

It seems rather incongruous to see such costly and beautiful stuff so far removed from its elegant surroundings. Mrs. Dick told them that it belonged originally to the Duke of Buckingham or some Duke and that when his estate was sold these things were bought by Junita Dick. Junita Dick took the other baggage up from the station and on to the farm except two of the cutest and most conceivably bicycles that Dad got for Harry B & David. They are strongly built and fully equipped with front & coaster brake and pneumatic tire, but small enough for the children to ride. They also presented Maryj. and I think Auntie & Auntie Alice & Win with brooches. Maryj. was delighted with hers. It is made up of a sapphire and diamonds. They gave Ray & the baby little gold chains. It was after five when we left for home and the northern sky was inky black with rain clouds. It began to rain soon after we got started and was raining hard by the time we got to the farm where Maryj. had to collect still more belongings. Ade passed us on the road taking Dad home and Dad. drove home alone with Josie. When we got to the farm there was a fine line up. Junita had made an attempt to get up the lane with his car and the baggage and consequently was settled down to the axle

in the middle of the lane. Just behind him was George Mace and behind him again Ade. It was raining so hard that Ade offered to drive Maryj. & the kids home so I was very glad to let him. We had intended starting for Toronto before dark. I drove on out ahead and got here just before they did. I waited for them at the road and by the time they all got loaded into the buggy with the stuff there wasn't room for me and Green was dancing to go so we had to plunge through the mire lane with us walking or running along the side holding the lines and leaving Ade to get away by himself. Like a fool in the excitement I forgot to tell him not to try to turn around here and he backed down the track so we heard after wards and had quite a time getting started nearly up setting. We found the house in darkness as Iva had left thinking we had changed our plans but she had left the fires going and the place was like an oven and in wild confusion. So much stuff has been brought over the last few days and none of it put away. We were all pretty tired so went to bed soon after we had our tea. Thus ends the first phase of the fortune. Now to see if being wealthy is as much fun as wishing for it. It has been a perfect day but is a most imperfect night.