Saturday 14th August 1813

Send to work Cate in the plough with them about the Kitchen & would not do, Charles plough had till dinner time at Clover ground which became too dry, & then began to Pat Stubble, Pompey digging pulling & in the Evening Cut Stuff for a Stay yoke — Wm Kirkman made having worked at the Wagon in the forenoon, Jack pulling Hemp, I went to J. J. in the Eg. Lewen Hauling Dung, a warm day a shower in the Evening

Monday 16th

Charles ploughing Pat Stubble, Lewen hauling Dung Pompey at Sundays Say yoking Steers, filling Dung & fencing, Jack & Bet pulling Hemp, Kirkman absent, Sold Mr Kephart the short horned Bull for £10. Weight — a dark day with some rain in the morning & exceedingly sultry —

Tuesday 17th

Charles ploughing Pat Stubble, Pompey & Jack pulling Hemp, Lewen hauling Dung, Kirkman at Sundays, a very sultry disagreeable day, a smart shower about 1 —

Wednesday 18

Charles ploughing Pat Stubble, Jack Bet & Lewen pulling Hemp, Pompey pulled forenoon, & in the Evening helped Kirkman to Cut Cut a fine warm day

Thursday 19th August 1813

Charles ploughing, forenoon Pompey & Charles put the Bull & the Ox into the Waggon, with the Bay & Gray Mare before they worked tolerably well at hauling Manure and Rails Bet & Lewen at the Hemp, Jack laid up with poisoned feet Kirkman at Sundays, a fine day —

Friday 20th

Charles ploughing, Pompey & Lewen hauling Dung & Rails with the Steers led by Pat & Tony, Bet pulling Hemp, Jack confined with sore feet Kirkman painting a very warm day —

Saty. 21st

Charles ploughing, Pompey & Lewen repaired the Road a little, afterwards hauled two Logs to Mr Kepharts & One home for Hauling, the Bull & the Ox performed well but were much fatigued with the heat of the day Kirkman absent, I went to J. Town in the Eg.

Monday 23rd

Charles ploughing Pat Stubble with 3 Horses one on the Chain, Pompey & Lewen Hauling Dung with the Bull the Ox & the Pony, Kirkman absent Jack & Bet at the Hemp — Sultry dry weather —

Sunday 24th

All hands employed as yesterday, Kirkman absent I went to union Town, Mrs Reid's & Mr Kepharts — Remarkably sultry, the Ground as dry as powder