

would let him have a load of thashed alchik for five dollars but would not deliver it with the roads in the shape they are, so this afternoon he got Allan Lacs to come and get it for him. His wife came last night so he is a little more cheerful. Charlie Martini was over this morning for awhile to see about getting some more smoked and he helped us raise the smoke house. We chopped up the old mountain ash tree that he had down and got a small pile of firewood from it. This afternoon we didn't do much as Allan Lacs and his friend Jonas came after the latter's boy and we stayed out at the barn watching them work. Supper came in soon after their exodus and entertained us for about an hour relating the history of Jonas & Sairy his wife as he had known them in the days of his youth when they lived near Waterford. It appears that Jonas has a few shingles of his roof and that some of Sairy's as Jonas evidently calls her are loose. It was rather late in the life of each of them when they entered upon their matrimonial career and all has not been perfectly clear sailing since as they now end their strike a rock in the shape of a pugilistic bout in which the old lady generally comes off with the laurels. Many were the anecdotes he told of pranks & tricks

enjoyed by the juvenile portion of the community, at Mr. Green's expense and one case where that gentleman's claws did him a good service in peeling a youth's face with whom he was engaged in battle. Quinty went down town this afternoon and brought back a note from Mrs. Lawson containing news of the arrival of a new member to the house of Supper, and it was to be delivered to the head of that house. Mrs. Supper is down at Mrs. Lawson's and the stork called yesterday morning but Mr. Lawson had not seen any body to carry the tidings home. Supper said this afternoon he intended to call down there the end of this week or the beginning of next to see if there was any thing doing, he supposed they would let him know if a boy came but if it was a girl he didn't care a cent. Poor Supper it was a girl and he was going fishing to night. Just before tea to night Billy Barber drove in he had been down in this country after beef and dropped in to see us and Dad sold him his two gobblers. Dick did not come home to tea to night but I went down to private hand practice and we came home to gether. Pud Shuman, Roy Dell & Walt were at hand practice and we had a fairly good one. Very nice day to day sunny and quite mild. Roads are drying up fast. Slacker than a stack of black cats to night. Found ^{them} ~~them~~ ^{them} in mud puddle