

its complexion would let it above a suit of checkered cloth covered with a motley display of ribbons, on one side of his woolly pate was a little fflat hat about as big as a post card and each of his mules had a red ticked tied to ^{its} ears. As a winding up feature they had a girl make a balloon ascension she went up about as far as you could see her and then descended with a parachute, about a half mile away from where he went up, every body wondering whether she would light in a tree mud hole or straddle a fence. I heard one lady exclaim that she wouldn't do that for nothing. It must have been nearly five when we left Gragers and as we were trying to get home before Art Reiser who we passed and then were passed by just out of Simcoe, we got home about six, but I guess Art beat us and beat us well, he went the back road and we kept the gravel all the way but we didn't see a sign of him after he turned at St. Johns. Enah and Liddams spent the day down town. It looked like rain all morning but faded off into an ideal day.

Friday October 14th

Dad. and I hauled a load of rail to the house this morning and got about all the good ones there were in the fence bottom running west from the side road along the north end of the wheat stubble. We also got a small load of ~~and~~ and to put in front of the

north stable door, we then went down to Peestons and got a bucket of potatoes. This afternoon we took things pretty easy did chores and Dad. fixed the little ladder going up into the horse stable loft. which big Joe bumped his head on and broke this morning. Jones husked corn all morning but as it rained this afternoon he spent it trying to build him self a barn to keep his horses and cattle in all winter. He was in a very joyful mood this morning after being at the show and was in a great hurry for Dick to get up as he wanted him to send to ~~buy~~ ^{buy} for him, but to night he is in the worst state of despair, as he evidently did not have very much success building his barn out of the old fence rubbish. Dad. told him he was foolish to try and might as better sell his stock and put the money away till he needed it and then have that much more firewood. It has been very cloudy all day doing most of the afternoon and to night

Saturday October 15th

I drove Dick and his bicycle down to the corner this morning and then went down to the mill to get a bag of flour. Old Jones was working at his barn which is about the size of a big packing box, he only had a few scantling nailed together for a starter. he said he was nearly wild with apprehensions for the coming winter. When I got home supper was just