogs quite a while and scard the pup till he could hardly see several times. Dick milked about a pail full to night out of Bobber.

Enah has the kitchen all fixed up fancy all the wood work painted a decent color over the bright blue and the margins on the floor yellow with a linoleum in the middle. A cloth on the table. (Gancey looking farm house kitchen)

I would have been pretty unpleasantly warm to day but for a nice breeze. The days begin to get shorter now.