

down to the little corner at the south-east corner of the plum orchard where Frank & I both got a fall in the clay bank in an attempt to get the rope. Frank did lay hands on it but she flopped him after chasing her half way up the lane fence again, we let her go and the last we saw of her she standing in the north-east corner of the oat stubble next the gully & side road. We couldn't get her with the other cows with out getting her in the lane as the cows are shut out of the east end of the gully. The man's boy went on down to tell Jonas that he had delivered his heifer and for Jonas to get his rope for him. Frank Lila and I drove down town Lila stayed and Frank and I came back with provisions we drove Mr. Blikie part way home. To night I finished reading "The Vigil" and "The Iron Trail" about.

Sunday October 12th

Frank rode his wheel down to Sunday school and Dick and I drove down to Church. This afternoon Dick went down town and Frank went over to Charlie M. Jones and got some chestnuts, he also got soaking with his head clothes on. I read most of the afternoon a great hawk I found in a box up over the wood shed. It's about an hundred years or so old and is "Farmer Chestnut's advice to his son" - it's sick. Jonas came over to look for his heifer but failed to find any trace of her so I suppose she is back at Marlburg by this time. Poor Jonas is broken hearted and wishes he had never bought her, he

was very foolish I think to sell his good big three year old for forty dollars and then turn around and pay twenty for this runt of a yearling what he wants with them any way in his position is more than I can see. Sam Law came in this morning to get Dad to go over and cut a lump off his calf. It froze last night and was a lovely sunny morning but rained most of the afternoon.

Monday October 13th

I had to go thrashing down to Flemming's this morning as he came over on Saturday to warn us out. Supper's man did not come till late and Walker never came at all so we were a little short handed I was on the table and pitched on to the feeder, after we got well started it kept me pretty busy and to night I feel pretty and plugg'd up as they put some of the straws in the barn and made it pretty dusty. He only thrashed his oats and as he only had about hundred and forty something bushels we got through before noon although we got a very late start and stopped several times, it was near enough noon however for us to stay there for dinner. When I got home I found Jonas mare in the stable and his democrat out side and Cash said he and Dad had just gone back the lane in quest of her heifer, which he told Dad he had seen in our back field but when Dad found it, it was in Evans' back field. Dad got home