

Thursday September 6th

Dad plowed all day to-day and got on well. This morning Frank and I hooked Queen up and drove down town to get his suit case which he checked the other day and which didn't come and when we got back we drove down to Bruce's to get a set of double harness which Bruce told Dad about a couple of months ago and which he said he wanted ten dollars for. We found Mr. Smith down there but Bruce had gone up to Hammonds to get some seed wheat. Mr. Smith gave us the harness however and it looks like a very strong one. There were no collars and only one crupper and one bridle check but the back bands & traces look especially strong. Queen went fine but the road were bad as it rained hard during the night and we didn't get back till about half past one.

It was pretty well on in the afternoon when we got through dinner and chores but I took Joe & Belle and disked on the pea stubble and by six got all over it. Frank patched at the barn roof which he started at yesterday. Aunty Alice came over to tea and I walked down with her to night. Poor Art Guaubury is having a very bad attack of his old trouble this week he was taken sick Monday and Charlie said to night he was no better. Eric and Coal.

Friday September 7th

I disked with Queen and Belle all day on the pea stubble and got pretty well over it length ways of the field. I was going cross ways before. Frank plowed all day and Dad was down town all day working in the garden down home. Enah went down town this afternoon but missed Dad and he had to go back after her but met her before he got very far. It began to drizzle rain about four o'clock and was raining quite hard by six. We put early. I was about frozen when I got in and spent the evening reading "Saturday Nights" which Enah brought home. All except Frank who was figuring out how much more it cost to farm with horses instead of tractors. He & Dad. are in a chronic state of argument on the subject.

Saturday September 8th

It rained hard last night and Dad thought it was too wet to work on the land this morning. We puttered around and did odd jobs among which were the lancing of an abscess on the fall ewe's jaw and the filing of old Nellie's teeth. About eleven I shaved and went down town to have Bill look at my teeth which has been bothering me a lot the last couple of days. He said there was nothing wrong with it that he could see but that I might have caught cold in it.