

Tuesday May 29th

We started on the rest of the sheep this morning alone and the first one seemed too wet to shear. Dad let them all out for a few minutes last night and the first thing they did was to go across the ditch and it was too swollen for the planks to go over it so consequently a good many of them got in. However we caught a dries one and I had it nearly sheared when Art. came. I didn't make a very good job of it as I didn't have the knives tight enough. About eleven o'clock I went down town to get some coal oil and on up to the mill for flour and chicken feed. The hill down here at Preston's where they have put the big stones is so bad I had to go both ways by town and was so delayed that I didn't get home till after tea. Billy Mills stopped me to ask about Ben Dwyer's line fences as Jack is going to turn cattle back there in Ben's gully. Cowley stopped me to ask about the same thing Uncle Ward nailed me and I had to go down to Auntie's. Auntie Alice is going to Toronto in the morning. Art. left at eleven o'clock and we finished the sheep at four o'clock this afternoon. I sheared two that was, so we all are pretty fair at the job now. Counting the tags we had 19 1/2 lbs of wool taking the aggregate of the individual fleeces weights according to the spring scales. To night I went down to Auntie Alice's with some eggs and cream for by raining this morning but cleared off with ^{warmer} fine day.