

Tuesday June 6<sup>th</sup>

I was wrong last night when I thought I heard Dick and Bill coming last night for Dick did not get home till 10 o'clock with news of Dover's defeat in base ball Dover vs. Simeon. Bill got home sometime in the small hours of the morning and slept out in the hay.

Chah went to an Auxillary tea-shine in Waterford this morning with a load driven by Johnny Walker and hauled by Fellsner's Crabs.

She got back to-night a little after nine earlier than she expected. We could hear Mrs. Shey and Miss White yelling way down at Mrs. Battersby's corner.

I hauled the tomatoes all up this morning and cut all the burdocks I could find. I demolished about 100 stocks. Then I sawed the limbs off the old willow that obstructed the passage of carriages.

Bill hauled manure all day and got 16 or 17 loads out. After dinner Daddy and I went out and spread all Bill had hauled out. Then we came in with the intention of going down town after some oats but after ripping down the old wall at the end of the horse stall building found it was too late in the day to make the trip.

After tea Bill went back down town but got back at 9:45.

I milked Bobby and then came in and started to read 'Peck's Bad Boy' the same which Dick is reading now.

It was pretty cool this morning but is not so cold now. It has been fine all day.