

Friday May 8th

Stanley went around by Bobbie Mc Mullin's this morning to see if he had our cart done but it wasn't quite finished. He took the other birch tree back to the gully and planted it out and set two little ones which were in the earth at the roots of the other one. Dad and I started to measure the distance from the road to the gully along the lane and orchard fence so as to get the fence we are going to put along the top of the gully the same distance from the road (concession) at the east end as at the west where it joins the lane fence at right angles. We got as far as the ^{north} orchard fence ~~right~~ when it was raining so hard we had to stop. Stanley put some more burlap and paper on the walls of the shop and late this afternoon dug some more at his ditch. This afternoon Dad went down to Sam Laws after the butter and took a couple of dozen eggs over to Quanbury as John was over and said Art wanted to get them I had quite a visit with Charlie who was planting potatoes. She has his garden nearly all in and it looks fine. Frank went down to the Methodist Church for choir practice as they want her to sing with the Mother's Day bunch on Sunday. Frank went down with her intending I think to take in the movie. - Giddeus doesn't feel very well yet. I started to cut the lawn today but it was not long enough for that to the woods. Frank put a lot up the siding on the shop.

Saturday May 9th

I started after break fast towards town to head Stanley off with the cart he was going to haul over because as we were going down in the wagon we thought it was too bad for him to draw it all the way over here, but when I got to Martin's I saw Art Quanbury and he was showing me how to beat eggs and when I got back to the side walk Stanley had come and as he had got so far he persisted in taking it all the way. It was a good cart but will need a little patching. We then hauled up Stanley and Belle to the wagon and went down town. We got four big anchor posts and four small posts, some siding for the shop, lime for the chicken house and plaster for the pitcher. We saw Harry Ansley and he gave us three nice white fish. This afternoon I took some eggs over to Martin's. Art Quanbury wanted another half dozen. He wanted two sets instead of two dozen. Stanley planted out a lot more of the poplars along the road fence. I went out with him when I got back and we got a lot put out on both sides of the corner field. Mr. Fawcett was here when we came up. He, Stanley and I stayed to tea. He came over this afternoon and rode Frank's bicycle and she and Frank went back to the woods. Frank put a lot up the siding on the shop.