

Nellie and drove down town to visit Cousin Clara and others and Mrs. M^r. Bude minded Liddums. Dad. & I took the plow back to the alkali stubble and plowed all the after noon. I made a couple of strips out to my first ones and they certainly looked like it. Frank came here and joined us after a while. Dad. went up about half past five to milk and I plowed till after six.

Thursday August 20th

It began to rain soon after breakfast this morning and rained steadily and quite heavily till after dinner. It then cleared up for the rest of the day but it doesn't act as if it was through with us yet. I read all morning, the last bulletin from the Department of Agriculture on Lightning Rods. Frank studied his bee book and Dad minded Liddums and slept. A fellow drove in to see if he could sell us oil wholesale but he couldn't so didn't stay long. This after noon Frank and I took Joe down to Joe Howell's and had her shod. Frank stopped in at Uncle's on his way home to see how his vice was attached to his bench and was in there about half an hour. We got home at half past five. I looked over the paper and then carried Liddums back to where Dad. was plowing and from there to the galley.

We got back about six. Dad. plowed all the after noon.

Friday August 21st

It rained hard again during the night but has been sunny and windy all day and to night the sky looks clear and it is cooler. Dad. plowed all morning and Frank and I did up a little around the yard in the vicinity of the wood shed and shop. This after noon Frank drove Enah and Liddums down town to go visiting and brought Uncle Ward. back with him as he had some tools he wanted to sharpen on our grind stone and Frank turned it for him. As John wanted Nellie at three o'clock. I had to drive down before tea and get Enah and Liddums who was getting home sick. Uncle Ward. wouldn't stay to tea so I took him home. Dad. and I spent the after-noon turning the oats like tamed every ^{as far as we are} shock but didn't finish. The ones that stood up weren't very wet but there weren't many that were left standing and the down ones were very wet and some of them sprouted. I had to help Dad. milk to night and it was very late when we got through. We tried to get John into the standing and nearly had her in when Gigg commenced to bark at the Shand boys coming in and frightened her out. Whit Dixon come over this morning and Dad. let him have