

two and we got in two loads of wheat in but another shower arrived just in time to prevent us getting the hay load that is left in the field. Dad has had several letters from Mr. Parks lately all assuring him that the fortune is now assured and it is only a matter of a few months when Dad. will be a millionaire, but its no use we can't realize it.

Tuesday July 28th

It started to rain before seven this morning and poured till about half past ten then turned into a beautiful day with a cool breeze. I took the cream down to the corner and got pretty well soaked in spite of having my Hurly Hurly rubber coat on. This afternoon Marj. wanted to find out what Anns plans were as this was her regular day but the rain prevented her coming so we all drove over there and found she intended coming tomorrow and we then went on down town. Marj. just finished making a dress for Gay so she dressed her up in it and took her down to show her to. Nancy was the only one home and she didn't seem to enthuse much over the dress. Marj. wasn't surprised however as she didn't like the colour of it herself but made it out of an old dress of her own.

Wednesday July 29th

I spent most of the fore noon fixing a coop to put my little chicken out in as they are starting to hatch and then had potatoes for about an hour before dinner. This afternoon I drove over to see if the chickens over at Martin's were hatching and found they were, although the wyanettes set at the same time were not. Dad gave me the brown Leghorns chicks and I brought them home and put them under two hens I had eight hatch out here from the eggs I brought home Monday so in all I had 37 chicks. I went down to band concert to night.

Thursday July 30th

I went over home this morning to help them haul hay but we only got in about three loads. Dad. turned out a couple of loads this morning and I sank or I finished moving a fence to enlarge the boundaries of the sheep pasture. My tooth was paining me before dinner but at noon I dug the temporary filling out and it felt better right away, but Dad. thought I had better go down this afternoon and have it fixed up so I did and he and I sank hauled in a couple of loads by Peter's loco. so I wasn't very much help to them. We pitched our load off by hand in the horse stable. Breezy & sunny. Fine day.