

the orchard.

After dinner Bill started to fix a solid place in the wood shed to put the Cream separator on, and Daddy and I put the wardrobe together in Dick's room. I lay down on Dick's bed and finding it very comfortable fell asleep. I was soon aroused from my slumbers by Enal who informed me Daddy was trying to catch Davie in the orchard as he was in Bill's road who had old Harry hooked on to the stone boat hauling brush up to the other end of the orchard.

We got Davie stowed away in one of the box stalls and then prepared for another journey to town. Herb Lawrence was here after the hay he brought from Williams's.

We got back here with another load and Dick about six o'clock.

While unloading I noticed one of the young pigeons had got down with the

chickens and they were chasing it around and picking at it. I went over and found it dying from a wound in its neck where they had picked it. It died in a few minutes and I hung it up down cellar for Bill to eat as it had been well bleb. The chickens had another old fellow who can't fly up in the corner too but he escaped with his life.

Dick and Bill went down town to-night after tea, and I think I hear them coming back now (9.30).

I went out and milked Bobby to-night and then mowed the lawn.

George Hancock came over to-night to see if he could put his pony colt in the pasture with Dad. decided to let him for \$1.00 a ~~week~~ ^{month}. He will let Davie back with him and he won't be so lone some.

It has been pretty hot to-day threatening rain several times.