

to retrace their steps by the imperative sentence "Go back" and it seems the gentlemanbird of the species is not addicted to that habit. It was nearly six when we got home. Enah was down at Art Ryersie's with Fiddie the Wicked. Dick has been gone all the after noon and has patronized the church again to night as he said he would be home to see if he didn't. Frank has been knocking around the woods all the after noon. He tried to bargain with Supper for a guinea cock but he had no success. It has been sunny today but a cold wind. Wolt McCall & his retinue came over in his automobile this morning and was agreeably surprised in Dally. He says he is going to take her up and train her now. He wants Dad to keep his mare for him this summer. Frank Laalkenes was over this morning too to see about bringing over his heifer & aff. to pasture. He brought me out to night. It froze ice last night and I wrote to Aunt Alice & Uncle Hal to night.

Monday May 12th

We didn't do any thing much the first part of the morning but Dad went and cleaned out the ditch in the oat field. I harrowed two of the four little

trees which are in the pasture field to protect them from the ravages of Queens. Dad took Alfred's shovel back and I harrowed the other two trees. Frank started off about nine o'clock this morning on his wheel for Dunkin's to return the guinea hen which he had told in an old sack on his back. Just as we were thinking of starting out to look for him to night about four o'clock he came home with a rooster guinea which sings properly in a bass voice. He had stayed up there to dinner and explored the country. When he got home we planted a few rows of spuds in the garden. Jonas came over to night to ask us if we could deliver him his hay in the morning, he also got some apples. To night we played little's game and then came in and kicked up such a rumpus that Fiddie couldn't go to sleep, and Enah got mad and said she would press Dick's pants in time for the dance. But she is pressing them now - and we weren't making much noise and Fiddie didn't want to go to sleep any way much. Supper told Dad to day that he killed his pup yesterday and intended to keep Fanny but she followed him down town to day and he ran over her with the wagon and killed her. He said he thought he would send Blake a funeral notice. A week or two ago the Dover Council