

front of the printer's house. He was working at it all the afternoon in the rain. Yesterday's paper reported the sinking of a White Star liner westward bound and several lives were lost. The U.S. is mighty hot over it but Wilson is waiting to find out for certain if they had no excuse, they say if she was convoys they had if not it was an unjustifiable act. It begins to look doubtful if Wilson's patience will last much longer.

Sunday August 22<sup>nd</sup>

Huby walked over this morning about seven to bring the tidings of his success. The committee was unanimous in his favor all but one man and he voted for Huby when he saw how he stood, the two Waddle-men were not there, so Huby's recommendation has gone into Parliament already and of course he is nearly certain now of getting the appointment especially as Mr. Millman has things shaped at the Ottawa end of it. Of course Dick enlightened Dad. with the cold facts this morning when he was half asleep but Huby embellished them with all the details. The news I think saved Dad. from considerable worrying as it has been raining all night and every thing is flooded. I went back after the cows and had to wade up to my spurs across the creek channels and parts of the flats are flooded. All the family but Auntie Alice & Sid went down to church this morning. Frank drove Huby

and me to the side walk and then came back after Dad. & Auntie Alice and I went to gether after church Dad. & I went up to the Audeys as Dad. wanted to congratulate Harry and also express his gratitude for the time & labor he has spent on Huby's behalf. We waited there till Frank came with the luggage & called for us after he had driven Frank & Auntie over home. This afternoon I started to read but was soon overpowered by sleep and wasted nearly all the afternoon under the influence of that great enemy of my leisure & will power, when I woke up it was time to do chores and Auntie had gone down to check the & Auntie Alice stays down all night. Dad. drove Auntie Alice and the baby up to the cemetery this afternoon. Sid took the poor old German Roller canary up in a match box and buried him this afternoon, the poor old fellow has been sick for a long time and died the other night. Fine day.

Monday August 23<sup>rd</sup>

I went out this morning about five and caught some of the young chickens and took them out to the wheat stubble in the hopes that they would stay there all day and then go to roost in the colony house but they are bound to come back here. This morning Frank and I went down to Howe and got a load of slabs as it was too wet to do any thing