

and I stayed down at Acety, for dinner and all the after noon. We came home about five and I helped do chores and Mary got tea as Enah went down to play to night. Quite a cold breeze all day.

Saturday September 24<sup>th</sup>

We have been so rushed this last week that I haven't had time or have been too tired to keep the old diary written up so well. I am to lump the weeks down and by so doing can just about condense it to "Hacked corn". We have been at it every day but to day and they wouldn't let us haul to day as it would mean too big a pile to leave unhusked over Sunday. There were two days when we only got down one load a day on account of rain but have hauled two every other day. Enah, Mary & I have been at it pretty steadily picking. Mary has helped pick every load so far. Acety Cline come over two days and helped us and got pretty tired. Win come over for a visit one day and we persuaded her into the service of Dad

picked quite a lot, but has been trying to get as much work as possible on the wheat ground. He finished ploughing the piece west of the little gully and isn't going to try to get any more than that one. I found I couldn't pull a big load out of the field with the little team as Queen wouldn't get down to it and pull like per. so I have been hauling with Harry & Joe & Dad. has been disking & harrowing with Pommer and Queen and once or twice in order to get a real load we put Pommer and Harry on the waggon to haul the load up to the road and then changed Pommer for Joe to haul it to the factory and in spite of the fact that Charles Butter told me the capacity of the waggon springs was 3000 lbs. but that we couldn't exceed that with that box we put in 3110 on track but we generally hauled about 2200. and two loads were as small as 1590 and 1640. The corn was coming in to the factory in great quantities the early part of the week but not nearly so much to-day and they hope to finish up Tuesday. The weather has been fine except for a couple of showers. No frost yet.