

and stayed at ~~St. Hubert~~ <sup>St. Hubert</sup> ~~tota~~. I went down to band practice to-night and Frank went to the moving pictures. This was the last concert of the season and Walt. was going to treat the boys over at the Dominion afterwards but I came right home with Carl, Coleman, Frank & Jonas, Jonas seemed in a melancholy state of mind to-night. Daisy was sick and had evidently been calling him down about something, anyway he told us he did not lead a happy life and he didn't care who knew it. Night & thunder & rainy.

Thursday September 14<sup>th</sup>

Dad. and I started to tear up the old stable floor which was half buried in manure so that we could drive right through instead of steering clear of this old rubbish heap, but Dad. felt so rotten we had to quit - and he couldn't do any thing all day. This after noon I mused around a little and cut weeds along the side road, gully & lane fences. Aunty and Walter went down town this afternoon and to-night they went over to see Mrs. Battersby. We were all asleep when they got home. Aunty has not last decided to go as far as Winnipeg with Walter on her way to Fort Saskatchewan. Very much cooler, fine days

Friday September 15<sup>th</sup>

Dad. didn't feel much better to-day but worked all day in spite of his illness, he says his bones ache all over and he is so weak he has to exert himself to double up his fist. This morning we took the team and snatched the slaps of the old stable out of the manure and piled them up in the yard out of our way. About eleven o'clock I drove Aunty over to the Shands - as she wanted very much to say good bye to them before she went west and thought she might not get another chance. we got back about noon, we lost a little time putting John's Snowdrop in the gully as they had got on the road although the culvert. but we made up for lost time by the rate she got over the pike. Dad. had two or three more sleepers to get out when I left but he finished all but one which is too deeply buried and not at all in the road so he left it till some other time. This afternoon we didn't think it was worth while getting started hauling manure as one of us had to drive Walter's suit case to the station, so Dad. plowed all the afternoon. I was out with him for a while but about four I drove Aunty and Walter to the station. I hung around till after the train went out and then brought Aunty home with me, she is going to meet Walter in Toronto next <sup>week</sup> ~~the~~ day and go west