

Had a letter from Dick today from Toronto saying she would be home in a day unless she couldn't get into the Navy, but is going to try the Association of Artillery. To night Frank and I drove Queen over to farm Myers and for a drive around the block in evening.

Friday May 10th

I spent most of the morning tying up the wool. Frank and Dad went out to finish plowing the old garden but it began to rain so they had to come in and Frank helped me with the wool. Art. Quamby came over at noon to harrow the clippers as he wanted to shear his sheep and Frank went over with him and sheared the first one. It was very windy and rather cold this afternoon so we didn't haul any hay as we intended but when Frank came home we put the wool in the big sack they sent us from the Association. I had to get in and tramp it and we had a hard job putting the thirty fleeces in but we did but couldn't get the bundle of tags in so will have to send them separately. To night Dad went down town with Aunt Alice's milk and Frank and I spent the

evening over at the gas well. Dad wasn't home when we went to bed, and we were very surprised to be awakened soon after we were asleep by no less a personage than old Dick. He had come in on the seven o'clock car and had come home with Dad. He, Dad and Cook sat up till after midnight, Dick telling them of his life since he left. He evidently had some good times in the West and is very much in love with the Prairies. He hasn't enlisted yet nor been drafted. He hoped to see Joe Seger here as he is to be in command of three batteries of artillery in Toronto, but he has just left for Chicago for a week.

Saturday May 11th

We moved a pretty good load of hay over the horse stable this morning and took a small jag to the cow stable. We were delayed while putting it on by the cattle breaking down a post of the barnyard fence and getting into the wheat. There was one piece about 2 yards square of fairly good wheat and they trimmed it right to the ground. Aunty came over to dinner and this afternoon Dad, Dick, Aunty & Jim all went down town and Dad fixed up the walks and the hay-