

poor Aunty came up, she had waited a long time and then went up to the bank and found out from Dick that Walter had gone home, so she followed, when each ones evidence had been given and the mystery of the mixup unravelled we all had tea - after which we talked till after Dick came home. Nice day, cloudy & cool.

Sunday August 31st

We all went to church this morning except Dad who went over to John Wess McBrider's to see his lame cow and spent a very enjoyable morning and Ernak who had house hold duties & Tiddums to attend to. I drove Walter & Roy down, as I was supposed to drive Vernon back to dinner but she was invited for dinner at the Woodson's so I drove Aunty and Hank part way home then went back and got Walter & Win who had gone up to see Cousin Beesy for a few minutes. Baby, poor kid, I feel sorry for him. This being Labor Day the came over with Roy, as we had a couple of hawks hawk was chased but Dick went down and worked for an hour or two this morning and was down town all the afternoon. Dad drove Roy down to the station to-night as he & Vernon couldn't stay away from business & baby (respectively) any longer. Aunty and Walter stayed at Sulphur for tea. Cloudy & George Gamble to figure out a scheme to furnish the class threatening this forenoon that's sunny this after noon. Old Jones was

all at one time, in all probability George is quite capable of doing such a thing. This after noon we inspected the live stock, the gully & mound - and such things besides "settin around". Supper & his Englishman came over & spent the after noon visiting with Dad. Tonight Dad and Ernak drove down to church as Ernak had to play the organ. Vernon came over to tea and she & Roy went down to Mrs. Battarby's for awhile. Cool and nice.

Monday September 1st

Dad's cold was very bad to-day and he felt too rotten to do anything, I didn't do any thing to speak of all morning but this after noon I put some manure on my strawberries bed and chopped it up pretty well with the hoe. Frank chores around all morning and this after noon went down town with the Ryerries, he has to go back to school in the morning, poor kid, I feel sorry for him. This being Labor Day the hawk was chased but Dick went down and worked for an hour or two this morning and was down town all the afternoon. Dad drove Roy down to the station to-night as he & Vernon couldn't stay away from business & baby (respectively) any longer. Aunty and Walter stayed at Sulphur for tea. Cloudy & George Gamble to figure out a scheme to furnish the class threatening this forenoon that's sunny this after noon. Old Jones was