

told him on Sunday he had better come and have a look at it. He was here till after twelve so had dinner. He put new suckers in but I don't know that it works much better. It throws a better stream but has to be primed. This afternoon we went back and burned the weeds that Frank had cut in the piece which wasn't plowed but the fire would run on the fall plowing it was to thin. John Wess was plowing in his back field and said it was pretty hard. Coolest day.

Thursday August 24th

Dad and Frank took two teams back this morning Frank to mow the weeds in the back field and Dad to rake them up on the fall plowing. I went back to open the gate for Dad. as he had the little teams on the rake and couldn't leave them. When I got up behind the barn on my way back I heard a car horn and saw someone in the lane so when I got up I found it was Miss Herring and her cousin Miss Bain in a car belonging to a Mr. Hargraves who brought them over. They had come to invite me to a picnic this afternoon at Fisher's Glen and said they had been here over so long but couldn't find any one about the place.

I told them I would be delighted to go at half past one so I had to hustle around to get ready, but got down alright in time. They were going in Harry Smith's launch and were just debating whether there would be too much sea or not as there was quite a breeze from the south west. However after everyone arrived we all piled in and got out about as far as the breakwater and found there was quite a sea a couple of waves splashed up against the bow window and drenched all the ones in the bows of the boat and several of the ladies and they say Col. Smith were very frightened so we turned back. Harry could have taken us he said but thought under the circumstances it was the best thing to do. When we got back to dock there was quite a time deciding what to do next. Col. Smith, Jack Martin & Mr. Hobbes wanted to go up creek for the rest of the picnic but Lewis, Miss Herring and the rest who got it up wanted to get cars and go to Post Ridge. Mr. Hurvey offered to take two loads in his car and went and got it. Lewis & Miss Herring went up to get Paul Jones' but although the car was there they couldn't find it. In the mean time Col. Smith had made arrangements with Harry Lundy for one of his flat-bottomed pound-net boats and a couple of the fishermen had gone over and got it and fixed it up.