

intending to load it on the barn floor and put it in the horse stable with the fork when we got there I had so much on though, that going into the barn the hay rolled back on the top of the door and broke the back ladder off the rack. We did Chure's after tea and it was half past ten when we got through. Frank went down town and I hung around till about mid night and then went down to the fair for a swim as I knew there would be a bunch down there about that time and there was. I got a very nice illustrated volume of Whitcomb Riley's farm poems from Mary to-day for a birthday present. Frank says that Paul, Nila and Paddy come up in the car to night and brought Ray & Rebecca with them. They are going to take the girls home to-morrow. But to-day but nice being a big thunder storm went north of us but we didn't get hit.

Sunday July 28th

We didn't get up in time to go to Sunday school this morning but Ersk, Frank, Sid and I all went to church. Dad walked down to Aunt's intending to drive Ersk home but she stays at her mother's to dinner so Dad put Joe in Aunt's barn and stayed

there to dinner and Frank and I came home. I just sat around and read all the afternoon. Dad, Ersk and Jim got home about four o'clock. The millman didn't come over but left this afternoon for Toronto. Ray is going back in the morning and Rebecca is going to stay for a while. It has been very hot all day. We got the first ripe tomato off our own vines to-day.

Monday July 29th

Dad went down to Lew Brock's this morning to see if he could make a dicker with him for his wood pile and he got what he thinks is a great bargain. He got the wood pile which consists of about three cords of fairly good stone wood and every thing else around the place in the shape of boards including the stable and smoke house for ten dollars. When he got back we put the load of hay off and went down and got one load of the stuff, and there is another load of horse stuff down there. This afternoon Frank started to cut the blue grass east north and east of the old garden. Dad cultivated corn and I sowed mungels. To night Frank and I drove Queen out to Marburg to pay Sid M. Birds for our fence. It cost \$3.50. A thunder storm came up before we got home but we didn't get very wet, the road was very dark.