

we all had a snooze and read far awhile. Then when the kids woke up, we all went over to see the Lamp kins it looked very much like rain when we left home and we would not have ventured if it hadn't been that Mrs. Lamp kins is laid up with a sore ankle the result of her fall in the winter and she told Mary: the other day, she was getting so home sick to see "them young ones." Gladie was there and we stayed quite awhile, before we left. The sun was shining and it turned out ^{pleasant} beautiful.

Monday May 11th

I ploughed this morning and got up to the little orchard where it was very hard to make a good job as the little trees are so low, just about now Susan's whiffle tree caught on a tree and she broke a short tug, so this afternoon I had to take it down to be fixed. I tried to rivet it in home but couldn't so took it to Bridgman and he advised me to take it to Holton and he made a strong fix of it by riveting an iron stump down each side which looped through the Lame ring. I didn't get home till five and then had to hurry through the Chores and go over home and milk as Dad. went to Toronto with

Mr. Parks & Quint this morning to see Cousin Carrie and what papers she had. He milked before he left. I went on down to band for roctee and when I got through Dad. & Enah were still at Auntie's waiting for Jim who had gone with Auntie Alice to the picture show. Dad. got home at nine. Quint & Mr. Parks stayed down to go over to Niagara Falls to-morrow. Mr. Parks says if he went home without seeing the Falls he would never hear the end of it. Fine day.

Tuesday May 12th

I finished the ploughing to-day a little after dinner but made rather a poor job of it in among the little apple trees. I spent the afternoon harrowing and rolling the ploughed ground. The part where the beans were requires very little work to put it in nice shape and by working a little late to-night I got six furrows run out all ready to plant potatoes. Mary cut some to-night. Ina was here washing to-day. Fine & warm.

Wednesday May 13th

I planted two rows of Early Rose potatoes this morning. Auntie Alice gave me the seed. Mary cut up