

evening warm enough for summer. We got a lot of lovely may flowers. Dad & Enah went down to Prairie practice & Frank went down town to see Lila and went up to the fare well tea the Guild put on for Mr. Johnson. They are a bunch of hypocrites all right. Some was over this evening for quite awhile. Winnie is feeling quite sick and the doctor wrote to the bank saying she would have to be out for two weeks. That's day

Thursday
Wednesday April 7th

Frank went down this morning to help Mr. Johnson load his stuff. He had several members of the congregation there to help him get moved out. He & Mrs. Johnson are going to stay at the Boardings till after Sunday. I went back to the gully right after breakfast to look at the colts and Mary went with me some took a little stroll up through Jovey's place on our way home. I pruned apple trees after I got back till noon and it was an ideal job for the morning. The sun was hot but not strong and there was a gentle breeze from the lake that was as refreshing as a drink of water. The birds were thick and sounded delightful and every now and then I would see the pale tinted flash of a blue-bird amongst the gray branches which with the rich green carpet below made the beauty of it all sort of thrill. The whole effect was

to fill me with a sort of satisfied happiness which made me realize that farming is the best job in estate when if there is no more than a living to be made out of it.

Dad took Pommers & Harry out and did a little ricking this morning but said it was not fit yet. This afternoon Frank and I sheared the parading ram that was in the barnyard then we helped Dad get hooked up to the desks with Billy & Harry. He went out more to get Billy working than anything and didn't stay long. Billy went for Frank and I then sheared old Archie before it was time to do chores. In night Mary and I went down town she went to see Miss M. Queen and I went to hand practice. Mid. is getting so enthusiastic now he is leader that he wants practice twice a week. It was raining when we came home but

Friday April 8th

It has rained pretty much and pretty hard all day. Frank and I shut up two or three sheep to shear but decided they would not shear very well so started to clean up seed oats. We worked at that most of the day and got nine or ten bags cleaned through twice. Dad helped us part of the time did chores and went down after Sid. It has been quite warm and the grass & wheat has grown up since to-day.