

Saturday June 26th

I went down to the beach right after breakfast this morning and was down all day painting the letters on the bathing houses. I finished to right and to the left seemed satisfied. Quint got back last night. His Yankee friends took their speed boat over to Erie and had her measured up for some race which they may enter later on. That was what kept them so long but Quint wasn't saying anything about it. Dad has felt rather sick all day and didn't go out at all this afternoon till Chase time. I got home in time to help to Chase and then went down again after tea and spent the evening with Mary. Fine and hot.

Sunday June 27th

Frank, Dad and I went to Sunday school and I gave Frank instructions about running the highway. As Mary is board I am to take her class when she goes. I stayed for dinner at Auntie's and this afternoon Mary and I took a walk up the beach. We came over here for tea about five o'clock and I drove Mary home to night. Frank went down to the Ward's with Charles Blake and brought his wheel home which has been down here since last Sunday. Alex England rode in to night. He was supposed to take Frank down to the Ward's this afternoon but didn't show up.

Monday June 28th

Dad and I took Belle out and cultivated the turnips and mangels this morning and then Dad cultivated the potatoes alone while I came up to paint my sign. I found Mexico caught in the orchard fence and had quite a time to get him out but with Enah's help managed to extricate him without much injury to him or the fence. I was all the afternoon painting at Quint's sign and didn't quite finish. Frank set his cultivator up this morning but thought there was a brace missing so couldn't try it out. Dad plowed a little more out where we want to put corn. He said it was pretty wet still. Frank had for awhile in the garden this afternoon. I went down town to night to see Mary. I went down to "Postey" Marshall's to see about painting some letters for him on his shop but George Zealand had got the job. I was glad to have so I haven't got the time. Very hot to day & to night.

Tuesday June 29th

Dad plowed all morning and intended to cultivate corn this afternoon but just after dinner a terrific thunder storm broke loose which stopped him. It rained several short but very hard showers all the afternoon and a terrible wind so we didn't do anything all the afternoon but sit around. Dad went out with