

baby who has been down at old Mrs Wells for the last two months. The lawyer told him that if he could prove that he was more capable of caring for it than its mother that he should have it. So Perce said it was the only thing he had to live for and meant to have it as he had a good place for it in St. Thomas, it seems his wife and her mother ~~share~~ all year to the dogs and the baby has been in a home. So this morning when he knew Mrs. Wells was up town he went up to the house and found Mat. Lawrie looking after the kids so grabbed it and bit out hot foot up St. Patrick St. and up to his mother's where his sister was waiting with a horse and rig to drive him to Simcoe where he caught the St. Thomas train. Cloudy, hot, cool in

Friday July 3rd

I tried to get an early start this morning but as it took a little time to get the mower into running order I didn't get out till after eight. Dad went the first round with me and then I mowed pretty steadily all day. I started on the south east corner field and have a good chunk down but it will take a couple of hours to finish. Hubby and Dad & Frank hauled out some rocks on the stone boat this morning to put in the dips along the fence to anchor it. This afternoon they put wire around a couple of the trees in the gully and wrote around for Sid M^r Biehl but he never

showed up, so that will put us out a little as we hoped to get the fence up to day. Mrs. Woodson and Betty were over to night to inquire after Liddums foot. He doesn't seem to feel it much as he tramps all around the floor in his sock feet. Old Tom Abhat told us that Esprey rolled into a wire fence in pasture last night and will have to be laid up for a while. He was getting along fine and Marshall was very well pleased with him. Tom said Roy Hammond telling around that he supposed we passed off the horse that was so badly poisoned with alsike last fall. He must think Marshall is an awful fool or else doesn't know what alsike poison is like for old Dave's feet show the scars yet and probably always will. Cloudy this morning but sunny and pretty hot this afternoon.

Saturday July 4th

I finished mowing about half past ten this morning and hooked right on to the rake and finished raking about five o'clock. Dad & Frank went down in the wagon with Joe & Ginger and got a couple of bushels of buck wheat farmed and took the wool down but the mill was closed as usual on Saturday and the watchman put it in the wool house. Hubby waited down for them thinking they would take the tank he got for us but it was holted fast to the trucks and Dad.