

as before I got all the chores done and they take quite a while to do alone. Sam Thompson came in to look at the stock and just as he left old Mrs. Daidson, Julien the Pole and some fair damself unknown to me came over with a little two year old Percheron filly which they said Dad had told Auntie they could turn out here to pasture so I put her in the stable till we could put her with our colts. After I did have my lunch and was in the house reading Mrs. Laurie and Edith came over but when they found Enah wasn't home they didn't come in. Dad and the baby walked home a short piece and left Enah down town to have tea with Aunt Ida as Auntie and Puntie Alice drove up to St. John's with Harvey they and his mother to a memorial service for the two Quabury boys. I helped do up the chores and drove down town about eight o'clock I went for a walk with Mary Glad. & a Miss Lais from Ingersoll who is a cousin of Glad's. Then I went down and drove Enah home.

Monday September 3rd Labor Day.

Dad plowed all day but as he thought it would be too wet after last night's heavy rain to disk I weeded out mangels all morning and disked this afternoon with Belle and Queen. Enah went down town this afternoon. Fine day.

Tuesday September 4th

I disked this morning on the pear stubble with Belle and Queen and quit about half past eleven and went up to Sam Thompson's. Dad plowed all morning and at noon had to go over to Joe Long's to see a horse of George Thompson's that had been cut on barbed wire. It was rather late when we got started after dinner but we went out and turned out the shocks of oats that were left in the field east of the orchard and then hauled in a load but didn't quite clear the field. Enah helped us put off the load that was on the barn floor and we left the one we hauled in loaded. We got through fairly early and I went down after tea and met Frank. His train was just on time so we got home quite early. He had a great time at the Fair and can think of nothing else but a rein drive tractor which he saw down there. Fine day.

Wednesday September 5th

We hauled in oats to day and got them all in but twelve shocks. They didn't bulk up much I think there were only four loads on the six acre field. Frank and I went out after the last load about seven o'clock and it was light when we got in pitch dark and ~~starting~~ raining quite hard. Dad came to meet us with the lantern. He milked while we were out. Cool.