

killed him, we didn't look for any thing like that - and Dad says nothing could have been done for him. This afternoon Dad & Frank cleaned up some of the wheat and oats that were on the floor and took it down to the mill to be chopped they went down town to take Elva's cream and get stuff. I took Hairy & the hay rack and went down to help old Jonas get some of his fence up as he won't be back to cut corn till its off the highway, he is so afraid of the law, I only got up two loads as it is hard stuff to load alone and Jonas had Litch's team and hay gon so didn't help me any. and I had to knock half of it to pieces, I did not get home till nearly dark. lovely full day.

Sunday September 25th

Frank was the only member of the family who attended church and Sunday school. I read most of the morning but got dressed up about noon and this afternoon Dick and I went down to Mrs. Wadde's funeral. Dad drove us down and he went down and got Shuly & Lila and they drove up to the cemetery. There was an awful crowd at the house and there must have been over a hundred rigs in the procession. Dick and I knocked around town till D.P. got back then I came home with him but Dick stayed down to go to church to night. When we got home we found Emery & his whole family here as well as Mrs. Smyth with Susan & George. They stayed to tea

so we were late getting the chores done. Beautiful day.

Monday September 29th

Jonas came over to cut corn this morning but after cutting for about an hour came in in a great state of excitement knowing that he would cut no more corn with a sickle as he had cut an other piece off his finger, and said that if I couldn't a corn hook which he was used to in Dover he would go to Simcoe after one. Dad put some turpentine on his fingers when he's aid just had the skin nicked and told me that I might as well drive Jonas to Simcoe and take old 4700's hide up to be tanned, we left here about nine and went about half a dozen places in Simcoe, and got home about half past twelve, Jonas got his corn hark, some stuff at Falls some beef stake from Billy Barlowe, a drink of beer and a prize hat of the Simcoe fair, I saw Mr. Hogg and Paul Mr. Shaver the hide, and went to see Krompart about getting a new crank for the spreader to rep lace the one Allen had lost but although all the doors in the place were wide open there wasn't a sign of a living creature around. This afternoon I got started to cut clover seed but as I ~~had~~ had to grind the knives and get the harness in I didn't get started till after three so only got a little more than seven rounds cut. Dad cleaned out the ditches in the wheat field and Jonas got in a pretty