

solid enough for us to go up to Jack M. Brides' where we put on four rolls of wire for the corner field fence and we got home with them all right. A new lamb had arrived when we got home. Dad. let all the lambs but the very youngest and the two that the mother doesn't own out with their mothers to-day as it was a beautiful warm sunny day with no wind. Supper came in to night and left a load of corn here which he had hauled from Simcoe. His team was tired and he didn't want to tackle the hill with his load.

Wednesday March 20th

I spent quite awhile this morning working at the hot bed and then helped Dad & Frank put on a jay of hay to haul to the horse stable. Aunty & Aunty Alice came over to dinner and just as we sat down Supper came after his corn so came in and had dinner with us. Hung around and visited till about three o'clock Aunty and Aunty Alice went home about four and then went down to tea with them. After they left Dad & I hauled the hay over and put it off over the horse stable. Frank went up to Mrs. Duncan's sale right after dinner and got back just as we got our load off. He brought a

hog rack for \$3.25. We were late getting through tea so another lamb arrived just after dark. I went down town but was too late for church! I spent the evening over at the Moores' and came home with Cash. Lidney & Wilma McQueen were over at Muck Hughes' when I was there and Lidney was having a picnic chasing the kids away from his sap as he has the maples in front of the house tapped. He came in on two different occasions each time announcing that he had caught a couple of them. The last time he came in he said he left Cash on sentry and chuckled in great style over it because he said the kids would out run him. The Sunday school was lit up and I think he expected a bunch of kids to get out of it but it was the weekly meeting of the I.O.O.F. It has been a beautiful day. No wind and quite hot. 84 in the sun. Ed. Moon got home from England to night.

Thursday March 21st

We put on another load of hay this morning and hauled it over to the cow stable. While we were at it Floyd Ryese rushed in greatly excited to get Dad. to go down and poke a corn cob out of their pure bred cow's throat. as she was chalking. Dad went down with him but