

grass, had a look at his new bull which is a beauty but very small. got weighed on his new scales. weighed 156 lbs and Dad. shunk a few pounds since the other day when he was over so that he didn't weigh so much as John Wees. We then all had a drink of cider and a look at the sick horse and the young calves and went in to the house to see the new 25 caliber rifle that Cam brought home and the new telescope sight he brought for his father, he also brought him a little 22 and we had a few shots out of it at a target while Dad. was talking to Mrs. Mc. Bride, and when he came out he wanted to know where the sick cow had got to so we had to go and look for her. John Wees and I had forgotten all about her but she was out behind the barn nipping a little grass but it was beginning to rain so we put her in. John Wees gave us about a peck of peas for seed in the garden and after having a look at the little pigs and the wheat we started for home. his wheat looks beautiful it is so even and clean. The piece that was sowed first was on a summer fallow and was up a little higher than that on the pea stubble which was in pretty late but was not so good a color. One part of the pea stubble field next the lane didn't get any manure on it and there is about four inches difference in

the growth of it and the other part of the same field. He has a dandy catch of clover. Our clover is going to be thicker than we expected but the blugg grass is the best still. It was nearly one o'clock when we got up and Enah and Eliza Mc. Bride were waiting dinner for us. Mrs. Mc. Bride is in Buffalo on a visit so Eliza is on the job today. They said the two Granbury boys had been over and had looked all over the farm and the whole length & breadth of the gully for us to get their pigs but couldn't find us of course. Just after dinner Mrs. Tom. Cooper and old Mrs. Billy Anderson tramped over in the pouring rain to see Dad. about old Mehaley's little dog which got a crack over the back with a club the other day. As they were coming out there was nothing for it but for Dad. to sweep up and take them home. It poured rain all the afternoon so we didn't do much but sit around and get in Enah's & Eliza's road. I was pretty lucky this afternoon though in steering clear of job for Eliza is just as hard as her mother to work. I drove her home after tea. It has been a cold rain but no thunder.

Wednesday May 5th

Dad and I took a walk out over the barley ground or around it rather and around the barley & oats but there