

know to-morrow. We went out and got one load before dinner. Mr. Lamb. came over to see if he could get some hay. Dad said if he would send a couple of men and a team & waggon over he could get a load but we didn't have time to haul it, as he said he would. This afternoon we got another load in and unloaded and then went out to cover up the rest of the wind rows. One of the little black kittens followed us out and caught a very young mouse and gobbled it. We didn't get quite through before tea, so Dad went out after tea and worked at it till nearly ten and still left some. Frank and Idrose down town after tea as Dick didn't come home and Frank wanted to see the Maple Tree to know his fate as to whether he passed his exams. although he made it seem as though getting the wheel were the real object of our trip. The wheel wasn't done so we went down to Shuky's to see the paper, he was very disappointed that to find his name among the successful candidates as he was pretty confident he had passed. Poor old Jim Loo was killed to-day by Dave Turner's engine. He was crony with drinks and as near as we know he jumped in front of the engine before Dave could stop for him, the engine threw him and I think fractured his skull. He died an hour or two afterwards without becoming conscious.

County, Ernie & Liddens went visiting this afternoon at the Johnstons and Martins, Auntie went over to Mrs. McBeide to find out why Frank didn't come to pick Cherie but no one was home. Dick didn't get home till after midnight as he went up to Mrs. Scott's where Ada and the rest were having a dance. Pretty warm to-day.

Saturday July 19th

Dad went out early as soon as he got up and cracked up the alicks, he finished about eight. I got the cows and milked. While Dad was having his breakfast Sney's men came and got a load of hay out of the field, after we had craked up the hay which Dad didn't finish last night. we went over and started to bunch the alicks, it was pretty dry but did not seem to be shelling out much. It was about ten o'clock when we went out and as we had quite a bit done by noon, we took the sack back with us after dinner and when we finished bunching the alicks put on a load of the old flower weed hay. It was six when we got it on. When we came up Mrs. McBeide was here picking cherries. Frank has run away again, they haven't seen him since Wednesday morning, there's a search party composed of Jane on the look out for him now.