

Tues day June 26th

I left home at half past seven this morning & collected Hubby, Uncle Ward, Lin & Dad. and we all went down to Caledonia to see Douglas. We went to his house in town first and saw Mrs. Douglas and she said he was out at the farm so we went out there. He & Stan were working at their show cattle and a little four-year-old son of Stan's met us and showed us where they were. Douglas showed us all the cattle he had in the barns mostly young bulls and some heifers they were fitting. Dad bought a 10 month old white bull for \$190.⁰⁰ We got back to Caledonia just at noon and had dinner there and then came up to Jarvis and went in to see Dr. Colman's collection of stuffed birds. Lin was very anxious to see them and they certainly are worth looking at. We visited with the old fellow for a long time and then Lin & Hubby were very anxious to see the cranes' colony in the woods opposite Bruce Smith's so we went up there and after trailing a long way through or around a hamlock swamp infested with mosquitos we found the nests looking like brush heaps on the tops of an elm tree with the cranes perched around. Got home about five o'clock. Cool.

Wednes day June 27th

It rained hard again during the night, so was too wet to do any thing in the garden. I finished cleaning up in front of the colony house and then went down town with some milk and to see how Mary & little Nora were. Aunty Alice gave me some holly hocks and a Spirea to set out. I had a snooze for about an hour after dinner and then went over to Louis to get the shovel to plant out the things. While I was at it youngy Smith who was working for Jim Meenan came in. He said he had quit back there and was hunting a new job. I had to go over to Dad's as Stan Douglas called up to say they would ship the bull to Morris instead of Friday so I took Smith with me and Dad hired him for the present. I took him down town to get his luggage and had to wait till the fire car came in and then kicked home milked and shaved and went back to Aunty's for tea. To night the land went on the war path again and Well & I canoosed. Main & St. Andrew's streets and raked in another fifty dollars or better. Well beat me. Half the places I struck there was no one home and a good many of the others were broke but promised to give something Saturday night. If we and could.