

Sunday July 18th

It rained during the night and rained hard several times during the day and evening. It was so muddy and wet at Sunday school time that Frank, Sid and I drove down and Dad and Enah didn't go down to church. I walked down with Mr. Herring after church and went in for a minute to see Cousin Clare. They have rented Mrs. Lige Anderson's house for the summer and she was busy as a nailer getting things settled. I came home for dinner with Frank & Sid. as the walking was so bad. I spent the rest of the day reading and writing. Dad went to sleep. Frank went back to the woods.

Monday July 19th

It was too wet to do any thing with the hay this morning and it was cloudy and drizzly till noon but came out clear & breezy after dinner. Dad and Sid went down to Aunt's this morning and Dad trimmed up the paths and cleared away a big limb which broke off the Newton pippin tree. They came back soon after dinner and Dad worked in the garden this afternoon. Frank and I changed the fence in the sheep pasture this morning and rolled it back from where we had it dividing the field to the original place for it from the orchard to the corner field. After that I set out some more

Cabbage plants in the garden & Frank helped Enah pick the cherries, there won't be so many of them as usual as the robins have taken a lot. This afternoon Frank cut down the piece of grass between the old garden and where he drilled in the strip of corn. We had intended putting corn on it but it got too wet to plough it. It is mostly couch grass. I spent the afternoon thinning turnips. Went to band practice to night.

Tuesday July 20th

Frank worked most of the forenoon on his alfalfa plot and Dad and I turned out the hay. It wasn't wet much except around the edges, the blue grass across the gully we didn't have to turn out at all. Enah and Sid went back to the woods to pick berries but didn't get very many. We saw Mark Stephens going to town after one of his applicants for house painter. They put an ad. in the Globe about a week ago and Mark says they have been reading applications for the job ever since, so he says there is going to be a steady procession of them now to look over the situation. We hauled in the rest of the hay north of the orchard in about three loads and left the last load on the wagon. Then Frank raked up the other piece he cut while Dad and I were doing the chores. Melch Guer came over to play with Sid this afternoon and told us that James