

my very strenuous labor. Dad. went out and disked
 harrowed and rolled the manget ground with Harry &
 Pommer. This morning and I think Frank helped him and
 also worked in the garden. I went down to the Quamby
 to borrow their seed drill but John said it was out
 at Charlie's place so I fished around the pond while
 and then drove for out to Charlie's. He told me the drill
 was at Art's place so I went back and got it and by
 the time I got home it was noon. George & Miss Sutherland
 went down to Aunt's with Mexico to gather greens
 for dinner. We had dinner rather late and old
 Bradley was here. It rained again for a little while
 right after dinner so we didn't do any thing much
 for while. When it cleared off I went out and drilled
 in the manget seed. I sowed two lbs. of seed on 8 or 9
 rows and one row of turnips. Dad. cut the grass around
 the shop. I went down to hand practice to night and
 had a swim on my way home. After I got home and
 before I went to bed I was much surprised to see George
 and Miss Sutherland walk in as I thought all hands
 were asleep. They had been for a walk. We got some cider
 and sat up till a very late hour, quietly conversing

Tuesday June 17th

I haven't done any thing much all day. Dad. & Frank
 plowed the old garden back of the shop and Dad. worked
 it this after noon. I worked a little on the lawn this morning
 and Miss Sutherland and I started to weed out the rose
 border. This after noon I helped Dad. hook Pommer up
 to the disks and helped unhook him. An old fellow named
 Colver from up near Simcoe was in with another Pender
 Stillion and wanted us to use him, but we told him
 we were using Jason. I shaved this after noon and
 spent quite a while discussing various things with Marion.
 She reads Omar Khayyam to me and is very fond of it.
 I enjoy the poetry of it but argue with her on the philosophy
 of it, she however agrees with him but she is very
 nice to argue with. To night we all went down to Mrs.
 Dick Tichitt's At Home, and according to the ladies who
 are capable of judging such matters it was very nice.
 Some the ice cream was nice, the conversation very
 glibly and the temperature rather high but altogether
 I didn't put in such a bad time. George, Frank and Marion
 went out to hoe potatoes this after noon. Frank came in after
 cider and soon after George was the only man on the job.