

after tea as I had taken him over this morning and I drove back to band concert with him and put Queen in at Auntie's. I drove Frankie Lemmons part way home to-night as he didn't want to wait for Carl who was going to the dance. Fine day & beautiful night.

Thursday August 6th
I spent most of the morning writing a letter to Dick but had for a short time in the potatoes. We got all day to drive down town this afternoon but just as we were ready to start Vernon come out and drove Marj & the kid in I drove in with Queen as I wanted to take Dad's buggy back and get the wagon. I drove up town first and gave Dick's birthday present to Brogden, who it appears has sold out to a man from Guelph. I got all of Marj's groceries and then went back to the farm. I harnessed Queen & Belle and went over to Jack's and got the wagon. Chris wanted me to take out another batch of Leghorn eggs which were due to hatch on Monday and I also got six chicks that had hatched from the last batch after I got the other chicks. I went down to Billy Lang's & got some oats and then drove home in the wagon. Vernon brought the rest of the family home after they had visited

the church bazaar. Dad started to cut hay in the corner field this morning and has it about half down and Frank & Jim have been cutting oats in the back field all day. Sat. threatened rain & sprinkled a little.

Friday August 7th

I took the team over to the farm this morning but was late getting over as Charlie Munroe's horses had broken a piece of the line fence down and one of them was in here with Belle & Queen was over there with his horses. It was very foggy this morning and I was quite awhile locating them and then was a longer time getting them sorted into their proper pastures and finally had to make an attempt at repairing the worthless old fence. I got over home about ten but the fog was so heavy it was too wet to work at the hay earlier. I raked till noon which Dad cut and I raked what he cut yesterday. This afternoon I cooked up till Dad finished cutting and then we both cooked up but it is such slow stuff to handle that we only got about half of it put up. Frank & Jim cut oats but didn't quite finish the back field. I walked home to night so that the horses would be safe from reaching