

and Liddums was just about asleep, Dad. helped me set out my chestnut tree before dinner. we put in the same place where one of the little English walnuts had been and filled the hole up with nice black earth from the garden and back of the barn instead of the stiff clay of the lawn. This afternoon old Mr. Evans came after Dad in a great state of alarm as he had let his cows out on the road and one of them came home very bloated. Dad. went over with him and found John Wess & Cam. there looking at the cow but didn't seem to know what to do. Dad just tied a stick in her mouth and she said she never saw a boat go down so fast, before he left she was chewing her cud and old Evans was tickled to death. Dad. was over there the best part of the afternoon and when he got back he put the dining room carpet down for Enak. I spent the afternoon cleaning out the chicken houses. Harry Smith drove in to night with the little Pecan tree I ordered from Brown Bros. through Mr. Morgan. It wasn't wrapped up at all and had a long tap root about twice as long as the top and very little fibrous roots I just heeled it in for to night. Harry stood out in the rain for about half an hour discussing the future prosperity of Dover in his comical and characteristic characteristic (or however you spell the dum word) way and telling us the difficulties he had in getting money

on the lots he sold over Brant Hill, but he thought the war couldn't last for ever and hard times would be over some day and when this new railway come in from Brantford and they established a lake traffic and dredged the marshes all out up the creek, why he looked for a big boom. Old Ivey told us this morning that last night's paper had the news that Blight had been completely burned out and Dick said to night that it was reported he had lost ~~thirty~~ thousand dollars as he had just put in seventeen thousand dollars worth of new machinery. It has rained most of the day but it has been a nice gentle rain.

Saturday May 1st

Dad. put in another whole day on the barley ground. this morning he rolled it and this afternoon harrowed it and ran out the ditches and started to clean some. Frank and I spent most of the forenoon trying to catch the old white ewe or her lamb to give the little fellow a suck but she was too cute for us and wouldn't get in a corner at last we got her around in the shed and managed to catch her and put her in the barn. Liddums followed us all over the field saying he was having a good time, he could hardly walk part of the time for laughing at us and the ewe. We then