

had more seed pear than would go on that field we
put about an acre of the west back field in. We
then decided to sow spring wheat clear on the remainder
of that field but ran out of seed so finished up with
oats making that field some what of a hash. We then
shifted our labours to Davys place, partly because
Davy was getting himself stewed up thinking we
were never going to get his place in but principally
because it was the most convenient place to go to and
so we put his last fall's wheat ground and part of his
oat stubble in with out ploughing it we were anxious
to give the grass a little start as possible there is about
4 3/4 acres over there in with oats that we didn't plough
and consequently not as pretty a job as might be had
it saved a lot of time and we needed the time. Tom
still has an acre or better to plough over there and we
have about four acres to sow and then my corn stubble
here to plow. A edict has gone forth that all corn stubble
must be ploughed by the 15th of May in order to circum-
vent this year's corn harvest campaign and as George
Shawmond the Great has been appointed to enforce the
order why "God bless" but will have to do it. We have
been over our father's spring so far to get the work

done. It has been fairly cool and an occasional rain
but things are looking a little better than average I think.
Having so much spring ploughing to do has kept us back.
Tom has done it all with Molly & Bees and has kept them
looking very well in spite of getting through a lot of work.
There is no doubt now about Molly being in foal, so Tom
hates to push things too hard on her account. I have
kept old Doc. & Queen going pretty steadily working down
the ploughed ground. Meanwhile the old order continueth
to change. The land of wealth is gradually lifting us
from the coal sequestered vale of wanting little and having
less to the big broad bright highway of having a whole
lot and wanting still more. Dad. has given us \$10,000
or there abouts in the last six months and we have spent
practically all of it and are about as hard up as usual.
That is not saying that we have squandered it as the
bulk of our out lay represents the new farm and the expense
that it involves, but our latest acquisition is a Nash
car. George Crickshanks drove along one day in a Chandler
car and began to talk, but I informed him I was not
in the market whereupon he informed me that he had
been over talking car to Dad and he had sent him
to me with the tidings that is as much as he - Dad.