

Finally as we were going down the hill just this side  
of the highway, old Matthias Shields or Shilty or what  
ever his name is, came along in his big closed car  
and as I was driving and walking on the inside  
of the grade he was so close to me that it startled  
me and he jumped to the side so that the hind wheel  
of the grade caught me and ran over my foot. It  
knocked me down and the old man stopped his car  
and came back and regretted the incident but said he  
sounded his horn. The grade was making considerable  
noise on the gravelly road so that neither Tom nor I  
heard it. My foot hurt for awhile but doesn't hurt  
much tonight so I think it will be all right. We  
got back to Bud Wines' corner by noon and this after-  
noon Tom sent his man, George, with the team as  
he wanted to go to town. George and I got me round  
in on the whole length of the heat from Dover to the town  
line which leaves me round to be made yet on the  
south end. Fine all day but cold east wind this afternoon.

Sunday April 5<sup>th</sup>

I went over to the Lampkins first thing this morning  
to see how Dave was feeling as his legs were

paining him a great deal yesterday and he couldn't  
get around on them at all. Mrs. Lampkin said he  
suffered a great deal of pain in the night but was  
asleep when I went over. She had fed everything and  
milked and Reg was coming over to water things  
so I didn't do any thing to help them. I went from there  
over to the school house and swept and then got ready  
and went down town. I had went home and I took Gay  
down. I was in time for church but didn't go as  
Harry B. was at Aunt's and I thought I might as  
well have a little visit with the family. Mary was  
feeling better but was rather disappointed to discover  
that Gay would have nothing to do with her and  
had apparently forgotten her entirely, and she  
took no notice of the baby either. Harry B. however  
seems to be getting homesick and wants me to stay with  
him. Quint was down to dinner and Jim stayed till  
church was out and took Harry B. out doors where  
he and the Warren kids had a great time playing  
with horse chest nuts. Aunt took him down to  
Mrs. Battersby's this afternoon and she gave him a  
necklace of spools with which he was hoping to  
have a lot of fun with Tom. He saw Margaret