

Dad. and Frank did while we were gone but yesterday they tacked up the wire along the edge of the bush enough to keep the cattle out of Robert John's till Sid. M: Bird can stretch it and turned the cattle in there. So say Frank took the team and went over all the summer fallow with the disks and Dad. cut weeds and tidied up. Jean & Adeline are over here to-night.

Saturday. August 9th.

It rained cats and dogs last night and things all so flooded we can do nothing out doors. I didn't hear any thing all night but they said the thunder was terrific. I drove Dick down this morning and didn't do much else all morning as it kept raining a little. It cleared off at noon. and I drove Jean & Adeline down town as Jean's grand mother wanted to see her about something we got some groceries and came home I wrote a letter to Mr. Staumer telling him that Dad. was willing for me to get his fifty dollar ram, it seems a lot to pay but if we never get any good leaders for our flock we will never have any good stock. Frank and I went down to the mill for a bath after tea and had a good one as there is a big head of water coming over. it began

the thunder & lightning & rain heavily again before we went to bed. Dick did not come home at all to night.

Sunday August 10th.

It rained harder than ever last night and the cannon ade of thunder was terrific with a steady blaze of lightning. It didn't bother me any, I don't think I would have wakened at all but Frank was afraid the barns would be struck and got up over me to investigate. Aunty also got up to look around. but Dad slept through it. It was too wet for any of us to go to church or Sunday school. so we didn't do any thing much all day. I drew a little and Dad went down and drove Dick home to dinner, but he went down again this after noon as Wiggins wanted him to help him hang picture in his room. It began to rain again about five to night. so I put on my bathing suit to go after the cows as Dad. couldn't ^{have} get them this morning if it had not been for Lige as the stream was so swollen as to be impassable. He found that they had been in John West's pen the other night so shut them out of the woods. We heard that Joe Long had a horse killed the night before last with the lightning.