

to reach home, he was afraid before Monday as he couldn't get his discharge right away. After dinner Dad drove Aunty & Aunty Alice back down town and a big storm came up which ~~he~~<sup>he</sup> was gone and sat around and read and slept till it cleared off and then went out and worked a little more at the perennial border and then I weeded out some more of the roses till it was time to go and get the cows. I went down to hand concert to night and all the rest were down town too. George, Enoch and Marion were up at Ada's for awhile.

Friday June 27<sup>th</sup>

When Dad went back for the cows this morning he found the whole bunch as well as the colts in on the oats. They had broken one of the bars and knocked the other down. I went back with him after breakfast and helped him drive the colts out. When we came up we looked up Pomeroy and old Harry and started plowing a piece along the road in the sheep pasture for rape. He went very well and we plowed most of the day. Frank, George and Marion picked the strawberries this morning and picked 28 baskets. Frank set out the rest of the tomato and cabbage plants. Enoch

went down town this afternoon I think to see if Mrs. Wilson wanted Mexico. But Clara Merring told her that Mrs. Wilson had gone to Toronto and left her dog here and he was amusing himself eating up the neighbors chickens. I went up to the Presbyterian strawberry social at Jack M. Biss. The band I think walked up from town and I walked from here. They were about half through playing the second piece when I arrived. We were well fed and had a good time. I got a ride home with Frank & Jennie Ward. He was just starting to take her home when I came out the gate. I sent my horn down town with Pud. Glacomb. When I got home I found all the family in bed but Enoch & Marion. The latter was writing letters. I brought up some cider and cookies and after Enoch left us and Marion finished her correspondence, she and I sat and read Omar Khayyam till Frank arrived. Very much cooler.

Saturday June 28<sup>th</sup>

The cattle were all in on the oats again this morning and I went back with Dad and put them out. They had broken down a panel of fence over by the woods. George, Frank and Marion went back and fixed it after breakfast. Dad and I finished plugging the rape ground and Dad worked