

the side road with a gang to do work on the road
to narrow for 35 cts per hour. They are cleaning out the ditch
getting ready to scrape the road & grade it. I didn't do
much but chores all day. Mr. Zealand has been drunk
all day so we didn't invite him in to dinner. He had Skinn
Manning out in the shop with him all fore noon and they
were cleaning up and throwing things around at a fast
rate. Mary said he came back (he & Skinn) went off
down street about 11 o'clock) about five and was in a
very good humor and said he would like to have
tea with us so Mary told him she would be glad to
have him and said she was expecting Essie over
where at he said he wouldn't stay but went and
had another drink of cider and came out and said
he was going down to the hotel to have the first meal he
had had to-day, he then got mad and slammed the
door without listening to Mary's protestations. Essie
came over to tea and I went over for a few minutes to Uncle
Ward's to see about getting some eggs but they were
none out this afternoon and they were no good. Lovely day.

Saturday March 19th

I went in to Jack Martin's this morning and told him about
the bad luck I had with the eggs so he told me to get a couple
of roosters from him to-night. I went down to Uncle Ward's and got
three settings from him. Mary went down with me and when

we come back we saw Mr. Zealand digging around his trees
apparently sober and in a good humor. He had dinner with us
and seemed all right. But by tea time he was pretty full again.
He went off with his Club bag after tea and said he might
go back to Hamilton but he didn't. I just did chores this after-
noon and went over to Jack's to get my roosters but he hadn't
had time to pick them out. Frank has been working on the
road all day and went home when I left to-night. I had
to go home as the boys were coming over. Beautiful day, quite hot.

Sunday March 20th

I went over to the farm in good time this morning and when
I got back found Mr. Zealand busily engaged in the garden
putting Nitrate of Soda around his trees & weeds. He told me that
there was a preacher down town last night and he had been
giving him some advice about speaking directly to the boys so
I judged they had some fun with him. Mary and I went
down to Sunday school and I told him we wouldn't be
back to dinner. We stayed at Auntie's for dinner and when
Auntie comes down from Suby's she said Auntie Meade was
very much worse and wanted Dad to come down and
stay with Nuby. Laurel Miner's husband drove to Turkey
Point to get Quint this afternoon. I did all the chores
up over here and then went down to get Mary. I stopped
in to change my clothes and Mr. Zealand was very busy
putting mantles on the gas jets and trying to fix the pump