

Dad finished cutting the wheat this afternoon and we put the binder back in the woodshed. Hubby and I showed up for a little while before dinner but helped all Felix all the afternoon so most of the wheat had to be shocked up any way. Frank went over to John Weiss to night to see if he would like a little help to morrow as from here it looks as if he had a lot of hay out. and we ~~know~~ he had no man. He was cutting wheat and expected to be at it to morrow but said a man would come in today the next day, so I guess I will go over. Frank has put in most of the day running errands. He drove Felix home to night and Hubby went down with them. Felix told us that Jack McCarty cut his throat this morning. She has been sick for quite awhile and I suppose it has left him in bad shape. The papers are giving very appalling accounts of the terrible damage being done by the army worms in the counties directly north of us. They say they have struck the O.A.C. at Guelph. Pretty hot to day.

Thursday July 23rd

Dad roused me out again this morning before five and I went out and raked up the clover finishing about seven. Hubby got over early and went right out to shock up wheat

Frank went out soon after to help him and Dad to help them as soon as he could and I to help them as soon as I got through with my chores. It didn't take long to finish it up but we were hindered a little by the horses all getting out on the road. they ran up the lane and as both the stable doors had been left open ran right through on to the road. Luckily they didn't go far either way and we managed to head them off with out a great deal of difficulty. Enah ran out to help us and left Fiddlers in his bath. When Dad came in after work he found him standing up in the tub filling one of his (Dad's) slippers with water and pouring it all over himself. When we got the wheat shocked up we hooked up to go after a load of the other piece. Hubby & Frank cleaned up the barn floor while Dad and I were after a load. By the time we got the first load off the waggon it was raining quite a shower so we couldn't haul any more. I hooked up to the buggy and Hubby and I drove down to see old Geller as the windmill was working again this morning without pumping and we thought the sucker must be ay air out if order. Felix said it would kill him to go out in the rain but that we could fix it any way. He said some of the scales off the inside of the pipe and jacked down and got under neath the valve and all it needed was a pail of water poured down the pipe. We tried it and