

shelter under some trees for awhile but soon found that I was getting very little and losing considerable time so I struck out into it. I couldn't see the cows so tramped all through the woods and back as far as John West and then saw them all in behind a point of the hill on this side of the gully. By the time I got to the house I was soaked through and had to change all my clothes. Ewah and Gank were down town so they got pretty wet too.

Wednesday August 4th

Dad, Gank and I went out this morning and started to set up the wheat. Dad devised a new and under the circumstances an improved method of putting up one sheaf at a time. We couldn't have done it if the sheaves hadn't been as heavy and big as they were, but by jabbing them down hard on the ground we managed to make them stand pretty well of course an occasional one would fall. It took longer than to shock but it certainly dried quicker. The heads would all separate with the jar and by noon the ones we set up first were perfectly dry in the heads but of course wet under the hand. We didn't get through by noon so Dad & I went out again but the wind kept getting stronger and the last ones I did I had to put up two at a time. We got it all up by 5 o'clock. Gank took twenty

down town this afternoon. They heard from New Bedford today and Grint's temperature is down nearly to normal. We saw by the day's paper that yesterday's storm was far worse all around us than it was here. Toronto was the worst hit in Canada, trees and gardens being destroyed but in Erie there was a regular flood and twenty five people were killed two thousand homeless and about three million dollars damage done.

Thursday August 5th

Merley Buck came over in his load this morning to get Dad to go down and see their house. When he came back we went out and shook out the hay again. What was in wind rows was very wet and all except the pure blue grass was spoiled but what had been shaken but was not in such had shape. This afternoon we worked at the ten house and got most of the roof on but it rained again towards evening.

Friday August 6th

We set up the wheat again this morning, there was quite a lot of it down and we had to put most of it two sheaves together. This afternoon Gank took Bluck over to Bob Ross. He lost his old dog and wanted a new one and Tom said he was very good to his dogs so we thought as old Bluck was so