

produced a bottle of the "real thing" and given him a couple of hooks. When we first saw him he was coming out of Alfred Smith's house so I suppose that was the scene of the party. This is the first Saturday I have been down town at night for a long time and of course Monday is a holiday but it looks to me as if the Prohibitionists give a great deal of credit to Prohibition, which really belongs to high prices for booze and that about the only ones who benefit much from it are the bootleggers. Cloudy and very cold wind.

Sunday May 23rd

Except for finishing cutting the lawn and leveling up a step that Mary made for the side door out of an old window casing that came with the rubbish I got at Mrs. Woodson's last fall I kept the sabbath in the most approved style. Harry B. Gay and I took a stroll down through the flats and gathered a nice bunch of violets which are thick in the pasture and old meadows. true, we were on our way to the corner to get the Cream can which I forgot last night but we were very leisurely about it and paid the Lampkin a short call while on our way. We

all had a snooze this afternoon and I had a long one. I also sampled some books that Aunt Alice gave us the other day that they had duplicates of. We were very glad to have them. There was a copy of Moore's "The Ingoldsby Legends" which Mary has been chuckling over. King's "Hypatia" The Wandering Jew and Lever's "Roland Cashel" and she is going to give us a Shakespeare complete in three volumes so they make quite an addition to our library. Sunny and bright but cold wind.

Monday May 24th



I did not intend to take a holiday today but as it was a rainy morning early I didn't do very much but odd jobs and chores among them sweeping the school house. I got the horses up and harnessed them about eleven and got out early after dinner and ploughed all the afternoon but didn't quite finish the field. It turned out a beautiful day when it cleared off and there have been a lot of rigs & cars on the road all day most of them bristling with fish poles. I walked over this afternoon armed with his rifle and had shot a ground hog & thought he shot a crow.