

This afternoon we were preparing to go to town when a very heavy shower which lasted for about an hour prevented us. I went to sleep for a while and about three o'clock when it had cleared off we set out for town. We left the children at Auntie's and Mary & I had just nicely got up town when down came more rain. I left Mary in Coleman's and I drove around to Dick's barn and waited till it slackened a little, by that time Mary had made her way to Sam Schram's and got her trading done so we went right to Auntie. We just got in the barn when it started to rain harder than ever, so we stayed for tea at Auntie's and as it set in to be a wet night I came home and left all of them down there for the night. It spit rain all the way home and while I was doing the chores. It has been cooler all day.

Friday August 21st

I went back down to Auntie's for breakfast this morning and got there by half past seven but they had finished. Auntie Alice had got up early. I went up town right after breakfast to get my hair cut but Babbie Keaney wasn't in his shop yet. I waited for about ten

minutes and then went to the news man. I then went back and got the family and came home. Harry B and I then went over to Tom Stone's, then Willie Shands & finally Dove's to get a team to put on the road grader. So this afternoon old Dove and I went one round full length of the beat. at least as far back as Giffards where they have gravelled ~~the~~ from the north. Marston is going to have trucks gravel it down this way two or three concessions with Lowsen's gravel and their own trucks. Fine day, cool breeze, feels like Fall.

Saturday August 22nd

I took the rake back over home this morning and brought the rake over here and raked my alfalfa and the weeds I cut several weeks ago back of the barn before dinner and this afternoon cooked up my alfalfa. Ray came over with a fork to help me. Dad & Frank were going to start shodding up oats. Dad told me that Harvey Stey had been over to ask him about the fortune, and had heard it from his manager in Winnipeg. Mr. Magahan who had gone over on the Mont Royal with Mr. Parks and Mrs. Parks had blabbed absolutely everything he knew concerning it. Harvey had come straight to Dad