

Monday June 7th

I drove down to Aunt's this morning and got the scythe
as we have to start cutting grass for the stock, we are
completely out of hay. I drove around by the school house
and took Sid down. Aunt gave me some forget-me
nots and pepper to get out so I set them out when I
got home. Frank had to go with Sam Law this morning
to help him take a couple of heifers to Jarvis so he didn't
get back till after dinner. He said they got down all
right but when they got there the cattle ran through
every back yard in Jarvis. Dad worked up the strip
we plowed for rape last year and this afternoon
he drilled it in with oats and vetch for sheep
pasture. He also worked up and drilled the piece
back of the shop with fodder corn. I cut a little
grass this afternoon and just patented around.

Tuesday June 8th

I went to Simcoe this morning on the nine
o'clock car and went to see Shaght as Cash
and Aunt noticed in the Maple Leaf that Kelly was
asking for notification of claims against the estate
of Susan Stevens and as they were all sure that
was Dicky Stevens mother we thought that possibly
the "sheep pasture" might be involved. However
Shaght said it had nothing to do with it and

that Thompson so far had done nothing. I came home
at eleven and went up to Jim Morris and had
my hair cut. This afternoon Frank and I hauled
out manure, he and Dad hauled out in the morning.
We didn't get very much done. There was a heavy
thunder shower just after dinner but it only lasted
a few minutes. When I got home from Simcoe I
found Douglas here. He was in Jarvis so thought
he would run up to look at the bulls. He stayed to
dinner he thought the bulls were nice, one but at
present he says there is no market for them whatever.
I went down town to night and on my way home
had a wild goose chase up to the switch at Soreys
being attracted by the bell on the car which Pete
Surlong had in some way started going and couldn't
stop till she ran out of air. Three or four other fellows
ran down, their "missus" had waked them up and
told them there was a fire. That after the rain.

Wednesday June 9th

Drove Belle up to Jim Woddlis this morning at
seven o'clock and bred her to Culver's horse. I was
there for half an hour and Jim was showing me
Clara Belle and her cold from that. It is a beauty.
Frank had to go down to the mill for some feed and
when he got back, we hauled out manure. It was