

down and was raining quite hard when we got home it rained very hard during the night.

Saturday August 29th

It rained a good part of the morning. Dad went over to Billy Lewis' as he couldn't do anything else and the old man came over after him last night to see a sick heifer. He stopped in at Landa's on his way home and was there till after noon. They were weighing up all their stock. This afternoon Charles Guamary came over after him to go and take a last look at the cow. She was better last night and this morning but before dinner took a turn for the worse and is on her last legs. Dad couldn't imagine what was the matter with her. He got some new veterinarians down from Simcoe and he happened to have the inspector with him so they both came down, they said it must be Anthrax the germs of which have come in with a lot of chickens, but Martin has just bought from some fellow on the other side, but Dad says he doesn't think it is that because the eggs or whatever it comes from wouldn't have had time to develop yet. He says if it is that, that likely all the cattle on this place will be infected through him and no telling where it will end.

I didn't do any thing much all day except write part of a letter to Uncle Hal. Tom. What brought Mrs. M. B. over after dinner

and Frank and I took her down as far as Preston's orchard to-night. We intended driving on down town but just as I cranked the buggy off for Mrs. M. B. to get out for a ride I switched around and brought the wheel up against the bed of the buggy and the shaft broke at the curve. It held enough to pull me home but it didn't like to go down town so Frank walked down and got Dad's tobacco. Cloudy and cool all day.

Sunday August 30th

Dad and Enah drove down to church this morning after we had fixed a good whiffle tree to a good pair of shafts in a proper way. I stayed home to watch Liddams. He stayed out in the barn for about half an hour and then we came in the house and he chattered around till he rooted Dick out of bed. Dick got up and he and I took five pictures of Liddams. This afternoon Dick took the camera and took twelve pictures. Dad and I drove out to the hands to get a look at Dick or sick cows but none of them were home. So night Enah and I drove down to church. Cloudy and cool but looks clearer.

Monday August 31st

Dad plowed this fore noon and speared some ditches out of some of the holes in the corn field. Frank went