

quite awhile with Aunty for Aunty made who was at Miss Batter  
that as she did not come Aunty went down with Daddy and went down  
and came home with Aunty soon afterward. We went to bed by moonlight  
as Daddy, Enah and Dick stopped into Mrs. Batterby's on their way home to see  
Mamma who is going away soon. Aunty stays down to night as she wants to see  
about some things to be done tomorrow. It has been a beautiful day and a beautiful  
night.

Sunday November 5<sup>th</sup>.  
We got up late this morning and as  
there was no Sunday school this morning  
took our time going to church. We three boys  
walked down first and Aunty, Daddy and  
Enah came down later. The church was  
reopened this morning and looked fine. The  
bishop was to have been there but could not  
come so sent his man. He dedicated the  
three memorial pews that had been put in  
the pulpit in memoriam of Bishop Baldwin, the  
brass desk of Mr. Key and the prayer desk of Pa.  
Daddy and Enah went home for dinner, but the  
rest of us stayed at Hubby's. We went up to  
church at three o'clock with Aunty to a Children's  
service. After that Frank and I walked up the  
beach and stayed to Hubby's again for tea. Aunty  
went over to Mrs. Batterby's for tea and Dick  
came home. I went up to church after tea but  
was so late that I went behind the organ. I really  
did not intend to go at all. I found Gatty Farmer  
and Wiser there who said Dad had come down  
with Enah but had gone off again to Hill  
Holder's old man. He and Dick came in before  
church was out. After church I walked

Monday November 6<sup>th</sup>  
It started to rain soon after we got up this  
morning and rained all day. It has stopped  
now and is quite mild. Sam Law came  
this morning with his man to get his engine  
he worked around for quite awhile but it was  
too wet to take it. I went down to Usser  
to borrow his post auger as we intended to  
fix up the bean yard fence if it cleared off  
but found him getting ready to come after  
his lunch heat, so I got a ride. He also  
brought our cultivator teeth that go on the  
drill and some punkins. After dinner we cut  
a little wood and braided corn and sat  
around reading and watching it rain  
till it was time to do chores. We  
also put in the piece that fits in over the  
doors in the loft of the horse stable and  
nailed on the boards that the thieves  
knocked off this morning. I have had  
a sore throat ever since the thrashing  
and to night I am getting a cold and  
my throat is getting better. I spent most of the  
evening drawing a picture from "Punch"