

the agriculturists in the district of the
coming Sunday school picnic. Daddy and
Enak picked quite a few raspberries over
in the old garden. When I ran out of
fuel for my worm's nest. I came
the house and ate oat cakes that Enak
had made this morning.

Daddy and I drove the little team
down after some oats and got back
a little after six.

July could not come over to day as he
was bearer at old Manning's funeral
they took him way up above Simcoe to
some Catholic cemetery. He could
not have done any thing any way
as the wheat was so wet to shove up
no more was cut to day but young
Lambkin's came to see about getting the
piece of weedy bay over next the bush.
It was fine all the after noon and look
as if the rain was over

p.m. went down and probed a few ferns at Bygones
a nice lot

nic and cal to day. probs. say local shawlers but it
does not look like it here

Tuesday July 18th

Bill did not show up all day to day
We think he did not come home from the point
as nobody had seen him around town.
although Jack Paine went off this morning
Daddy and I started to shock wheat
in the field west of the lane this morning
and finished all that was cut, some
of it was hardly worth cutting with a
binder it was so short. It was too
wet to cut any more. We got through
about three and came up to the house
I had a snooze for the space of 10 minutes.
Then we went out and turned over some
of the wet haycocks. We then wed mangles
till supper time. Bill Jemons came through
and told us all the news there was.
After tea Felix came after his butter and
then Jim Waddle and his family came
in and stayed till dark. (Then milking)
Enak churned this morning and this