

Thursday August 28th

When Tom Albat came this morning he said there was a loose horse on the road, Dad got her and put her in, she had a halter on but Dad didn't know her, but we had an idea she belonged to Bill George so when Dick went down he happened to see the above mentioned Bill and told him whereupon that gentleman came over immediately and took the mare home. We started to haul manure to-day but owing to interruptions such as oiling the spreader and as it was drizzling rain we were undecided whether to go to work or not, we didn't get started till after tea, we got that done out and on the spreader by twelve and on in after dinner, but it started to rain so hard that we put the horses and machine away. I then drove Enah down town to Mrs. Seabams and had to wait quite awhile for her, we got home at five and I drove Auntie down, she to the old German Roller canary which has not been in a healthy condition for some time back down to Mrs. Tucker for repairs, she also got a student lamp from Miss Butler who made a present of it to Dad. It has drizzled nearly all day and to-night another big thunder storm came up with an awful down-pour. About ten o'clock Auntie & Dad. noticed a fire north of here, where some poor fellow's barn had been etc.

Friday August 29th

It was too wet this morning to work on the land so Dad opened up ditches on the summer fallow and I sawed up the old apple limbs and rubbish behind the wood shed. This afternoon, I went to see if the field next the woods across the gully was fit to plow but found water lying in the furrows and ditches. Frank and Lila went back as far as the gully with me to look for mushrooms. I set out three little rose bushes on the mound just for fun I don't expect them to grow, but they were in the lawn and I didn't know what else to do with them. I took John Wess McRide rope back to him, which Dad had hawsawed the day before Frank Faulkner's sheep pens. I saw Mr. Blake and he told me it was Bob. Winter's barn that was burned last night he lives on the town line just north and one lot west of this place. I came home around by R. J. Watson's and Charlie McQuinn's sales went over to Lorne Myler where Grandie Murphy is sitting. I got home about four and then Frank & I went down to Martin's where Frank got some grit for his chickens and I got some information re planting out straw berries & pruning grape vines from John Swanberg. Dad had to go to a school board meeting to night, he hasn't felt very well all the afternoon. Frank is better to-day he was quite sick yesterday. Sunny and breezy to-day.