

extra good luck. We got home about midnight it was moonlight but very chilly. It hasn't been at all hot all day and this afternoon got rained a shower but it was not enough to do any harm or good.

Monday August 3rd

We hauled in all the rest of the hay off that field to-day. It took us all day and there were just five loads. We put four of them in the horse stable loft and left one on the old barn for the bull. Hubby and Dad pitched one, I loaded and Hubby and Frank mowed away. Frank spent most of the time between loads fixing the loader pipe which Gus Lamphins brought down for the sink from the pump to the orchard fence to carry water to the calves and sheep in the orchard. Dad is not at all in favor of the scheme as he says Frank can't make it work and it blocks his path to the pig pen, but Frank is undaunted and has it nearly carrying water. Pretty hot to-day.

Tuesday August 4th

Hubby didn't come over at all to-day, he had some insurance to look after and spent the rest of the day working around his own garden. Dad and Frank went back this morning to fix the

line fence between John Wes. and us. as the cows got it last night and broke it down and tramped through his oats & buckwheat and ate up his beans. John Wes. came back with the spreader while they were gone and when I told him he just laughed and said such things would happen. They didn't get back till noon. I cut weeds while they were gone. This afternoon Dad cultivated corn and Frank and I started to hoe the potatoes. Harry Sharding came over and I went back to the gully with him to look at the horses and cattle. It was getting on to five when we got back and then I drove him down town and got some provision. Dad quit early. ~~He~~ and Enah went out to the Shands last night and invited them all over here to-night for some music. Mr. Crocker, Geitha, Nubi, Winmer, all came over and Mr. Johnson brought Auntie Maude. Win & Lila and Nora Cunniff, ham over in his car. Dick also managed to get home, and all the Shands came so we had a very pleasant evening. Not hot to-day, quite cold to night.

Wednesday August 5th We were up about the usual time after our night of song. I cultivated corn all day and the boys hoed all the weeds and thistles out that the cultivator missed.