

man of his tastes would naturally devote his time to, as the work he is at now is what he enjoys above all things and his other vocations range from tending bees, to travelling stalkings and in the early spring grafting fruit trees which is about the most elevated sort of industry he indulges in. Dad had to sit up till eleven o'clock with out his usual evening snooze and then suggest bed. himself. It has been cloudy by spells. Bob Davis was in this morning with Japs Hamilton, big Precher and Ties Nellie and said he would be back next week or Harry Andy told him that

Saturday June 10th

Dad and Ashbaw left right after breakfast this morning for Mr. Fleming's and Sam Thompson's and Frank and I were to have gone back and brought them up but it began to rain and rained quite hard for awhile but we went back when it let up and didn't have much trouble in getting them up and Billy in the stable a little while before they got back, and old Ashbaw fixed him up before dinner. This afternoon we sat around for an hour or two till he left. He invited Dad & Enah & the baby to come down to see him Caledonia Gaer, he said he would give them a bed

three meals a day and treat them as men as he knew how. He showed us how to graft trees as he is a professional grafter and told us what we never knew before and what has probably been the reason of our non-success that care must be taken to have the lowest bud on the scion just set level with the top of the branch. He also gave us a receipt for making grafting wax which was different and he says better than the old one, it was 1/2 lbs resin, 1 lb beeswax & 1 pint raw oil, melt & pour into cold water. After he left I don't think we did any thing very startling. It has been partly fair and partly rainy today. Frank went down to the mill and down town with the team and wagon this afternoon, it rained while he was gone.

Sunday June 11th

Frank and I went down to Church this morning and Dick and Aunty Alice came over with us to dinner. This afternoon we sat around till I thought it was too late to go out to Gummy Jackson's as Frank and I intended so he went alone down to the Revere's and they went over to Gummy's with him and looked over his museum as they call it. Frank