

collecting circuit, I met Bub just going into Woodson's and couldn't resist the temptation of driving her down town so Uncle Ward and I were a little late getting started, and then the shoulder strap rimy pulled out of the breast collar which caused a little more delay. We just called at Alfred, Art's and Allan Law's, Uncle Ward hinted at getting a donation from Alfred for his daughter's but Alfred didn't bite, but they probably will. We only saw Mrs. Art. Ryerse as Art was way back and the kids all have the measles, she said she would tell Art. to call in some night and pay Uncle Ward. Alan Law was hauling gravel but Mrs. Law said he would drop in too. I gave him five dollars for Dad. and ~~was~~ three boys. We came up the Plank Road from the Dog's Nest and didn't get home till after one o'clock. This afternoon Dad plowed some more of the garden but didn't quite finish as it is very tough and old Nellie started out a little labby after her holiday. I didn't do much but cut a few weeds and set some more eggs over to Jack Martin. After tea I rode Green down to the corner and back, she hasn't been out lately and felt palish. Mrs. M. Bria was here today and informed us that old Robert Johnson was married. His mother died three or four days before. Fine & hot but looks rainy.

Tuesday June 27<sup>th</sup>

I spent most of my time today cutting weeds I finished cutting the dock in the rasp berry patch first and then went back to cut thistles in the oats and barley. I didn't get on very fast as it is hard to tell where to go on the side hill. Pick paid and I think Clair Jackson were hauling pickpays hay and their dog an Airdale pup started chasing Art. Lumber's sheep. I didn't know it was Pick paid till I went up the road to tell Art and heard him call it off. Art was working on his buck wheat ground and Gupper who had ploughed about four rows as he said this morning was talking to old Evans who was disking right opposite. Gupper said he was very thirsty so we went down to Art's new well that he dug with the post auger but couldn't find anything but an old paint pail to dip the water with. However that fitted in the well alright and we got enough to stake our thirsts. it was good cold water. Dad finished plowing the garden this morning and dished and rolled it. Frank went down to Porter's again with Gladys. He ploughed in the old garden this afternoon. Cash was down town for tea. Frank and I had to take Daisy down after Han Thompson to night. Mrs. W. H. Smith died at five o'clock this morning. It has been a hot summer day it really looks as if the weather had turned.