

last and informed me the inspector was paying them a visit and they would likely have to work every night for a week, he had his wheel anyway so I didn't wait for him. It has been rather cool to-day and looks frosty to-night.

Thursday May 8th

We went out this morning and ran the ditches in the oat field. Then Dad ploughed a ridge along the west side of the old corn field, it couldn't be ploughed before on account of the old rail crossing there. This afternoon we turned the cattle & two colts back the lane. We let the two fillies out in the pasture field and they & the colts have been hanging around on opposite sides of the lane fence ever since, we managed to get the colts in the horse stall to-night. We went back to the gully to fix fence, but didn't have very good luck. We barricaded the gap into the other pasture and then Dad started to dig out a post that was broken off and while he was prying on the shovel handle he broke it so we had to cobble the rest up by hand as well as we could. Dicky Smith came over to-night to see if we had turned our cattle out yet and I went down town with him to hand practice got home about eleven. It froze last night but has been sunny & nice to-day.

Friday May 9th

I went out and finished disking the old corn field this morning and Dad brought out the old cultivator but after going a few rounds he decided that it was going to be lumpy and hard to put barley on so we thought we would leave it, manure it and summer fallow it which would be better farming anyway. We brought up the disks and the plow & harrows and Dad ploughed the garden over again, this afternoon he disked & harrowed it, so that it looks pretty nice only it is inclined to be lumpy. I got my currant bushes and grapevines from Simmer's yesterday and spent the in putting them out and staking them to protect them from the curaid hens. I also cut a little lawn. Dick Smith brought his heifer over to-night. It has been cold & raw all day. I wore my over coat while disking and then was cold. Robert John Watson was in here to-night to inquire about a colt "mable". Dad enjoyed his elevating conversation for he has a most extraordinary vocabulary which is all his own.

Saturday May 10th

Frank got us all up early this morning as he had to get down to the Canning factory by seven