

Tues day September 13th

We had a very steady run to day didn't have to stop at all except to change the table from one side to the other and once we had to wait for Alan to bring a tank of water. We finished up soon after dinner Arthur Pickford and I carried away and got 450 bushels of light oats which was all we looked for but the wheat was rather a disappointment as we only got 176 bushels. It looked like such a fine crop before it was cut that we thought it should have been good for at least 200 but they seemed to be a lot of shrunk wheat in it. We finished up about three o'clock and Dad & I kept the little jag of alfalfa that was on the rack in the barn. Sam left the engine & machine here for a day or so as he wants to go home & put his wheat in

Wednes day September 14th

Dad ploughed all day he didn't get started very early as it looked like rain but it didn't amount to any thing. I took Jim down to school this morning and went on down to Aunt's with

some cream she got me to go over to Uncle Ward's and get a couple of baskets of grapes for her. I spent most of the rest of the day moving in loose straw from around the stack into the barn and got quite a lot in. It was a beautiful moon light night to night and Mary & I went for a walk down to Mrs. Butcher's place and sat around for awhile down there on the bank over looking the pond.

Thurs day September 15th

I drove Jim to school this morning took some cream to Aunt Alice and went around to the canning factory to show them an ear of corn and Jim cut it if it was ready to pull. Woodger hardly looked at it but said it was all right & picked some ears last night and a yarn this morning and was greatly distressed to find every ear had a kind of worm in them eating around the top of the ear. I asked Woodger about them but he only said "You've got em too" so I guess they can travel along with the corn. As soon as I got home I walked over to Charlie Butcher's through Jones & Marks place and harrowed his wagon & corn