

rough with the cattle and they were getting to be a paid he might hurt the baby who would persist in teasing him that we thought we had better let him go. Frank said old Bob was delighted to get him but Black ceased to come home, however he will soon get used to it. I rode down town soon after dinner and got the mails. When I got back Dad and I worked some more at the hen house. Very hot and rained again.

Saturday August 7th

This morning Aunty and I tied up the dahlias and worked a little at the flower beds. Then Dad and I went and worked at the chicken house. Dad made a door and I put in the dropping board. This afternoon Dad put a latch on the door and I cut the lawn. Frank felt pretty sick this afternoon but he drove Aunty and Sid down town. In night he felt so miserable that I thought he would feel better sleeping alone so I went out and camped in the horse stable. Rained a little more.

Sunday August 8th

Dick and I went for our weekly swim this morning but Frank didn't feel like joining us. As soon as we got home Dick left with Joe & the boys off to take Dees to Simcoe to spend the day with Grandpa & Grandma Mead. I started to get ready for church but just about time

to leave an awful shower came up so I didn't go. Aunty had gone down to Sunday school and by after church it had cleared off so she came home to dinner. I was going down town this afternoon to see if I could find the Millmans but it began to rain again and this time proved to be about the worst storm I ever saw and it kept up for two or three hours, in the middle of it there was a hail storm with hail stones as big as biggest thumb nails. When they rolled off the woods they were inches thick and didn't all melt by to-night. There are huge lakes all around us and the ditch in front of the house is six feet wide and rushing about forty miles an hour. I don't know when we will be able to get on the ground to cut the rest of the crops. We didn't do any thing much this afternoon but he around. Dick got home about half past nine. He said it rained & hailed heavily in Simcoe but not as badly as it did here. He said some fields of Wess Buchner's and J. A. McBride were about two feet deep with water. He said he saw Vyas & Aikens' standing in wheat this morning they just got in one load before the rain.

Monday August 9th

When Grandpa's went past this morning they told Dad that the hail storm yesterday had broken 10,000 panes of glass in Sweig's gun houses. They had it far worse down town and up the gravel than we did. The stones were as big as walnuts down