

it over the horse stable and the last lift came broad side of the stakes in some way and broke them both off. When we got the load off. We went out to rake, but just as we got there it began to rain. It just rained enough to dampen the hay and make it unfit to rake so we came in and Dad & Frank fixed the sling stakes. Frank cultivated corn all morning but young Harve Leamy came after him before dinner so Frank helped us this afternoon. I went down town to night and fished around for awhile. It has been cloudy and not too hot today.

Saturday July 3rd

It was too wet to go out first thing this morning into the hay, so I washed the buggy. Ed. Forest came over to have Dad look at his horse's tail as she had hacked through the window during the night and he thought there was some glass in there. Dad probed around and succeeded in extracting three pieces of glass two of which were large pieces. About ten o'clock Dad & I went out to put up the rest of the hay. It looked very black in the West but Dad went a couple of rounds with the rake before it commenced but then we had to quit. We had a good steady shower and were glad to see it as every

thing needs it. The oats are commencing to head out and are only about six inches high. Whit Dixon was over to ask us to put the big steer in Sunday night as they want him Monday. This afternoon Dad & I ground the extra mower knife. Frank rode Belle down town after the mail and was down most of the afternoon, he said it was raining hard down there but it didn't rain much over here. I cleared up about five and to night I went down town to see May. I didn't get to bed till about twelve o'clock.

Sunday July 4th

Dick got up fairly early this morning and we all three went for a swim and then Dick went down town to go to Brantford with the Dyer's. Frank and I went down to church. I drove Enal home. This afternoon May & I went for a drive, we had a very happy time when I got home Mrs. Lawrie & Edith & B. Kains were here to tea. It has been a lovely day as near as I can remember.

Monday July 5th

It rained very hard last night so we couldn't do anything with the hay this morning. Dad & I cut thistles in the Harley & oats till noon and after dinner Dad started to rake hay but just as he did start a shower blew in