

ran out of seed although Dad. had sent some more out. We only had six more rows to plant, but my back was nearly broken and I was fairly hungry. We left a sand knoll near the south west corner of the field to plant potatoes and roots on. Sila and Dorothy Anderson have been over all day near Liddums, who didn't seem to mind it much. Win came over for a little while this evening and said that Uncle Ward wants to get Stuby for all day Monday. She didn't know what for but we supposed it was to set out tomato plants, Dad. told Stuby to tell him that he wouldn't see him stuck but if possible to get some one else. Cloudy most of the day and cool.

Sunday June 14th

I didn't get up this morning till eight o'clock. and haven't done anything all day but loaf around and do chores. Frank went down to Sunday school this morning but there was no church. They said Mr. Johnson had gone away and a temperance man was supposed to take his place but he never showed up, so Frank came home. I was out in the shop trying to caulk up the cracks in the chicken trough so as they would hold water when we heard some crows. We took the shot gun and started out in pursuit. We saw them flying around in the vicinity of the corn field but they were not

with in a mile of the place when we got there. We hid in a thicket bush for quite awhile but no crows showed up. so we took a walk up the gully to J vey's strawberry patch and made a careful examination of all the plants we could find. but there were very few ripe ones. We got all there were and nearly all the half ripe ones, which seemed to be much more edible than they generally are. It was about half past twelve when we got up to the house and Dad was getting ready to put the harness on the prey. We got the cart out and it was very rickety. We oiled one wheel but couldn't get the other one off. We hooked the prey to it though and Dad got on. The prey didn't know just what was expected of him at first and cut up a little down at the end of the lane but once he got started he went beautifully. Dad took him down to Jones corner and then ~~to~~ the other way and down the side road to Flemming's corner and I couldn't see but what he trotted pretty straight. Dad said he didn't like doing it on Sunday but I think he enjoyed it when he got started. He doesn't feel very well to day. We had dinner about three much to Cook's disgust and after dinner. Dad. Cook and Liddums drove down with Quin's tent and some bed springs. The gas drillers are going to camp down at Black Heath and they wanted this tent to cook in. Charlie Martin came over for a visit a little while