

Monday July 8<sup>th</sup>

Frank and I were all ready when Sam came with his ram soon after eight this morning but by the time we got our loads and our team hooked up it was about nine when we left for Jarvis. We didn't dine very furiously on account of Sam's tires being low and it was about eleven when we got there. There was not a sign of any one around the place but after waiting for about half an hour Mrs. Ross drove in with the inspector who proved to be the Mr. Henderson that Aunty and I met up at Sumner's five or six years ago. We put our sheep in the orchard and as it was near noon we thought we might as well accept Mrs. Ross's invitation and stay to dinner so put the team in. We had to wait about an hour for dinner however as they seem to work on the old time down there. We were entertained through dinner by Mr. Ross's denunciations of the Union Government and especially the members of it who had been followers of Sir Wilfrid. According to him they have wrought their own destruction by "oppressing the farmers" the way they have and that the time is coming when the farmer will rule the land and have a news paper of their own which will tell them the truth. I

could hardly help smiling to hear about this latter farmer's paper idea and think it will be a rather old country that is dominated by a bunch of hot-headed rubes such as are at the head of the United Farmers of Ontario, but there is no danger of it ever coming to pass. We left for home soon after dinner and got home about four. I took Sam's wagon home and got our own which he drove up there this morning. Just as I came down Exelby's hill the tire came off one of the front wheels and I couldn't get it on again. Ben Juey came along and gave me a hand and we got it partly on and wired it. Then coming in the lane the tire came off the opposite wheel. Dad cultivated corn all day. Frank sprayed the potatoes in the field after he got home and when I got home he and I cut the old dead willow log that fell over on the corn field a couple of times and hauled it over to the fence. Mr. & Mrs. Sam Thompson were here to night. Sunny but cool breeze

Tuesday July 9<sup>th</sup>

It rained enough during the night to keep us from haying and has been cloudy cold and drizzly all day although not enough water has fallen to make any thing very wet. I cultivated corn for an hour or two this