

buggy was all mud and looked terribly shabby with the top off - but Marj said she didn't mind so we had a nice drive, as the roads are fine now except on the hills. I got home soon after five. Cash went down to church to night as they wanted her to stay for some fellow to sing a solo, he came down from Brantford with Missa Dyer Frank was off all the afternoon on his wheel. We let the sheep all out in the lane for a little while to night. Beautiful day.

Monday May 8<sup>th</sup>

We were all up fairly early this morning and Frank got his team all harnessed to get out on the land right after breakfast but about breakfast time and old soaker of a thunder storm rolled in and everlastingly rained things. It got so dark we had to light the lamp and there were two or three claps of thunder that made our teeth rattle. The storm itself didn't last long but of course we couldn't think of doing anything on the land although it has been sunny and a very high west wind which dried things up a lot. We chatted around all day, carried the apples & vegetables all up out of the cellar put the rest of the sawdust back in the ice house and packed it in docked a couple of the calves horns and this morning

Dad and Frank took up a board in the wood shed floor to see if they could discover the source of a very disagreeable odour which has been pervading that part of the house lately. They found it all right, it turned out to be the cat that died last fall. I got the old lawn mower going to night so that it makes quite a respectable looking job by setting the blade up against the pinion.

Tuesday May 9<sup>th</sup>

This morning Dad and I drove Bell up to Yeager's and had her to King Chocolate again. There was some New Yorker there looking for saddle horses and Yeager was asking Dad about Hinger so before we left they said they would be down to see her this afternoon. We got home soon after twelve and right after dinner Frank went down and got the mail and then took the big team back to disk he had looked at it this morning and thought it was fit. Dad & I did chores and cleaned up the horses. About three o'clock Russ Lampkins came in to borrow the pump and sink he left here a year or so ago to put up, so Dad told him to take it as he didn't know when we would get a chance to put it in. He was here quite a while and bought a setting of eggs from me but didn't pay for them. He was just leaving