

cold and I only had about one duck when I stepped  
 on something pretty sharp and got a chunk out of the  
 bottom of my hat, so had to quit. Just as we were  
 getting ready for church Billy Miller came after Dad to  
 get over to the slaughter house to see a sick pig so Crank  
 and I went to church and Frank stayed home and minded the  
 and got dinner. I went up to Hubey's for dinner and this  
 afternoon Quint and I went down to Harry Anshup's with some  
 merrells he got, and Hubey told him to take them down to  
 Harry. Lewis Woodson was there so we three went for  
 a walk down to the dock. The lake was a little choppy so  
 Quint took a notion to get a canoe and see if he could  
 ride it, so we went down to Jake's with him, and he  
 jumped into one the same as he would a boat and  
 the consequence was it turned half way over, filled with  
 water and put Quint in the creek. but he didn't get wet  
 much above the tops of his puttees, and he went on out to  
 said to night he went up the beach as far as Wed Lake.  
 Lewis then went back up town and I went home and stopped  
 in at Auntie's on my way. I helped Dad milk so was too  
 late for church to night but went down and went for a  
 little walk afterwards with Glad & May. Sunny & sultry to day.

Monday May 29<sup>th</sup>

Frank got a good start this morning and has been  
 disking all day. Dad did a little ditching in the lane this  
 morning and to Joe & Belle and Harrowed this afternoon.  
 I spent the day getting my hedge in & had to dig a trench  
 and fill it in partly with dried rotted manure and  
 partly with soil from the top of the garden, and this after  
 noon I set out the rest of the little trees. I just had enough  
 to go to the ditch. It was about half past four then and a  
 big thunder storm was rolling up and Crank had all the  
 stuff from the clothes worn out on the line, so I gathered them  
 in and just got them in when it began to rain and it was  
 lastingly poured for a few minutes. Dad & Frank comes up in  
 the middle of it both soaked to the skin, Frank was so  
 wet he couldn't get any wetter so went back and brought  
 the cows up. Marie Ryerse and Maudie Pick just sought  
 shelter under the willow tree so Crank called them in and  
 did had a great time with them for a while. Crank put him  
 to bed this afternoon but he heard me outside so got up  
 and talked to me and the window for a long time and then came  
 as while he was eating his tea to night he went some places  
 with his head about in his plate. Tom Abhatt said (L.H.)