

and Frank drove home with me as Dad hadn't had his tea. It has been another lovely day. The quartette that left for the saint Monday morning in Paulinski's new boat are all back again, poorer than when they left. They got over all right and anchored behind some bluff Monday night and got up early yesterday morning to get started shooting. Cars Rankin and Charlie O'Lair were going down the beach and Bill Daker & George were going to stay with the boat. Bill had crawled up in the bow which was tightly enclosed and was having a smoke, when George who was near the engine lit a match for his pipe. There had been some gasolene leaking and the fumes immediately ignited and the gun which was under the false bottom of the boat caught and the consequence was that although they worked hard to save it George's dandy new launch burned to the water edge and sank. They managed to save their guns and some of their clothing. Mrs. M^{rs}. Beide was here washing all day and Cousin Clara was here to dinner.

Thursday October 22nd

We got a fairly good start this morning and Dad started to plow the oat stubble. He thought he was going to have nice easy plowing but it turned over so waxy and stiff that

the horses could hardly draw the plow through it. He had to quit once and get the other plow, the mould board of which has more shape to it. Frank and I dug potatoes in the corn field and got about ten rows dug. They were beautiful, no small ones and no whoppers. Stuby came over at noon and he and Frank finished digging them out there and piled them up. Dad & I took the team and way gone and took Roy's apple down and shipped them. We called in at Juanbury's and as they had the barrel all headed that County Alice wanted to send to Mr. Thers, we took it too. We saw all the folks when we were down town. Dad went out and got what corn we husked the other day. There was 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ bushels of potatoes of the patch out there. Cook and Louise drove Millie down town to-day. Allan Law was in to night inviting two of us over there to thrash to-morrow. It is a little colder to night, but has been a lovely day.

Friday October 23rd

Dad and I got over to Luis to thrash this morning soon after they got started I worked in the mow all day with Art Rycsie but there wasnt any thing for Dad to do this morning so he went home till after dinner. He then came back and helped some one-eyed guy who is staying at Bill Bush's in the straw which they put in a shed till they got it filled up and then they