

and although the storms all went over or around us we got just enough of them to drive us in but not to wet much. We were entertained for about half an hour right after breakfast by Jack Robinson who came in to get a long tooth of his mare's file d down. He was giving us glowing accounts of the time he had in Saskatchewan last summer on "the hay" ranch. When he left we all went out to the old garden to work at least all the rest but me and I started in to Buko the alfalfa but the rain drove us in and we didn't do much else but putter around before dinner. This afternoon we tried it again but with the same results however we did get quite a little bit done. After tea Dad. and I hooked Queen up to the cart and I drove her down town and around the block. She went fine. While we were looking her up she backed up and one wheel of the cart took the corner off our last cement post. It wasn't a very good one anyway and it was the thirteenth post made.

Tuesday June 19th

I have been "Bukoing" alfalfa all day but am only about half way over the plot. The ground is pretty hard and the alfalfa very small so it is quite a job. Hank and Dad. finished hoeing the potatoes this morning and this afternoon cultivated every thing they could with Belle. Hank had sold a pair of his boots before tea. It has been sunny and hot all day and a thunder storm to night but not much ^{rain} made.