

Sunday August 7th

Marj. Dorrie and I drove down to Sunday school but as there was no one in sight to open it up ~~Frank~~ and I took a walk and Marj. had to do the job.

Mr. Cornish the new minister come in late last night and was too tired to come. We didn't hear him as Marj. Dorrie and I struck off for Nantux at right

of the Sunday school and spent the afternoon at Warren's place. We left Dorrie there to pay a few days visit and Marj. and I came home in time to do chores.

Dad. went down and stayed with Auntie to night while Auntie Alice went to hear the new minister. He made a favorable impression I think and the

was a very large congregation at both services, judging by the collection, which was the largest since Marj. & I have had the books. We did them up to night as

Bill Barwell brought over the evening receipts. The statement of arrears which we sent out probably had something to do with it but we got a total of \$94.66 for

the dues. Mark was in for a short visit to night. Frank drove Joe down to the Cave to night to see the folks before he leaves for the West. Candy's cooler

Monday August 8th

I spent most of the forenoon working out in front of the garden, and before noon I drove Marj. down town. She did her washing and stayed at Auntie's for dinner.

And then went to Grandpa's on the one o'clock car to see her father, who says he leaves much better, she

come home at five and stayed at the Bagleys for tea. Dad. and I went out to Charles Swanbury's this

morning afternoon and Dad. bought the old sow school girl for \$40.00. We then came home and shocked a few bushels with the guirps. Irene Pickford was

here for tea. Frank brought her over. I went down to Lona's to night. This kept us there till nearly eleven. I then called on Marj. who was at the M^{rs} Jones

Tuesday August 9th

We didn't do much this morning but Chores and set a ring in Wilkes Meadow's nose. We had a bad job at it and it took us a long time. Dave. M^{rs} Birds

came in and gave us a hand. He expects to leave for the West to morrow with Frank. This afternoon we shocked up some more of the oats. Frank has had