

sore neck but decided to bring him home and try to fix him up. We got a collar at the barn there for him and Dad put a short pad under it, and as the draught comes above the lump on his shoulder there is no weight on the raw part at all. As long as we plow harness and disk with him there will be no weight on his neck so he promises to be just what we want. Dad plowed a couple of rounds with him & Harry before dinner and he says they make a dandy plow team and Joe never felt his shoulder in the least. He finished plowing that piece quite early in the afternoon and says he wouldn't have finished with Belle but this team doesn't feel the plow any more than a waggon. I spent about half the afternoon printing Dad's name on the cream can and there is room for improvement on the job at that. The other half I spent mowing the rest of the lawn. Mrs. M^r Bide was washing here all day. Dick had to work late to night but he and Frank both get a holiday to morrow as it is the ^{anniversary} ~~anniversary~~ of the King's birthday. They say the Palaces got on a tear last night and broke all the lamps in the park. It has been quite cold this afternoon. It looked this morning as if it would be hot but a wind got up at noon

Tuesday June 3rd

Dad. went down with Joe & Ginger this morning and borrowed Nype's roller while I went out and disked with Joe Walker & Harry. Dad rolled the field and then harrowed. After dinner he went out with Joe Walker & Harry and disked. I played catch with Dick and hoed for about an hour and a half and then brought the little team out and Dad harrowed with them while I disked. She started to roll crosswise to night but didn't get half over it and Nype told him to bring the roller home to night although when he got as far as Martin's Dad told him Nype had said they could have it in the morning. Dick spent the morning in bed & the afternoon down town playing ball. Frank cut weeds in the fore noon and went fishing up in the upper paddocks after noon but I guess his visit will soon be forgotten by the finny inhabitants of that spot as what few did happen to run into his hook, he did not seem worthy of transportation home so kindly returned them to their natural element. He has been hearing great tales of theangler's luck out at the trap and built on going out to-day but could find no one to accompany him. Jack & Ivey came over this afternoon to buy hay. Dad told him he could have the hay but