

instead of doing a chore I went down to the stump and had a good swim. I needed it the worst way. Dick and I went to church this morning. Dad and Ench drove down and Aunty minded. Gidderns, Frank went to Sunday school but not to church. The afternoon I staid myself to sleep, and don't know what the rest of the family did except that Dick was down town. I drove Aunty down to church to night but as I had a little pain I didn't go but after taking Joe over to Silverthorn's took Pud Slocock for a drive up the Radical and down the Gravel. Pud has heard that he passed and is going to Normal in Hamilton next month. Corby failed. Lela came over this morning with Dad & Ench and is staying here all night. she feels well now but is weak yet. Ruby says he has quit the canning factory, and is not going to do any thing now, but I think likely he will. It was very hot all day, cooler and threatning rain to night.

Monday August 4th

Dad cut out all day but did not finish the field, it is some west of the lane next the gully. he had old Joe Walker and Harry, and said he could have finished it if he

had had little Joe in stead of Joe Walker. Frank and I shook up, Frank didn't feel well at all and had to feed his little pigs quite often so we didn't nearly keep up with the binder. I went down to band practice to night but as Walt Stalk and Bob Rankin were the only members present we didn't have any - and I came home early. I scared the gigard out of Frank when I got home to night, they were all sitting in the parlor where Ench was playing, and I went up and shook the pear tree by the window which Frank was near and as it was a still night old Frank felt mighty uncomfortable. Mr. Hall, an old friend of Ench's came over to dinner to day escorted by Cecil McPherson who greatly entertains us with his wonderful fairy tales of his experiences & exploits. The gang at the canning factory went back to work to day but Ruby has quit and I am afraid is not doing anything. Nice day, cool morning and evening.

Tuesday August 5th

Dad finished cutting the oats and we got them shocked up by noon. It is a pretty fair crop very good in some spots. This afternoon we put off the load of alabe which was on the waygon and went back