

Sunday July 25<sup>th</sup>

I didn't feel up to much all day and Enah was right down sick so nobody went to church all day. Dick & Frank went for a swim before dinner. Hulby was over for a little while this morning. he said he didn't feel very well either I don't know what is the matter with all of us but Enah and I feel better to night. I drove Hulby home. This after noon Dick went down town and Frank went back to the woods and discovered a black cherry tree with dandy big cherries on it right at the edge of the woods. He also reported that the wild raspberries were thick back there. Sam Law came after Dad to go and see a sick pig he had. Dad went and saw it, came back to get a syringe and when he got back the pig was dead. I wrote a letter to Aunty & Aunty Alice. Enah spent the after noon in bed. About four o'clock Rev. Jopey came over and stayed to tea. We were of course highly entertained by his conversation. Fine day.

Monday July 26<sup>th</sup>

Frank and I spent the morning back in the woods picking raspberries and supplying breakfast to the one million hungry mosquitos which inhabit that portion of the ranch. We got a nice lot of berries. Enah put down five quarts and

we had some for dinner and tea. Dad cut hay all morning just after dinner it began to rain and we had quite a long shower so couldn't do any thing more in the fields. I wrote a letter to Mr. Gissow about my chestnut tree and also one to Prof. Jewitz asking for another potato plot farm in place of the one I lost. When it stopped raining I put up a bit of two foot poultry netting across the bottom of the raspberry patch and shut the five young ducks in. Frank spent most of the after noon making a whipple tree for the cultivator out of a piece of hickory. He is making pretty good job of it. They got word from Jimmie today or rather of him, they are afraid of typhoid fever. his temperature goes up at night to over 103° and down in the morning, they are pretty sure was about him.

Tuesday July 27<sup>th</sup>

Dad and I spent the whole morning haying potatoes out in the old garden but got on very slowly owing to the grass which has come up so thick with the potatoes since the rain. Frank finished cutting the old timothy sod, and brought the mow up as everything is cut now. At noon Sam Law came over to see if Dad would go down with our binder and cut his wheat and let him come up here, but Dad told him he had better bring his team up and look on the binder. Their binder won't work at all the better