

invitation and stayed on the other side of Juanburg's fence. While Dad was over there Frank started down to Porter's with old Gladys who has been out since Saturday. He rode her down and drove Gladys; she knows the way pretty well anyway. He didn't get back till long after two and Dad and I thought he was having dinner down there but he hadn't. Bricky came over after some little ducks Frank sold him. He got ten for himself and four for Gordon & us etc. They were just hatched the other day so he harrassed the hen too, he gave ten cents apiece for them. Dad spent the afternoon putting up barricades behind the little cherry trees in the lane so as old Harry couldn't reach over the pasture field fence and nip the tops off them. Frank I think fixed his bicycle. About five o'clock, Mr. & Mrs. Supper & Clara drove in and brought Enah & Sid home. Nice day but cool.

Tuesday June 6th

We spent quite a time this morning fixing up Queen up. Dad powdered her out and trimmed her hoofs a little besides giving her a general grooming. About ten o'clock he and I went back the lane to see if we could let some water off so that we could work at it.

This afternoon Enah went down to a reception at Mrs. Woodson's to meet Miss Glass, Carol's sister-in-law. So Dad had to stay in to watch the baby and I went out and dug around and tied a lot of the little puplass along the road, the mice have girdled & killed quite a lot of them. Martin's men were on the corner field digging & harrowing the oats in that had been sowed broad-cast. It looked to be pretty wet and seemed rather foolish. Frank finished patching the roof this morning and has made a good job of it. This afternoon he went down and got the mail and said there was a report came in after the mail that Kitchener & his staff were drowned, they were on their way to Russia when their ship & truck in mine was torpedoed. The Canadians have had stiff fighting too. Friday.

Wednesday June 7th

It began to rain sometime in the night and with an east wind so we have had a steady down pour all day. Allan Low came in while we were at breakfast to show Dad look at the sorel horse's mouth as he thought he wasn't doing right, and he was here till about eleven. During the morning Mrs. M. Brice