

of P. Y. Barnum as far as adhering to the creed
that there is a sucker born every minute was
concerned. Dad. paid the shot for all of us and it
must have nearly broke him as they soaked
him 50 cts a ticket to get into the outer tent and
another 50 to enter the inner shrine. They had
very few animals and what they had were a
pretty moth-eaten looking bunch, and I never saw
such dirty and ragged hogs as the chare hogs were.
The inside performance consisted almost entirely of
the animals tricks as there were very few acrobats or
clowns or any thing else that generally goes with a circus.
except a large crowd. However it was a success
as far as Harry B. was concerned as it was the
best he ever saw so I was not sorry he went. He
stayed at Auntys all night and I walked home &
was dead tired when I got here. I didn't stay all the
afternoon at the circus but went down and inter-
viewed Frank Reid about borrowing some money
on a mortgag. I gave him the particulars but will
have to take Mary up and arrange with Mrs. Jan-
uary to pay her off before the payment falls due. I had
to put another mortgag on the place but it seems

the only thing to do. We are about \$700.00 in debt and
people are wanting their money. Dad. told me on his way
home that he could lend me enough to pay Chris. and that
I had better wait to hear the out come of the hearing
on June 2nd so I decided to do it. Friday the 28th

Frank came over with his tractor and ploughed
nearly all my corn ground while I went over there
and helped Dad. pitch manure to put in their corn
ground. Later day 29th being Harry B's birthday I
drove down and got Aunty & Aunty Alice and brought
them out for the day, and we had a very nice day &
I got nearly all the flower garden dug. Sunday the 30th
went to Dincoe to a memorial service in the Baptist
church. Carl Lemmons, Frank & Jim Ryerse called
for me about nine o'clock and we assembled at the
Armories were strengthened by some of the members of the
defunct Dincoe band and marched to the church where
we sat for nearly two hours and endured a very
tiresome and silly service or programme I don't think
they called it. We got home about two o'clock and I
spent the remainder of the afternoon snoozing.

Monday Frank came out here and finished ploughing
the corn ground and worked it up and I went