

Thursday April 10th

It rained nearly all day so we didn't do much but Chas. Asch was cleaning out the stable this morning I got a sharp stitch in my side and had to go in the house and lie down till after dinner, and it was quite a while after dinner before it entirely left me. Aunty came over this morning. This afternoon Dad fixed up the horse stall door and cleaned & admired Queen. To-night I went down to hand practice ~~to-night~~. There weren't many there as all the orchestra went to Port Rowan to a dance. Bob Rankin was down and we had a pretty fair practice. Dick had to work all evening hunting for a mistake of his something, dollars and we came home together through the pouring rain. Doug got word by telephone to day from George Allen saying he had a job for him and he is to go to Port Colborne to-morrow night. He doesn't know yet what the job is but thinks it is on a boat.

Friday April 11th

Quint came over this morning to say good bye to us and I went out with him to get his traps which he set for the ducks and we scared up six but were too far away to get a shot at them. Aunty went down with Quint and is going to stay

down all night I went over as far as Martins with them and Aunty got Mrs Charlie Martin to telephone down to see if Bayley's Miller's car of potatoes had come yet but they hadn't so I went over again after the train should have come in but they weren't here. This afternoon Jonas came over to prune apple trees. We hardly knew him as he has had his beard shaved off. He got over with a lot of trees but didn't cut out any thing much but the excess. He says he will be over to-morrow if it is fine but has to go to work for Davey on Monday. I went down to-night to see Quint off. Dick was down and said he would have to look for his mistake again to-night. Cloudy, very mild, windy

Saturday April 12th

Jonas came over at seven this morning and pruned in the orchard all day. He got pretty well over ^{all} the trees but I think they won't stand a lot more being cut out of them. Dad & I went down to Porter's in the lumber wagon and got back about two o'clock. The road was well awfully in places. Art. Kysie just scraped his kill before the rain so it was like a mortar bed, so to miss it we came home but the Plank road and it was just about as hard pulling down the hill above the brick yard as it would have been