

It didn't rain very long but freshened things up considerably. It has been very hot and sultry to-day but is cooler since the rain. Liddams feels in a very festive humor to-night. The house is all torn up from the savages of house cleaning and he thinks it's great.

Friday June 19th

I got up at four this morning and wrote in this till five I then hurried through chores and cut quite a lot of grass on the front lawn. It rained a little about breakfast and looked so cloudy afterwards that Dad didn't like to take the team out so he and I hoed in the garden and Stuby worked in the shop. About ten Dad thought it wasn't going to rain so we went out and ploughed in the rest of the potatoes in the patch we were at in the old garden. It began to rain just as Stuby and I were through so we dug for the shop and got pretty wet but Dad had to plough a little more so got properly soaked. We didn't do any thing till after dinner. It stopped raining soon after dinner and when we got our chores done Dad hooked Osprey to the cart again and took him down the road away with satisfactory results. We then hooked up the big team to the waggon and Dad, Stuby and I went down town. Stuby stayed

down and Dad & I went up and got our baggage from Joe Howell. On our way back we got 18 hour fence posts from Jimmy. Frank is through his exams, he thinks he did fairly well on most of the papers. I saw Sila to-night. She said both Stuby's goslings were dead, died from exposure. Cold & wet.

Saturday June 20th

I worked all morning on the front lawn. I got all the long grass cut with the scythe and a good patch cut with the lawnmower, besides weeding out the flower beds. Dad, Stuby and Frank went back and staked out the fence along the top of the gully, and Stuby dug anchor post holes and shored ordinary post holes all day. Dad fixed fence and plastered up some holes in our bed room this morning and this afternoon hooked Osprey up to the cart and took him for a little jaunt and then raked down ^{most of} the buck wheat ground and the potato patches. I went down to meet Dick to-night. He came on the Woodstock train so was home early. He had a great time in Toledo and I guess enjoyed his holidays immensely. Sila was over here all day. Harry Austley was over this morning electioneering. He told Stuby he would get him the job of Deputy returning officer but Stuby didn't want it. It has been sunny & fair all day but cool wind.