

would come on but he came at eleven and Aunty Aida met him. This afternoon we sheared four of the yearling ewes. To-night Euah, Frank and George went down to the memorial service in the church. Mr. Jenkins an ex-chaplain, was down from Beauford and they unveiled the new altar in memory of the boys who were killed at the front. I was too late getting through to be in time for church but I went down and Mary and I went and called on Belle Smith after work.

Wednesday May 7th

Frank went down with the wagon this morning and got Jerry Burtch and his outfit and he came over and papered the parlor ceiling in about an hour and a half and made a very slick job of it. Then Frank had to take him home again. We got two more ewes sheared this morning and Dad sheared me with the hand shears, but it was pretty dull. This afternoon we sheared three more and got a little hay over to the horse stable and cow barn. Dad put the parlor carpet down this afternoon. I went down town to-night. George has been entering in us with stories of his father's years at the front. He was certainly lucky to come through it as well as he did. Rained a little this morning. Friday

Thursday May 8th

We started to shear sheep this morning and got one done (the last of the yearlings) when Art. came over wanting to shingle, so we went at it. George helped us and we finished the job to-night. Dad and Art were till after six putting on the ridge boards but it is all done now except to clean up the mess. I had to go down to hand practice to-night and had to leave all the milking to Dad. He didn't get through till nearly ten o'clock. I got a can of Blosser down town and after I got home worked till twelve o'clock polishing my horn and then did it fine.

Frank and George went down to see Aida to-night. I saw Alan, Art. Munroe and Mitt Moore to-night. They all looked fine. Fine and warm this morning but colder & rain to-night.

Friday May 9th

We bagged up a great this morning and Frank took it down to the mill which Dad and I started to put on a load of hay. When Frank got home he hauled it over to the horse stable and George, Frank and I put it off. Frank then went down to the mill after the chop and I put a little more polish on my horn and then